



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

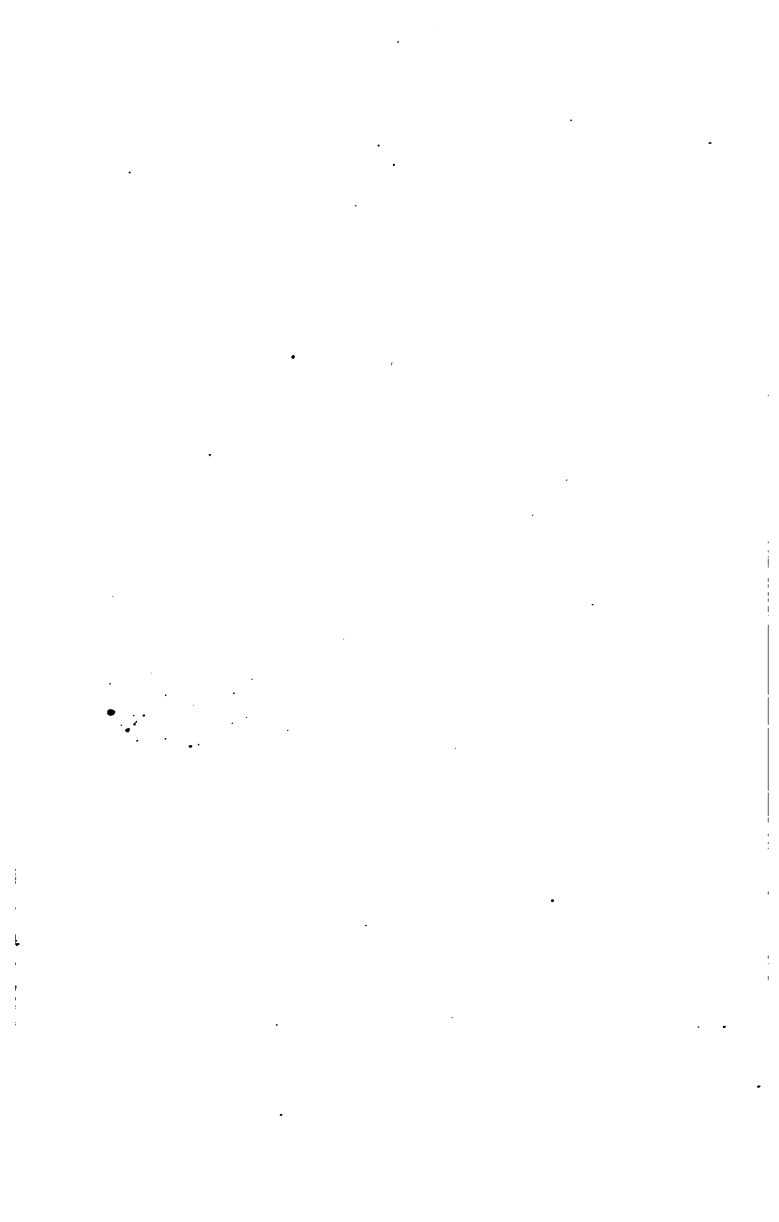
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

HAND-BOOK

CORK-KILLARNEY

Gough,
Adds
Ireland,
8th 83.





HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE

NOTICES

OF THE

CITY OF CORK

AND ITS VICINITY;

GOUGAUN BARRA, GLENGARIFF,

AND

KILLARNEY.



BY J. WINDELE.

CORK:

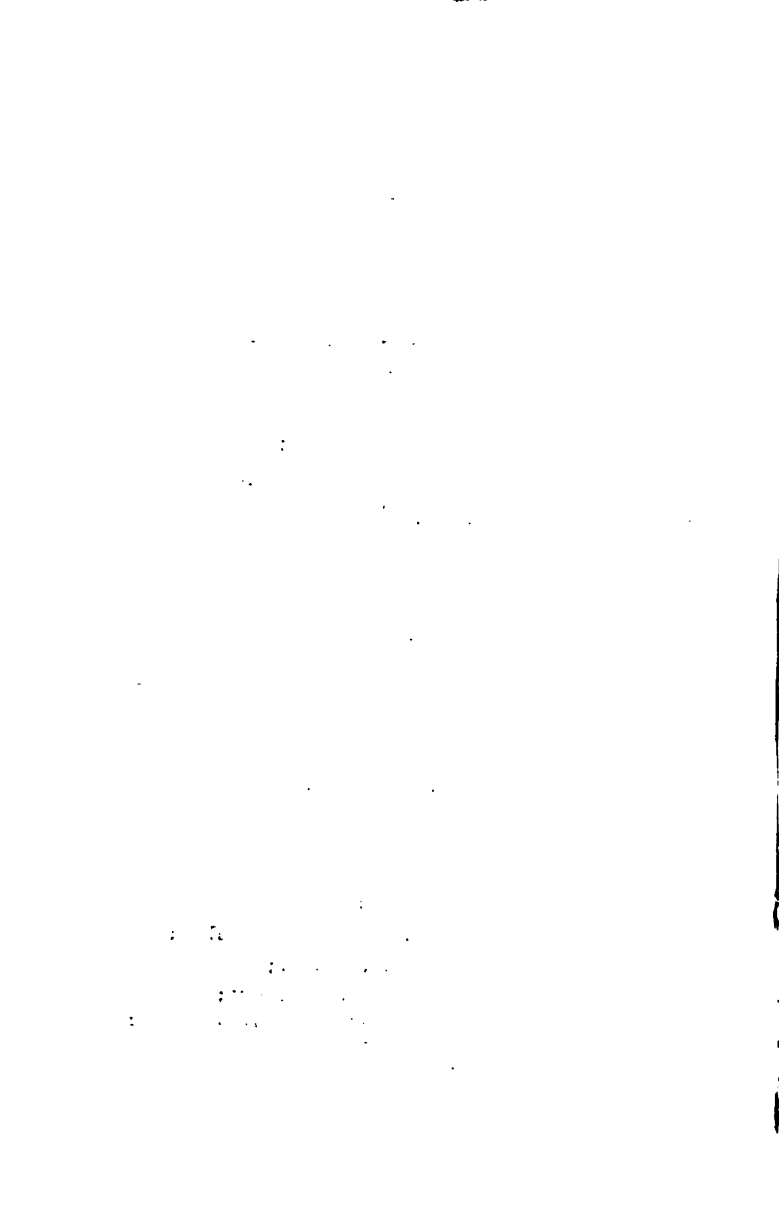
LUKE H. BOLSTER, PATRICK'S STREET;

JOHN CUMMING, DUBLIN;

LONGMAN AND COMPANY, LONDON;

SOLD, ALSO, BY ALL BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

MDCCCXXXIX.



PREFACE.

The portion of country embraced by this work, extends from the seaward, through Cork Harbour, and along the picturesque and storied shores of the Lee, to the birth place of that romantic river, in the mountains which bound the counties of Cork and Kerry. The route, thence, lies across to the Bay of Bantry; and, following the various windings and inlets of that noble estuary, including the incomparable scenery of Glengariff, after a course of nearly one hundred miles, terminates at Killarney.

A tract, extensive as this, offers a diversified assemblage of objects eminently calculated to attract and gratify the eye of taste and science. It abounds with interest alike to the man of letters, the philosopher, the statesman, and the political economist. Many of the scenes afford the finest subjects for the pencil and the pen; whilst, in the bye-ways and more remote recesses, may yet be traced, manners, customs, and opinions, but little changed, after the lapse of ages, and a succession of revolutions. The seeker after national characteristics, with all their lights and shadows, will no where find them more prominent or less smoothed down by external intercourse. Every glen and hill-side still breathes of the stirring times when romance, and song, and deeds of "high enterprise," influenced and directed the habits and feelings of the people. The wildest legends and lays, once

poured forth by the bard or minstrel, are here deposited, cherished by a race whose great delight is in their recital. Monuments of the past, alike belonging to periods beyond the reach of history, or invested with associations derivable from names remarkable upon its pages, lie profusely scattered in every direction of the land here surveyed; from the circle of the Druid, and the "stone of power," inscribed with the mystic *Ogham*, to the Cyclopean *cahir* and the moated *rath*; the tower of the fire-worshipper and the ample and laboured shrine of the Christian; the *dun* and *daingean* of the Milesian chief, and fortified keep of the mailed baron of later years. The architectural antiquities will, indeed, be found deserving of marked and peculiar interest. A vast tract of semi-mountain country is traversed, extending from the western limits of the County of Cork to the ocean; which, containing many scenes of surpassing beauty, exhibits, also, such admirable capabilities of improvement, as to invite the attention of capitalists, and, if turned to that advantageous account, of which a great portion of it is susceptible, a wholesome tendency may thereby be created, calculated to check that tide of emigration which is now bearing off our most valuable—the labouring—population, in search of that employment in foreign lands, which, at home, they are unable to obtain.

The utility of purpose in this work, will not, then, we presume, be open to much question, whatever may be the opinion entertained of the success of its execution. One of the grand impediments to the improvement of this island is the prevalent and almost general ignorance as to its actual condition and capabilities. It is decidedly a *terra incognita* to its incurious neighbours, at the other side of the channel; who in truth should be so interested in its prosperity and happiness, which are indeed identical with their own. It is necessary that Ireland should be seen to be un-

derstood and usefully advocated. But next to that, it should be really and faithfully depicted. Every work, therefore, which like the present, however feebly or inadequately, labours or attempts to lay open the country, with its attractions and resources, to the tourist and speculator, and seeks to awaken an interest for its welfare, must to a certain extent be of value. Such, in an humble way, has been the author's object; whether he has been successful remains for him to learn. By intercourse and knowledge, which after all are the greatest foes to national antipathies, prejudices are softened down, and mutual good will and friendly offices of general advantage produced. Time was when the *merus Hibernicus* was admonished by that most influential guide, monitor, and friend—the bard, to eschew communion with the Saxon; whilst the same Saxon, by statute and penal enactment, retaliated in hate upon the Gael, and set the same price upon his head, as on that of a wolf! Those times are happily passed away; but prejudices begotten of them tardily linger amongst us. Barriers, although greatly decayed and ruinous, still remain; but increasing intercourse is wearing out such vestiges.

One branch of the subject of this book,—that relating to Killarney,—has been, it is true, frequently treated of by other writers. The place has been often and well described; so that the public have been made familiar with its magnificent and beautiful scenery; and little may be presumed to have been left for a new gleaner. The author, therefore, plumes himself not on the merit of much utility in this particular portion; but the reader will, even here, it is hoped, find a considerable accession of information not before attainable. But those other localities comprized in its design, which are so well worth being known, and which are now combined with that “Paradise of the Celts,” have required a degree of laborious examination and research, and are now so illustrated,

as on the whole perhaps to sanction the hope, that the work will not be found without its recommendation. Every place described has been repeatedly visited, and every object of interest brought out into a prominence of view, proportionate to its aspect and character. The historical notices have been compiled with care and industry; but with an avoidance of being stretched out into a disproportionate amplitude; seeking to make the information available, without unnecessary minuteness, and so sufficiently diversified, as to render it somewhat more than a collection of meagre facts.

Acknowledgments are due to many kind friends for literary assistance and communications during the progress of the work; amongst these, the author has pleasure in enumerating Sir William Betham, Ulster king at Arms; George Petrie, John Lindsay, Richard Sainthill, Abraham Abell, James Roche, George Martin, and Richard Dowden, (Rd.) Esqrs.; the Rev. B. Russell and the Rev. M. O'Sullivan. On the other hand information on the ancient Corporation proceedings of Cork, so desirable in treating of the affairs of the city, has been sought for; but withheld, although promised. Dr. Smith, a century back, enjoyed the access here denied, and availed himself of it to a considerable extent. The Officials of our day, however, order these matters otherwise.

It is but right to state that some few portions of the following pages have originally appeared at different intervals, in one or two of the Irish periodicals. They are now republished by their author, augmented, or curtailed and altered, as subsequent visits to, and more intimate acquaintance with the same localities, have enabled him. The work was originally undertaken as the recreation of hours of leisure. The materials have been collected in various rambles, excursions, and sojourns amongst the scenes and places described, by one who well has loved to tread "the

green fields of his youth," and explore the venerable remains of the elder days of his native country.

Circumstances beyond his controul, and here not necessary to be further adverted to, have retarded the publication of this volume. As may be expected in a flourishing and progressive community, such as Cork, considerable changes and improvements have been effected within the brief period—about two years—which has elapsed since the work was committed to the press. In truth the progress of improvement has outrun the labours of the printing office, and information has since come to hand, which would have been desirable at an earlier period. In one case it has afforded the means of correcting a rather ludicrous error. At page 67, will be found an *Irish* inscription, said to be discovered in 1804, amongst the ruins of the ancient Franciscan Friary, or North Abbey, Cork. The Newspaper, from which it was stated to have been copied by the person who furnished the communication, has been since accidentally met with by the author, and the *Irish* inscription turns out to be a fragment of an ancient epitaph in good Norman French! The words are merely, "*Alme hait merci*"—i. e. on his or her soul have mercy. Thus much for this error. Of new structures erected or in progress, and old ones altered, or intended so to be, and of other matters beside, it may be briefly noted, that a new and handsome building is being erected on the South Mall, for the office of the Bank of Ireland. St. Peter's Church has got a pretty steeple in the pointed style; its bell has been unmuffled, and its voice may now be heard abroad. The Corn Market is in process of obtaining an ornamental cupola, and a new Savings Bank is promised us in Warren's place. The Poor Law system having been introduced into Cork, a Work House will shortly be built in the vicinity, and the House of Industry and Foundling Hospital suppressed.

For the purpose of carrying the provisions of this salutary enactment into effect, the city and liberties have been divided into twelve wards, or electoral districts, denominated—

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1 The Lee, | 7 The Exchange, |
| 2 St. Patrick's, | 8 The Custom House, |
| 3 Glanmire, | 9 Bishop's town, |
| 4 Corn Market, | 10 Blackrock, |
| 5 St. Finn Bar's, | 11 St. Mary's, and |
| 6 Monkstown, | 12 St. Ann's Wards. |

The old Assembly Room of 1769, has been fitted up in excellent style, and was opened as "The People's Hall," in November, 1838; serving as a convenient news and meeting room for the trades of the city.

A fourth Ogham stone has been added to the singular collection at the Cork Institution, by William Hill, Esq.; who, in taking down the old unsightly church of Ahabullog in 1838, discovered it imbedded in the wall, of which it formed a part. The inscription, however, is mutilated, and consequently of little value. This stone has been evidently dressed by some Gothic mason, in constructing the church—a work of the last century.

CORK.

CORK* is the second City in Ireland, in extent, population, and commercial importance. It is in itself a County, and the Shire-town of the County of the same name; and returns two members to the Imperial Parliament. It occupies the centre of a deep valley of considerable extent, which stretches from west to east, and is enclosed on every side by a rich girdle of high hills, through which the Lee pursues its course to the sea. This river, the *Luidh* of the Irish—the *Luvius* of Ptolemy—has its source in the mountain range which separates the Counties of Cork and Kerry, and issuing from the romantic lake of Gougaun Barra, after a course of about forty miles, divides itself into two unequal branches one mile above the city, and, again meeting, after a separation of nearly two miles, discharges itself into the ocean below Cove. The island, or rather group of islands, formed between the separation and junction of the river, constitute the principal portion of the present site of Cork. The more ancient, or walled city, however, occupied but two out of the entire number; the rest, being low and marshy, and covered

* Latitude 51°53'35" North, Longitude 8°29' West from Greenwich.

over in time of flood and high tides, were for several ages unoccupied. The encrease of the City in wealth and importance, since the Revolution, having led to the reclaiming of those wastes, streets have been gradually built upon them, and the intersecting channels arched over, greatly to the improvement of the salubrity of the City; and the once numerous cluster now forms but one extensive island. It is connected with the main-land by six bridges, beyond which the suburbs have, in course of time, grown to a great extent, and form, in point of fact, a most important portion of the City. These suburbs contain about 2379 statute Acres. Their limits, for the purposes of local taxation, were laid down in 1813; since which time, however, they have spread very considerably. The *Liberties* extend round the City, to a distance varying from three to six miles, and contain 147 Ploughlands and 43,528 Statute Acres; at the south side they approach the town of Passage, and at the north, extend from the Glanmire river on the east, to that of Blarney—the Awbeg—on the west. The jurisdiction over this extensive district was granted by the Charter of James I.

The number of dwelling-houses within the City and Suburbs in 1833, was 7,928, besides 1684 warehouses, stores, and buildings; making a total of houses of all descriptions of 9,612; of these 8,584 are slated, 1,028 are thatched, and 5,602 have seven windows and upwards.

The population in 1831, was 107,041, of these 12,807 belonged to the Established Church, 71,324 were Roman Catholics, and 326 were Presbyterians.

The Irish name of Cork is *Corcaig* which, like all Irish names is happily descriptive of its marshy situation. *Corroch*, *Corcach*, or *Corcoich* signifies a moor, fen, marsh, or swampy ground.

At an early period it obtained the epithet of *Cahir* or *Cathair*, a City, or place enclosed with ramparts;

but before a hut had probably appeared on this site, the whole territory south and west of the river Lee, obtained the name of *Corca Luighe*, (Cork of the Lee) personified according to the manner of the Bards in *Luigha*, the son of *Ith*, (Corn) who obtained this territory immediately upon the Milesian Conquest. The district is now compressed into *Coth-luigha*, near Baltimore harbour.

SMITH, very unwisely and without any authority, attributes the founding of Cork to those Danish Vikings or Sea Kings, whose *devastations* in Ireland for two centuries, are the sole subject of any records relating to them. The erection of cities seems to have formed no part of their vocation. This City is really of ecclesiastical origin, owing its foundation to St. Fin Bar, (the fair-haired) who in the beginning of the seventh century, quitting the wild solitudes of the lake of Gougann, already mentioned, founded his Cathedral on the site of a Pagan Fane, indicated by one of those *Tur-aghans*, (fire towers) peculiar to Irish Druidism, which stood beside it up to the beginning of the last century. The situation, a gentle eminence above the south branch of the Lee, was well chosen. A monastery, that of *Gilla Eda*, was shortly added, and, within the lifetime of St. Fin Bar, we are told that his monastery and school contained no less than seven hundred Priests, Monks, and Students; the growth of a hamlet in the neighbourhood, was the natural consequence of such an establishment, and, within a few years, we find that a City had been formed under the name of *Corcaig-more*, or the *great* Cork. Its further encrease may be traced in the following brief annals, collected from ancient authorities.

Anno 617, The death of Fionn Bharra, first Bishop of Cork (*Corcuige*) at Cloyne. *Ann. Innisfallen*. But he was buried in his own Church at Cork.

An. 685, Risseni, Abbot of *Corcaighe moire*, dies.

An. 814, The people of Cork committed a great havoc in Muskerry Mittane.—*Ann. Innisfallen.*

822, Cork, *wasted* by the *Lochlannaibh*, (Scandinavians.) The like again in 833, and again in 839.—*Ib.*

969, Brian (Boru) son of Kennedy, led an army into Desmond, and took hostages from Lismore and Cork.—*Ib.*

978, *Corccac Mor* of Munster, *wasted* by fire.

1001, Diarmait O'Brien dies at Cork in great penitence.

1011, Lathir, the daughter of Donchada, dies on her pilgrimage at Cork.

1013, A Danish fleet sailed into the harbour of Cork and *burned* the City; but the inhabitants did not long permit the outrage to pass unpunished.

1025, Daniel O'Donohue, King of Cashel, forsaking the world, died in holy orders in the Abbey at Cork.

1064, Cork, Killala, Mungret, and a great many other Churches, *burned* this year.

1078, Giolla Chriost O'Ruadri *prim Ancharra*, (Chief Anchorite) of *Hy Tardelbaig*, dies at Cork.

1080, Cork destroyed by fire.

1089, Dermot, son of Turlogh O'Brien, laid waste and plundered the town, and sacrilegiously carried away the relics of St. Fin Bar.

1104. The death of Maelseachlin O'Cellechan, King of Munster, in Cork the *great*.

1152, The Abbot of Cork assisted at the Synod of Kells.

1172, Dermot M'Carthy, Prince of Desmond, surrendered his City of Cork to Henry II., and an English Governor and garrison introduced. Cork was then a walled town. It however shortly again passed into the hands of its original owners.

1177, Cork *wasted* by M'Domhnall O'Carthy and the *Gallaibh Glassa* or English, (literally blue stran-

gers) and the same year it was stormed by Milo de Cogan.—*Ann. Innisfallen.*

1180, Richard de Carew granted the Church of St. Coleman of Cork to the wealthy Abbey of St. Thomas in Dublin.

1182, Dermot M'Carthy having renounced allegiance to the English King, laid siege to Cork, and had pushed Fitz-Stephen to extremities, when the place was relieved by the arrival of Raymond le Gros from Waterford.

1185, M'Carthy again laid siege to Cork, but on this occasion was slain; the place was defended by Theobald Fitz-Walter, the founder of the house of Ormond. Same year, King John granted to Cork its first Charter, with rights similar to those enjoyed by Bristol.

1195, The Prince of Desmond besieged Cork, but was prevented by dissensions amongst the Chieftains who served under him, from capturing the place. Its fall however was but delayed, for soon after, M'Carthy re-invested and carried it by assault.

1214, The Grey (or Franciscan) Friary founded.

1229, That of the Dominicans founded.

1235, A further Charter granted to Cork.

1247, The Prince of Desmond interred in the Grey Friary.

1284, A grant made for enclosing the City with Walls.

1319, A like grant for paving the streets, constructing bridges, and erecting quays.

1325, The Mayor and Sheriffs of Cork required by the King's Writ to detain all ships in their harbour, and to arrest any subjects of the King of France who might be sojourning there, with all due regard however, to mercantile interests. The King at that time meditated a descent upon Aquitain.

1359, Cork sent Members to the Irish Parliament.

1381, Mortimer, Earl of March, and Ulster, Lord

Lieutenant of Ireland, died in the Dominican Friary at Cork.

1473, Richard Heron was appointed the King's Master of the Mint, within the Cities and Castles of Dublin, Drogheda, Cork, Limerick, &c.

1493, Perkin Warbeck appeared in Cork, in the character of Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York; and was received and entertained by the Mayor, John Walters, with all princely honours. For this offence the King deprived the City of its Charter, and caused the Mayor to be hanged and beheaded.

1570, At this year, Hollinshed, the Chronicler thus writes of Cork, "Corke in Latin *Coracium* or *Corracium*, the fourth Citie of Ireland, happilie planted on the sea. Their haven is a haven roiall. On the land side they are incumbred with evil neighbors—the Irish Outlaws, that they are fain to watch their gates hourlie, to keepe them sut at service time, at meales, from sun to sun, nor suffer anie stranger to enter the Citie with his weapon; but the same to leave at a lodge appointed. They walke out at seasons for recreation with power of men furnished. They trust not the countrie adjoining, but match in wedlocke among themselves onlie, so that the whole Citie is welnigh linked one to the other in affinitie." Camden describes Cork a few years later, as "being in the form of an egge, with the river flowing round about it and runninge betweene, not passable through but by bridges, lying out in length as it were in one direct broad street"—he calls it "a populous *little* trading town and much resorted to; but so beset with rebel enemies on all sides, that they are obliged to keep constant watch, as if the town was continually besieged, and they dare not marry out their daughters in the country, but contract one with another among themselves, whereby all the citizens are related in some degree or other." In 1583, Stannihurst, like Hollinshed, speaks of Cork as a

fourth rate amongst the Irish cities, "*Quarta Hiberniæ urbs Corcagia dicitur Ceteris minor.*" Yet its people despaired not of its future fortunes; a doggerel prophecy was current amongst them, still remembered, which declared that

"Limerick was, Dublin is; but Cork will be
"The greatest City of the three."

As to the form of the City, Camden's oval was nearly correct, although Smith describes the old City as an oblong square. The population was of mixed origin, though united and dovetailed by intermarriage—partly Irish, but more of Scandinavian and Norman-English descent. Henry II. had excepted out of the grant of the kingdom of Cork, which he made to Cogan and Fitz-Stephen, "the Cantreds of the Ostmen or Danes." They occupied themselves in trade and commerce, and probably the Skiddies, Goulds, and Galwaies of the middle ages were of Danish extraction;—the Coppingers were certainly of that race.

In the Landgable Roll, (Temp. Richd. II.) preserved amongst the family MSS. collection of the Roches,* the prevailing names in Cork at that period were the Skiddies, or Scudamors, Nugents, or Wynchedons, Candebekes, Copeners, (Coppingers) Gowlis, (Goold) Galway, Murwagh, (Morrogh) Lombard, Tyrry, Knappe, and Myagh, (Meade,) other names are Crewath, (Creagh,) Lavallyn, Roith, and Brenagh, (Walsh.) The Wynchedons appear to have been then the prevailing family, and their head, who resided at Aughavarten, (near Carrigaline,) proudly styled himself in legal documents, "Chief of his nation." The Gowlles (Goolds) were also of sufficient importance to possess a "Captain of their nation." In a roll of the year 1652, preserved by a

* Stated by Mr. CROFTON CROKER to have been recently offered for sale in London.

family of the Goolds at Cork, the Wynchedons and Candebekes had disappeared. This list contains 252 names, of which number, 38 are Goolds, 30 are Roches, 22 are Tyrries, 18 are Meades, 18 are Copingers, 19 Galwaies, 11 Martels, 11 Sarsfields, 8 Morroghs, 5 Skiddies, 5 Ronaynes, the remainder are Walters, Creaghs, Meskells, Fagans, Lombards, Verdons, Lavallyns, Whytes, Hores, &c. &c. The Roches had in fact grown up one of the most powerful and wealthy families of the City. They possessed two Castles, one where lately stood the Exchange, called "the Golden Castle," and another without the walls, in Shandon Castle-Lane, called "Short Castle." In 1571, Queen Elizabeth gave a Silver Collar of SS. to MAURICE ROCHE, Mayor of Cork, for his services against the Earl of Desmond, which, with a patent relating to it, is now in the possession of THOMAS C. KEARNEY, Esq., as representative of the Kearney family. The *Gold* Collar at present worn by the Mayor of Cork, is a fac-simile in a different metal. In the year 1641, Alderman DOMINICK ROCHE represented Cork in Parliament, and was paid 7s. 6d. a day, being his allowance as such representative.

The Barries were at this time a powerful family, *extra muros*, but were allowed no footing in the City, they held the strong Castle of Shandon in the north suburbs. Whilst of the Irish, and "more Irish than the Irish" outlaws, who beset, and were fain to watch the Gates of the City, as stated by Hollinshed and Camden, the Mac Carthys of Muskerry, the O'Mahonys of Kerricurrihy, the Fitzgeralds of Cloyne and Inchiquin, and the Barretts of Ballincollig, were chief and foremost, ever ready for a foray, and yearning for blackmail, and the wealth of the industrious burghers.

Between 1599 and 1600, Sir George Carew, Lord President of Munster, having undertaken the reduc-

tion of the Province, took up his quarters at Shandon Castle, in Cork, preparing for his enterprise by studying the character of the foe he had to contend with; and he was soon convinced, he says, "that if the heads themselves might be set at variance, they would prove the most fit instruments to ruine one another"—the old rule *divide et impera*.

1599, Whilst O'Neil, Earl of Tyrone, was encamped at Inniscarra, Sir Warham St. Leger, President of Munster, and others, venturing out of the City for recreation, were suddenly charged by M'Guire, and in the conflict both were slain.

1601, James Fitz-Thomas, the Sagawn Earl of Desmond, delivered a prisoner by his relative, the White Knight, to the Lord President, at Shandon Castle, adjoining Cork, where he was held in irons, and whence, after trial and conviction, he was sent to the Tower of London.

1602, On the death of Elizabeth, the citizens refused to proclaim her successor, James. The Lord Deputy Montjoy, thereupon, hastened with his forces towards the City to compel their submission, but he found the gates shut at his arrival. The people within, however, were divided on the subject of resisting; the Goolds, Meades, Morroghs, and Roches took the popular side, and were for holding out; whilst the Terrys, Copingers, Galways, Verdons, and Martels were for peace, and prevailed. Lieut. Murrough and two others were executed by the President, whilst the Recorder, Meade, who had actually headed in rebellion a portion of the citizens, was tried and acquitted.

Amongst the ancient Maps in Trinity College, Dublin, is one in MS., entitled "A description of the Cittie of Cork, with places next adjacent," date 1602. It contains the following references. Christ's Church—St. Peter's—Our Ladies' Church, (Shandon)—St. Francis's, an Abbey—the Pidgeon House,

Shandon Castle—the Abbey of the Isle—St. Barry's Church—*The Spire*—St. Stephen's Church—St. Augustine's, an Abbey—Hollyroode Church, (St. Mary Nard,)—The Bishop's House—Gally Abby—The New Forte, &c.*

1609, A new Charter granted, under which DOMINICK ROCHE, was appointed the first Mayor.

1612—22, A great part of the City consumed by fire in these years.

1622, A Charter was granted by James I. to the Shoemakers of Cork.

1629, The battle of the *Stairs* occurred immediately outside the town, and such vast numbers of these birds were slain, that, as THOMAS CARVE relates, of the killed and wounded the town's folk and country people possessed themselves of a great many.

1633, The North and South-gate Bridges and Castles fell down, occasioned by a great flood.

1642, Sir WM. ST. LEGER, President of Munster, besieged in Cork, but relieved. His spirit was so troubled at this humiliation, that a lingering illness terminated his life. He was succeeded in the command by the notorious Murrough, Lord Inchiquin, surnamed *Teotane*, or of the conflagrations.

In 1643, Lord Inchiquin put the Irish out of Cork, under pretence that they were in confederacy with Lord Muskerry then in arms, and had intended to admit him with his forces into the City. The Priests were taken up on this charge, and many of them executed. Captain Muschamp, a Parliamentary, then commanded the fort, and had a principal hand with the Governor of Cork in this business.

1645, In this year, Inchiquin himself was compelled to shut himself up in Cork, whilst Castlehaven overran the country.

1648, The Marquis of Ormond, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, arrived in Cork, with the view of uniting the Protestant and Roman Catholic Loyalists in aid of the King, whose circumstances at the time were highly disheartening. The Marquis was received by the citizens with great respect.

1649, Cork surprised by the Parliamentary forces: a Roundhead of that period thus quaintly amuses himself on the event. "Sir ROBERT STARLING was Governor there, who little *dreamed* of losing his command, and yet he found he had lost it when he *waked*; one may truly say he was taken *napping*, but I must acknowledge, to extenuate his misfortune, that he was divested of his government in the *dark*, and consequently could not *see* to prevent it."

In 1650, Cromwell sojourned in Cork a few days, and whilst there converted the Church bells into Cannon, observing in reply to a remonstrance, that since Gun-Powder was invented by a priest, he thought the best use for Bells would be to convert them into *Canons*. The jests of the Protector not having been either very numerous or brilliant, it is as well to preserve the only one, it is believed, perpetrated by him in Cork.

During the remainder of the Protectorate, the Roman Catholic inhabitants were oppressed by severe enactments, and several of its leading families so prostrated, as never after to have recovered their original position. A vast portion of their property became forfeited, and was for ever alienated from them. The Roches for instance, were despoiled of all their wide possessions, and with few exceptions, reduced to a condition little corresponding with their former consideration and respectability. A few pages farther on, we shall instance the operation of the attainders and forfeitures of this period, upon a small portion of the community; but it will serve as a specimen of the wholesale revolution of property

throughout the rest of the City. Mr. CROFTON CROKER has collected together the names of the new "Cromwellian" families, which this period produced in Cork, most of them still continue of good station and influence, resident in the City or its vicinity. These are Austin, Ballard, Brown, Crofts, Davies, Dunscombe, Deane, French, Gamble, Hodder, Kent, Kift, Lane, Love, Langley, Lowe, Morrison, Morris, Mathews, Perry, Poltney, Rye, Roberts, Tuckey, Travers, Webber, Woodward, &c. Religious fanaticism was now in the ascendant. The celebrated WILLIAM PENN, as also several of the Republican soldiers in the garrison, became converted to Quakerism in Cork; whilst JOHN EXHAM, the "Quaker Prophet," exhibited through the City his religious absurdities; on one occasion he walked through the streets, his head covered with sackcloth and ashes, whilst he poured forth all manner of denunciations and preached repentance. A long imprisonment was the reward of these and similar efforts, on behalf of a sinful and blinded generation.

1660, On the Restoration of Charles, the "ancient natives and inhabitants of Cork City," petitioned that their estates and interests may be secured to them by a special provisoe, and stated that in the year 1644 they had deposited the Sword, Mace, and Cap of Maintenance with the Lord Lieutenant, and continued loyal to the King. They also petitioned to be restored to their ancient Corporate rights and privileges, not only as innocent papists, but as well deserving subjects; and that the then existing Corporation should shew cause against this report before the Lords Justices and Privy Council. Amongst the numerous claimants were the Roches, who were decreed under the Act of Settlement to be put in possession; but the execution of this order was afterwards evaded; many others were similarly circumstanced.

1667, In a grant of this date to Colonel Francis Willoughby, a special saving was made for the Corporation of Cork, of such rights as they had to a *quay* in *Mallow-Street*, and a similar saving was provided in a grant of the following year, to the Tichbourne family.

In 1680, The Court-House fell down, on the day that Dr. WM. CREAGH, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cork was tried. Many were killed and maimed, but the Judge and Bishop escaped unhurt. The County Court-House was rebuilt in 1682.

The Revocation of the Edict of Nantz introduced into Cork, several French Protestant families, whose descendants may still be traced amongst such names as Ardouin, Besnard, Belsaigne, Boileau, Demijour, Delacour, Delamain, Daltera, Hardie, Jaques or Jack, Jappie, Journeaux, Lafitte, or Lavit, Lally, or Laulke, Legrand, Lefebvre, Maziere, Malet, Mathis, Perrier, Pique, Potet, &c.

1688, James II. landed in Cork. He frequently lay in St. Dominick's Friary in Cross's-Green, and on Sunday, the 16th of March, he went to the New Chapel, in the North-Abbey, near the Franciscan Friary, and heard Mass there. He was supported by two Friars of that order, and attended by many others in their habits.

Two years after, in 1690, the City, never calculated for a place of defence, after the invention of gunpowder, was besieged by King William's forces, under the command of the Earl of Marlborough. The Garrison consisted of 4500 men, and the place was vigorously defended, for five days, by Colonel ROGER M'ELLCUT, or M'GILLICUDDY, the then Governor of Cork, at the termination of which period, being reduced to great extremity, it surrendered, on Michaelmas day, and the Colonel was afterwards committed a prisoner to the Tower of London. The Duke of Grafton, who served as a volunteer, was

slain in the last approach of the besiegers. Colonel CHURCHILL, in a dispatch of a subsequent date, says of the English Garrison then there, "They are fit to conquer, for they must do that, or starve, which they are nigh doing, and consequently are desperate. They can draw out 500 men, and not one hundred pair of shoes among them, which are not to be got there for money if they had."

The intervening History of Cork, for nearly a century afterwards, is almost a blank. Its annals relate to little more than the erection of Churches and other public buildings. From the date of its surrender, the walls were suffered to crumble and fall to ruin; the peaceful pursuits of gain and commerce were resumed and extended, and the City, no longer confined within ramparts, spread around, enlarging itself in every direction, until the old "egg like" town became a great and prosperous City.

1703, An Act was passed for cleansing the Channel and Harbour of Cork.

1735, The Work-house established.

1750, An Aurora Borealis appeared at seven in the evening, and lasted about an hour. In a week after the tide swelled prodigiously, and did much damage.

1761, A shock of an earthquake felt here, especially between the gates, which continued about a minute, undulating from east to west, and *vice versa*.

1763, An Act passed for continuing and amending certain Statutes for the better regulation of this City, licencing Hackney Coaches, regulating the sale of Coals, erecting lamps, establishing a Court of Conscience, ascertaining the price of bread, securing the quays with walls, or iron rails, &c.

The Rebellion of 1798, temporarily interrupted the career of the City in improvement; the shock was deeply felt, and even still, the horror of that period is remembered, whilst the dissensions and the social disseverance, which were its consequences, have not yet entirely abated or subsided.

THE CITY, as it now stands, taking it from its farthest southern extremity at Denroche's Cross, to its northern limits at the "Red Forge," is about two miles in length, whilst its breadth across its centre, from the Mardyke Gate to the Custom-House, is about, as we say in Ireland, "a *short* mile." One long, irregular street, connected by the south and north bridges, traverses its whole length, under the various names of Bandon-Road, Barrack-Street, the Main-Streets, Shandon, Clarence, and York Streets; it forms the great trunk, from which branch off innumerable other streets and passages. The ancient walled City was comprehended between the present Grand-Parade on the east, Grattan's-Street on the west, and the channels of the river at the north and south; but the several streets which have grown up beyond these limits, far surpass in extent, breadth, and regularity, any part of the old town, and are, yearly, extending and improving. The narrow lanes of the latter, form a striking contrast to the breadth and spaciousness of the former. They were the necessary growth and consequence of the circumscribed limits afforded by the old bulwarks, and were constructed with little consideration for the health or comfort of the inhabitants. With the exception of the Main-Street, the old town did not contain another street, in which two carts might pass each other, and the great majority of its close ill-savoured lanes would not admit two horses abreast.

From a calculation made by Mr. Holt,* on reference to SMITH's Map of Cork, published in 1749, it appears there were then in the City and suburbs, 191 streets and lanes. In 1789, the number had increased to 367, and at present it is above 500.

* Directory for 1837.

being an increase of 176 in the first forty years, and of 133 in the last forty-seven years.

In the Inrollments of adjudications in favour of the "1649" officers, preserved in the office of the Chief Remembrancer, the following names of Streets, Lanes, and places in Cork in that year occur, few of which are retained at present. Blarney-Street, Lane, and *Gate*, Bowler's-Lane, Broade-Lane, Court-Lane, Crosse-Street, Fagan's-Close, Fayre-Lane, Fitz-Sтивен's-Lane, Fryer's Weares and Pooles, Gallowes-Lane, Goulden-Lane, Gould's-Lane, Gould's-Weares, Great-Lane, Kearney's-Lane, High-Street, Lavallin's, Lombard's, Martell's, Murrough's, Meade's, Roche's, Sarsfield's, Scydd's, Terry's, Verdon's, and Water's Lanes, Moyallow-Street, St. Fin-Barrie's-Street, St. John's-Lane, St. Lawrence-Lane, St. Nicholas' Church-Yard, Shandon's-Lane, Spittle-Street, the Water-Gate, the Tennis-Court, the Strande, Pollard's-Garden, and the Market-Green. Some of the dingy passages which still remain, are redolent of those old times. Skiddy's-Castle-Lane, Cross-gun-Lane, Old Bridewell-Lane, Water-gate-Lane, &c.

Cross-Street, was so called, because previous to the Wars of the Commonwealth, there stood in it one of those market crosses, raised in old Roman Catholic times, in the public ways, to keep alive in the people the spirit of religion. *Tobin's-Street* is still familiarly known as "Dominick Roche's Lane." He was one of the leading citizens in the reign of Elizabeth and James. *Broad-Lane*, once deemed so, is an unsightly old thoroughfare, seldom exceeding ten feet in width. In the beginning of the last century, it contained a theatre; and from 1750 to 1753, the end of Broad-Lane was the common place of execution. Outside the walls, in the suburbs, we may trace by-gone times, in the names of Shandon-Castle-Lane in the north, "Cat" Lane in the south, so called from the ancient redoubt called the

"Cat," which occupied its height; whilst Grafton's Alley, near the South-Mall, preserves the name of the unfortunate Duke of Grafton, who at the siege of Cork, under Marlborough, was shot in that spot by a black-smith, from the opposite side of the river. *Fish-Shamble-Lane* no longer possesses a shambles, and it has lost its once high sounding name of "*Ireland's rising liberty Street*," conferred on it in the days of the Volunteers; but the stone, with that name full of recollections, still retains its place on the front wall of one of the houses.

In the earlier ages of Cork, the *Main-Streets* (then one) were called the "Royal" Street; in Elizabeth's time, the Queen's Majesty's Street, and in James's reign, the King's Street, and His Highnesses Street. In those times many of the houses were 'tached,' and many of them built with timber. In the Roche MSS. before alluded to, "the stone house and tached house" frequently occur. Near Christ's Church, was the Messuage of St. John the Baptist, occupied by the family of Miaghe, or Meade; adjoining which, was DOMINICK ROCHE's *garden*, which extended to the Queen's Wall on the east. This Roche had been Mayor of the City; his house was not many years since standing, adjoining Dominick Roche's Lane, now called Tobin's-Street. Subsequent to the forfeiture by JAMES ROCHE FITZ-DOMINICK, this house was divided into two, one of which was afterwards known as Lord Clancarty's, and the other as that of the Lord Viscount Clare. These houses were taken down in 1826, to make way for the Arcade into Great George's-Street. The style was massive, and of the Tudor era. In May, 1627, the Mayor, Sheriffs, and Commonalty granted licence to DOMINICK ROCHE, to continue the side wall of his garden, then built by him on the City Wall; but upon condition, "that he should keep the beddes of the said garden wall clean, and shall take care that

no water or puddle shall remain upon that part of the King's Wall, on the east side of said garden wall."

The extremities of the Main-Street were guarded by Castles, which commanded the approaches by draw-bridges, from the North and South Suburbs. These Castles having become ruinous, were replaced by Prisons built in the early part of the last century, which stood until within a few years. The south front of the South-gate Prison, overlooking the bridge, presented up to the time of its removal, a hideous row of the skulls of malefactors, in the good old style, as O'Keeffe remarks, of the Seraglio at Constantinople.

To the rere of the North Main-Street, and between it and the Queen's Castle, (present Police Office,) in the middle ages stood a Nunnery of Benedictines, dedicated to St. John the Baptist; it was founded by Wm. de Barry, but all vestiges of it have long disappeared. Its site was afterwards occupied by the Custom-House, a building of the time of James I., portions of which still remain. At the west side of the same street, stood a Castle belonging to a once leading civic family, the Skiddies; it was built by John Skiddy, in 1445, and was used as a Powder Magazine up to the year 1770, when it was removed by order of the Government. This structure is now entirely demolished, and its site built upon. On the front wall of a house, opposite to where it stood, is the impost and upper part of one of those capacious old chimnies, the pride of the Tudor period, which probably belonged to Skiddy's Castle; it bears the date of 1597. Smith, in 1750, mentions that the houses in the Main-Street, generally had balcony windows, in the Spanish fashion; these windows have now disappeared, and so have the antique cage-work or wooden houses once so prevalent. In the Main Streets, are the two an-

cient Parish Churches, of which hereafter; and forming the point of division between those streets, until March, 1837, stood the Exchange and Tholsel. This building occupied the site of the "Golden Castle," erected by the Roches, to whose representative, E. ROCHE, Esq. of Trabolgan, the Corporation still pay a yearly rent of £20. By the Will of EDWARD ROCHE FITZ-MORRIS, made in 1626, he bequeaths a sum of money due to him upon the two shops *under* the Court House of the City of Cork. Similar shops were to be found in the lower part of that building up to its removal. The Exchange was erected in 1708, by an Italian Architect, and consisted of two stories surmounted by a cupola, but it had long ceased to be used for any mercantile purpose. The commercial room on the South-Mall, having totally superseded it.

In the dark and narrow lanes off the Main-Streets, ere yet the City had outstept its walls, many of the public establishments were held. Here had been the Fish-Market, Post-Office, &c. In Old Bridewell Lane, stood the Corn-Market—this passage does not exceed four feet in breadth. The market was afterwards converted into a Bridewell. In Portney's-Lane stood the *Assembly-Rooms*; in Dingle-Lane, a Theatre, on whose boards BARRY and MOSCOP, about the middle of the last century, delighted audiences. In those lanes also, stood the residences of many of the merchants and more substantial citizens; they were generally large and commodious buildings, surrounded by small open courts, to some of which gardens were attached, as in DOMINICK ROCHE'S Lane, and also the garden in DOMINICK TERRY'S Lane, North Main-Street. Some of the houses still subsist, one, that in which Mr. HUMPHREYS has his Academy, adjoining the Potatoe Market, is a fair specimen. There is another to the west of the Bridewell, off the Coal-Quay; others

may be seen in Meeting-House Lane and Pike's-Lane; such a structure was the Old Crown Tavern, in Austen's-Lane, and the dwelling house of Mr. PIKE the Banker, formerly in Hoare's-Lane. When this last was pulled down, a few years since, to make way for the present Adelaide-Street, on one of the bricks was found the date of 1601, in large raised letters.

Castle-Street, lying to the east of the Main-Street, competed in breadth with Broad-Lane. It was widened in the last century. A stream ran through it, once navigable, but now arched over; at the extremity of the street it passed the City walls, and here the entrance was defended by the King's and Queen's Castles, whose position, at either side of the stream, gave rise to the Cork Arms. Castle-Street being the actual "*Statio bene fida Carinis*,"—the very opposite of Virgil's Tenedos. The Queen's Castle stood at the north side, where is now the Old Corn Market and Police Office. The King's Castle stood at the south side, on the site at present occupied by the Old County Court-House. This Castle also belonged to another branch of the Roches, to whose representative rent is still paid for it by the County. It was anciently called the "Castle of Cork." In the reign of James I. the lower part was converted into the County Prison, and the upper used as the County Court House.

Great George's-Street intersects the South Main-Street. It forms the entrance to the centre of the City, from the Great Western road, and is by far the most regular, as it is the newest of all our streets; the houses are built with uniformity, possess good shops, and have altogether a pleasing effect and appearance; but it is still incomplete. The site of this beautiful street a few years ago, was occupied by some of the narrowest and filthiest lanes and alleys of the old town, and was densely inhabit-

ed by a squalid and impoverished population. A small Arcade occurs at the south side, opening upon the Main-Street; farther to the west, stands the County and City COURT-HOUSE, erected by the Messrs. PAIN; and decidedly the finest structure of the kind, in the south of Ireland. It presents to the street an octostyle portico, with two intercolumniations at each return. The front range of Corinthian columns projects from the building 20 feet. The columns are 30 feet high, and rest on a platform $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet above the level of the street, to which the approach is by a flight of 11 steps. The extent of the portico from end to end, is 72 feet, and from the ground to the top of the group of three colossal figures, on the apex of the pediment, the height is 66 feet. This group, represents Justice between Law and Mercy. The whole area measures 280 feet in length, and 190 in depth. It contains two semicircular Courts, to the rear of which are the public offices. The cost of erecting this noble structure was £22,000. It was completed in December, 1835. In the County Grand Jury Room is a wooden statue of William III., the history of which is not a little curious. It originally represented his father-in-law, James, but on his downfall the statue was dishonorably flung aside, having however been first, for the sins of the original, decapitated. For several years it had lain neglected under the stairs leading to the offices, until the rebuilding of the old Court-House, (King's Old Castle) in 1806, when it was once more placed on a pedestal in the Grand Jury Room, and the lost head replaced by that of William. From the old it was removed to the new Grand Jury Room, by order, in 1836. At the south side of the street, in front of the Court-House, it is in contemplation to remove the present unsightly buildings, and form a green square, in the centre of which, a public monument shall be erected.

About the commencement of the 17th century, the marshes beyond the walls began to be reclaimed. In 1618, a fee farm grant, at the yearly rent of five shillings, was made by the Corporation, to Alderman JOHN THYRRY, of that part of the East Marsh, lying northward of the way leading eastward to the channel of the (after built) Old Custom House. This forms at present that part of the City lying between Paul-Street and the north channel. DUNSCOMBE'S Marsh was first leased in 1696, and now forms that portion of the City, from the Parade to Prince's-Street on the east. PIKE'S Marsh was leased in 1708. Others were leased at succeeding periods, and are now known by the names of those who originally became tenants of them under the Corporation; as Hamman's or Hammond's Marsh, west of Grattan's-Street; Clark's Marsh, south of the river, towards the Cathedral, Morrison's-Island, Lapp's-Island, &c. all east of Dunscombe's Marsh. The old intersecting canals were gradually arched over, and now serve the useful purposes of drains and sewers.

Grattan's-Street occupies at one side, the line of the old City wall; the western side is built on Hamman's Marsh. In 1778, the canal which ran between both, was arched over and the street formed. Mr. BOYCE'S house may still be pointed out, wherein was Mr. MORRIS, when shot at by Mr. O'LEARY, "the outlaw," an Uncle-in-law of the great Agitator. The eye of the antiquary may trace also in this street, some relics of former times. At the corner of Phillips's-Lane, on the wall of a house, is part of an old tombstone, with the plaintive words "*miserere mei*," cut on it in slightly raised letters; a touching and humble appeal, calculated indeed to awaken our pity. This, as well as another stone, which may be seen on the front wall of a house near Penrose's-Square, at the east side of the street, be-

longed, probably, to the old Church of St. Peter. On the last mentioned stone, is the following inscription, in five compartments.

Made at Corrk i anno dni. 1586, xliii. June.

Thy sugred name O Lorde, Engrave within my breast,
With theirin doth consist, My weal and onelic rest.

A Glory occupies the centre, encircling the letters
I. H. S.

Farther on, at the corner of Peter's-Street, is an ancient sculptured head, cut in limestone. In the hey-day of the Volunteers, (1783,) public gratitude was expressed to the celebrated Grattan, by giving his name to this street, but shortly after, the Corporation took umbrage at his conduct on some question of that day, dislodged the name, and in 1798, imposed that of Admiral *Duncan*. The business was managed on the motion of Mr. CHARLES COLE; but in 1806, when that gentleman was Sheriff, the late Mr. COOPER PENROSE thought it an appropriate opportunity to express his dissent from the act, and caused a stone to be put up, with the name of Grattan-Street inscribed in gold letters, where it still remains.

Leading from Grattan-Street to the river, on the west, is *Henry-Street*, which contains a Wesleyan Meeting-House, originally erected in 1752. Here, also, is the "Mansion-House," which is the residence of the Mayor; a plain but substantial building. It was erected in 1767, DAVIES DUCKART, the Architect; "CHARLES SWINEY, Carpenter, and EDMOND FLAHERTY, Mason," the builders. It contains two spacious rooms, also two statues, one in white marble of the great Earl of Chatham, the other a plaster statue of William III. His late Majesty, William IV., when serving in the *Pegasus*, as Prince William Henry, was entertained here on his visit to

Cork, in 1785, by J. KINGSTON, Esq. the then Mayor. In the Mansion-House is preserved the City *nail*, whereon payments and tenders were formerly made at the Exchange. The old City Mansion-House stood at the south east end of the South Main-Street, where is now the brewery of the Messrs. LANE. On digging for foundations some years ago, large quantities of the antlers and bones of deer, &c. were dug up; memorials of venison in past times, and of Aldermanic feastings.

Nile-Street, near the Mansion-House, is an irregular open passage, leading towards the Mardyke; the houses project beyond each other in total defiance of all straight lines, and are in general weather slated in front. The stream which passes beside the "Dyke," and through Castle-St., Patrick-St., &c. formerly occupied an open channel through this street, then called Fenn's-Quay. It was arched over in 1795, and in 1798, to commemorate NELSON's Victory, was named "Nile-Street."

Hamman's-Marsh was and is still subject to frequent inundations. In 1823, a Committee of Parishioners was formed, who convened a Meeting by advertisement, "to consider" as it was stated "of the means of preventing the *late* floods." It may be relied on that *they* adopted effective measures.

The MARDYKE runs due west of Mardyke-Place, which adjoins Nile-Street. It is a delightful walk about a mile in length, and shaded with ranges of noble elms at either side, forming a long vista in one straight line, from beginning to end. It was formed in 1720, by Mr. EDWARD WEBBER, the then Town Clerk, and was called "The Red House Walk," from a red brick house situated at the western extremity, which stood enclosed within a "tea garden." The Tea Garden is no more, and plastering and weather-slatting have changed the hue of the house. On the Dyke, stone seats were placed at in-

tervals, for the convenience of the public, "but as they were abused by the *lower orders* of people they were removed." Sir SAMUEL ROWLAND, one of the Mayors of Cork, bestowed unusual attention on this walk, and had it kept in excellent order. In 1807, the then Mayor caused a metal gate to be put to it at the City side, the inscription on which is curiously given in the conclusion of an "ode," celebrating the public spirit of its erector.

"Here future shoemakers shall read on Sunday,
When our good Mayor shall be in Heaven,
As bird catching they're going, "JOHN DAY,
"Esquire, Mayor, 1807."

In the Mayoralty of Alderman KNAPP, the axe and saw were ruthlessly applied in decapitating the trees, and the work of Vandalism had proceeded over half the walk, when the public indignation stayed its further progress.

Adjoining the Mardyke, and running parallel with it, from Great George's-Street, is the *Western road*, an entrance worthy of a great City. About a mile outside the town, it branches off into two distinct roads; one of these stretches to the north, and crosses the river by a causeway and a handsome bridge—the Wellesley—of three arches, the centre being 50 feet in span and the two side arches 45 feet each. The architect, G. R. PAIN. The other limb of the western road pursues a south west course, and crosses the south branch of the river by King George the Fourth's bridge, which consists of three arches, of lesser span than the Wellington.

Midway on the western road, a causeway leads to the COUNTY GOAL, which, standing at the south side of the river, is approached by a bridge of one arch of 50 feet span. The Gaol consists of a series of prisons, standing parallel and erected on the imperfect plan of the older edifices of that kind. The

House of Correction, which is the part of the building seen from the road, is a more recent erection, and built in 1818, on more improved principles, by the Messrs. PAIN. It is composed of a handsome central polygonal structure, flat roofed, and surmounted by a ballustraded parapet. It contains the Governor's apartments, chapel, &c. The prison buildings, six in number, radiate from it, east, west, and north, leaving an open front to the Gaol. The cells are fitted up with hammocks, similar to those used on board a line-of-battle ship. The classification in the prisons is admirable, and the labour of the prisoners is made, in a considerable measure, to repay the cost of their maintenance. The front of the House of Correction has a striking and imposing appearance. The entrance faces the bridge, and is composed of a Doric portico of four columns, surmounted by a pediment. The whole stands out in beautiful relief, and is characterized by a noble depth of parts, repose and simplicity. Between the bridge and the outward wall of the prison, is an esplanade about forty feet wide.

THE GRAND PARADE. This is the broadest street in Cork, for which it is indebted to the dock or channel which occupied its centre up to 1780, when it was arched in. Previously to this, the western side was called "Tuckey's-Quay." In 1668, a lease was made to Alderman TUCKEY, of "the strand, to the rere of the town wall." The thickness of the wall is therein stated to be twelve feet at bottom, and eight feet at top. The eastern side of the dock was called "the Mall;" it was at that time the principal promenade, and was shaded with *trees*. The Mall and Tuckey's-Quay were connected by a bridge, leading from Tuckey's-Street to George's-Street, upon which stood the equestrian statue of George II., now placed at the lower extremity of the street. The Parade has all the space to be a magnificent street, but nothing can exceed the

irregularity of the houses in their construction, and in some instances, the meanness of appearance, although happily these defects are annually becoming less apparent. In the upper part of the street is the entrance to the old County Court, or "King's Old Castle." The street front consists of a handsome pediment of Portland stone, supported by fluted Doric columns, resting on a rustic basement. For the site of this, a fine of £1000 was paid, and a yearly rent of £300 assumed. The cost of erecting the whole Court was about £10,000. This street also possesses two Club-Houses, "Daly's" and the "Tuckey-Street." Near the statue is the "Gingle Stand," and from this point, a wooden bridge was designed to be passed across the river, to Sullivan's-Quay, for which purpose, the Grand Jury, in 1832, passed a preparatory presentment of one shilling; but there the matter has since rested.

The SOUTH-MALL branches off from the lower end of the Parade. It is comparatively a new street, and owes its breadth, like the former, to a dock which once occupied its centre and was crossed by wooden Bridges. It is rather a regular and respectable looking Street, possessing few Shops and principally inhabited by professional people. At the eastern end, it opens on the river and looks towards the Custom House. It possesses four Banks, together with the "Commercial Buildings," and the "County Club House."

The "Commercials" is a respectable looking structure, and was much admired at the period of its erection—1811; the Architect, Sir THOMAS DEANE. It comprises a Commercial News-Room, Hotel and Tavern. The news-room is a noble apartment. The Company to whom it belongs, is incorporated by Royal Charter, under the name of "The Commercial Buildings Company of Cork," and managed by a Committee of Directors. In 1819, this Committee

framed a rule bearing on political matters, which displeased a considerable number of the subscribers, who forthwith seceded and formed the nucleus of the present Chamber of Commerce. The establishment lately has not been found productive; the income in one year, not exceeding £286, whilst the expenditure was about £390.

THE COUNTY CLUB is a new building, executed by the Messrs. PAIN, and cost about £4000. The front possesses some strong bold features, and has a handsome and effective appearance. The interior fully corresponds, and altogether it is the most elegant and best arranged establishment of the kind in the City.

St. PATRICK'S-STREET branches off from the northern part of the Parade. The centre of this street like the two last described, was occupied by a deep channel, in which vessels formerly plied, and ships were laden and un-laden. The south and east sides of this canal were called Hoare's-Quay, and the Long Quay, and the north and west sides were called Colville's Quay. In the year 1783, the channel was arched over, and the names of the quays disused. The form of the street is greatly curved owing to the course of the stream, on whose banks it was originally erected. It contains a *Wesleyan Meeting-House*, and the *Chamber of Commerce*. This last, is a plain unornamental building, faced with cut limestone. Its reading room, is a handsome and capacious apartment. The lower portion of the building is let into shops, and the reere is occupied as a Hotel. The "Chamber" is a well supported and prosperous concern. A variety of minor Streets, open into Patrick's-Street, from either side.

The next in importance, in this part of the town, is GEORGE'S-STREET, which is of considerable length, though of less breadth than the others in its neighbourhood just described. It contains the *New*

Independant Chapel, erected in 1829, by the Messrs. PAIN, on the site of the Old Assembly-Rooms; and opposite to it is LLOYD'S Hotel, one of the first establishments of the kind in the City. At the lower extremity of this street is the Custom-House, which extends across from quay to quay, between both channels of the river, a little above their junction. It consists of a number of stores and other buildings; that containing the "long room" faces to George's-Street; the front consists of a rustic base, surmounted by a pediment of cut stone, containing the Royal Arms boldly sculptured.

The original Custom-House, stood to the rere of the North Main-Street, east side, and adjoining the "Queen's Castle;" some remains of it are yet standing. The next structure was built near the river, in 1724, and forms the house of the present Cork Institution.

Of Squares, Cork possesses none, although the word, strangely enough occurs, as a name to several places; thus, we have Buckingham Square, Knapp's Square, Jones's Square, and Daunt's Square, to which a stranger would find it rather difficult to apply the term. In the latter Square, is the domicile of that ingenious Citizen, renowned in lathering metres,

"——— One ROBERT OLDEN,
Inventor sole of H'Eukeriogeneion,
Soother of beards."

Connecting the island, or central part of the City, with those portions beyond the river, north and south, are six bridges; four on the south branch, two on the north; of these the north and south are the two ancient bridges of the City. The first was built in 1712, by COLTSMAN, when the old wooden bridge which preceded it was taken down; it consists of five arches, and is surmounted by projecting iron footways and balustrades.

In 1620, "the Maior, Cherife, and Comonaltie of Cork," granted unto ALDERMAN DOMINICK ROCHE a tax to endure for twelve years, for the purpose of his thereout erecting a strong and sufficient gaol-house, in and upon the North gate of the said City; to redeem a certain number of City mortgages; to erect two sufficient stone bridges in said city, over the river, "where the tymber bridges now are," one at the North gate, and the other at the South gate; and also a sufficient market-house within said city. The payments for wages paid on the erection of the North bridge, are preserved in an account amongst the Roche papers. Thus to THOS. CURTIS, foreman, 2s. 6d., a Carpenter, 18d., a Labourer 1s. per diem; all very high for the time. Roche's bridge was destroyed by a flood in 1633, and a wooden one substituted, in 1639. In 1676, drawbridges were erected at the North and South gates.

The present South gate bridge, a very plain structure, was built in 1713.

Wandesford, or Clarke's bridge, leading from Hanover-Street, over the South branch of the river, to Clark's Marsh, and towards the Cathedral, was built in 1776; Mr. SAMUEL HOBBS, the Architect. It consists of but a single arch, and is constructed of common brown stone.

Parliament Bridge leads over the same branch into that part of the City formerly called the Red Abbey Marsh. It is a handsome structure of cut lime stone, and consists of one beautiful arch, surmounted by ballustraded stone parapets. It was erected in 1806, at the cost of about £4000, and was preceded by a stone bridge, with a portcullis in the centre, built subsequently to the year 1761.

Lower down again, is the *Anglesey Bridge*, at the east end of the South Mall, and communicating between Warren's-Place and Sleigh's-Marsh; it possesses two arches, with a metal drawbridge between.

It is constructed on a plan which ensures that the drawbridge can never be dispensed with; the open being much narrower than the span of either of the arches, so that were this arched, the effect of the whole would be irretrievably destroyed.

On the north branch, the *North-Gate Bridge* has been already described. Further down is *St. Patrick's-Bridge*, at the lower end of Patrick-Street. It was built in 1791, and is the handsomest structure of the kind in Cork, and surpasses the other as much in length, breadth, and magnitude, as in the general beauty of its appearance. It consists of three arches, the centre one of which is 60 feet high, and its span 50. It formerly possessed a draw-bridge at the north end, which however was found so inconvenient as to require its being removed, which it was by Grand Jury Presentment, in 1823.

We now pass to the south side of the City, which was certainly the germ out of which grew the ancient City of Cork. An old hamlet stretched from the neighbourhood of the Cathedral, around and at the base of the "Fort" to the river side, and gradually extended to the opposite Island. After the growth of the City, it long continued distinct; retaining particular rights and franchises, although in other respects deemed a part of it. In 1376, the King, in aid of the repairs of the walls of Cork, then greatly dilapidated owing to the incursions of the Irish enemy, remitted for three years the sum of 86 marks annually, payable for said City, and for a hamlet outside the walls, called "*La Fayth*." In the Roche MS. this *La Faythe*, is called "*Le Fathie*," or "*the Fathie, near Cork, lying near the Boher ny-crochery or Gallows road, and between the Lepper's lands and the Queen's Majesty's highe waye*." It embraced a considerable extent of ground, and a park called *Lombarde Parke*. Near it was the house called "*Thy ny marth*, (the house of the dead,) ad-

strongly marked by age, neglect, and decay, but teeming with population, and presenting all the characteristics of our Irish suburbs in general. About midway between Barrack-Street and the Cathedral, stands the FORT, perched on a lofty limestone rock, inaccessible from the north-west side, and recently used as a penitentiary depot. The Roche MSS. contain a grant to "the Ensigne of the forte of Corke, of the parcell of land near the said forte, called Skiddie is land." In the days of the virgin queen, it was called Elizabeth fort; in the succeeding reign it was rebuilt, not so much for the purpose of defence, as "to curb the insolence of the Citizens." It was an irregular square of considerable extent, with four bastions. In the siege of Cork, its garrison were dreadfully annoyed from the Tower of the Cathedral which commanded it, and, since then, it has lost its martial character, and been converted to its present uses.

Facing the fort is the old Barrack, originally erected in 1698, on the ruins of the parish Church of St. Mary of the Nard. It is no longer occupied by the military, and retains nothing about it to excite curiosity.

The other objects worth any remark, in this portion of the City, are merely enumerated for the present, as their description is reserved for another place. It formerly possessed four Monastic establishments; the Dominican, or St. Mary of the Island; the Augustinian, or Red-Abbey; the Gill-Abbey, and the Convent of St. Stephen. At present it contains the Cathedral, the Church of St. Nicholas, and the Episcopal free-church; the Roman Catholic parish chapel, a Capuchin Convent and church, and a Nunnery of the Presentation order. The House of Industry, the Lunatic Assylum, and the South Charitable Infirmary, are, also, in this district.

A short distance, to the south west, from the City,

is *Lough na famog*, now called the Lough of Cork, a considerable sheet of water supplied by streams from the adjoining hills; the high road runs at the east side of it, and the other sides are skirted by grounds, unhappily without tree or shrub, to add a feature of beauty or interest to the picture. It is the scene of one of CROKER's charming Fairy Legends, detailing the bursting forth of the lake, through the negligence of the princess *Fioruisge*, daughter of King *Corc*. In taking water from the charmed fountain, she forgot to close the mouth of the well, and the court, the gardens, the King, and his people, were buried beneath the flowing waters. The incident is common to almost every lake in Ireland. Six centuries ago, Cambrensis had a similar legend concerning Lough Neagh, which Hollinshed has repeated in a less diffusive style. "There was," he says, "in old time, where the pool now standeth, vicious and beastlie inhabitants. At which time, was there an old saw in everie man his mouth, that as soon as a well there springing, (which, for the superstitious reverence they bare it, was continuallie covered and signed,) were left open and unsigned, so soone would so much water gush out of that well, as would forthwith overwelme the whole territorie. It happened at length, that an old trot came thither to fetch water, and hearing her childe whine, she ran with might and maine to dandle her babe, forgetting the observance of the superstitious order tofore used. But as she was returning backe, to have covered the spring, the land was so farre overflown, as that it past hir helpe; and shortly after she, hir suckling, and all those that were within the whole territorie, were drowned; and this seemeth to carie more likelihood with it, because the fishers in a cleare sunnie daie, see the steeples and other piles plainlie and distinctlie in the water."

Glasheen, at the extremity of this suburb, is an

instance of manufacturing vicissitude; it is a small quaint looking hamlet, adjoining to the stream which conveys the superfluous water of the Lough to the River Lee. Fifty years ago, (1787,) when Cork abounded in "*Cottoners*," it possessed a Cotton Factory, the first in Munster, and was worked on a scale of great magnitude, by HENRY and JAMES SADLIER, giving extensive employment; its bleach ground was considered the first in the kingdom. Hardly a vestige of these works now remain.

An object of encreasing interest, is, what may be denominated the *Pere la chaise* of Cork—the new Cemetery, established by the Capuchin Friars, a few years since, where was formerly a Botanic garden. It lies to the south east of "*Evergreen*." The situation is beautiful, and the utility of the object above all praise. It has already obtained a deserved preference over the old narrow crowded burial grounds within the City, whilst the receipts, over and above the necessary expenditure, are applied to benevolent purposes; in this way, from the year 1827 to 1834, a sum of £1529, has been applied amongst the poor of the City. Besides, it has become an auxiliary in the cause of art in Cork, as testified by the improved taste displayed on several of the monuments, some of them of great beauty. That of Mr. MURPHY, designed and executed by HOGAN, and another by PAIN, to the memory of the late T. SHEEHAN, may safely be singled out, amongst the most favourable specimens. The Gothic altar-tombs, in the lower parts of the grounds, are also works highly creditable to the taste and talent of PAIN, and of his former pupil, the late GEORGE BUCKLEY. The career of the last named gentleman, unhappily too brief, was one full of the greatest promise. He had scarcely entered upon the practice of his profession, when he was snatched away, but he has left enduring indications after him of the highest order: "*Si monumenta que-*

ris circumspice," these grounds contain many of them, and may hardly be seen and examined, without admiration of his genius, and regret for his too premature loss. Nothing can be better kept than this cemetery; trees and shrubs of rarity and beauty, are profusely scattered about; every grave possesses its yew, willow or cyprus, and many are carefully decked with flowers. But even here, as elsewhere, the ridiculous lurks, the asses ear may be detected; some of the inscriptions are in the worst taste, redolent of the blindest folly, vanity, and absurdity.

From the south, we now pass to the opposite part of the City.

This section is nearly equally divided by a stream, the *Kiln river*, which flows from the north, and joins the Lee, a little above St. Patrick's-Bridge. That part lying to the west is old, whilst that at the east side is quite modern. The site of the whole is hilly, and in some parts where it approaches the river, precipitous; the rocks being high and steep, leaving just sufficient space in front for a line of quay, whilst the houses are backed by the rock. *Shandon-Street*, or "*Mallow-Lane*," is at once the principal passage and main trunk of this part of the City. The more elevated point is still colloquially called "*the height of Newgate*," from a fortified gateway which stood there formerly. In the collection in Trinity College, Dublin, is a plan, (Temp. Elizabeth,) of "*the new forte intended at Cork, on the north side*," probably the Newgate fort in question. The approach from the old City, was by a narrow winding street, still retaining its Irish name of "*Goul-na-spurra*." At the west side of "*Mallow-lane*," and on still higher ground, is an extremely populous suburb, divided into numerous alleys and lanes. Its southern boundary is *Blarney-Lane*, a long old street, formerly the principal western entrance to the City. A part of the intervening district, is known by the name of

Ballyhomawse, or Ballythomas. The ramifications are extremely minute, and the ways and passages rather labyrinthine. Here they are called "*Cribby islands*," a name which has defied our research. Scattered amongst these teeming recesses, are a number of slaughter houses, tanneries and glue manufactories, which, whilst affording much employment to the population, tend by no means to improve the fragrance of such a locality. A cattle market, always well supplied, is held twice in every week, on a rising ground in the outskirts, and two fairs are held in every year, on a hill in the neighbourhood.

Cork like London, Paris, and other great cities, possesses a *Patois* nearly peculiar to itself; it will be found most prevalent and least adulterated in Ballythomas. The vernacular of this region may be regarded as the ancient cockneyism of the mixed race who held the old City,—Danes, English and Irish. It is a jargon, whose principal characteristic appears in the pronunciation of *Th*, as exemplified in *dis*, *dat*, *den*, *de*: this, that, then, they; and in the dovetailing of words, as "*Kum our ish*," for "come out of this." There is a general attenuation, or contraction, in the articulation of words, accompanied by a hissing and jarring wherever the *s* and *r* occur, which it would be difficult to attempt to convey any sufficient idea of. "*De groves of de pool*," is a very popular exemplar of the poetry of this dialect, and MR. DANIEL CASEY, may be regarded as its living laureat. As to the population, they are a hardy hardworking, improvident and vivacious race; attached to old usages and habits of thinking and acting. Here have ever been found the readiest and gayest actors in the mummeries of the "*May-day mummers*." None ever equalled them, in the hearty ceremony of whipping out the Herring on Easter Saturday, or throwing Bran on the new Mayor. What other part of the City has ever furnished so jolly or uproarious a train of males or,

females, to sustain the humours of the Irish Carnival—the “going to Skellig.?” The groups of “Wren boys” here muster strongest on St. Stephen’s morning; and the mimic warfare of a “*batter*,” between the clans of rival streets, is no where else waged with more spirit or earnestness. But the march of intellect is even here visible; the mummeries and batterings, and bran throwing are, of recent years, become more infrequent, and the day may not be far distant, when the very memory of these things shall pass away.

The next is *Church-Street*, in which the *Weigh-House*, or Butter-Market, as well as the Church of St. Anne-Shandon are situate. The former is an ancient and long established market. but its situation, on the brow of a steep hill, is felt as a serious inconvenience from the difficulty of the ascent. The removal of the market, to some more accessible ground, has been called for; but has been always opposed, because of the great depreciation of property, in that neighbourhood, which would follow. A new approach, leading from the Sand-quay, has been recently constructed, which will considerably remedy this complaint.

The enormous number of 270,000 firkins of butter pass annually through this market, producing in 1836, a revenue of £2,611. Previously to 1829, the Harbour and Wide-Street Commissioners, drew out of the Weigh-House income, from the Committee of Merchants, the yearly sum of £1,600; since that time the payment has been discontinued. The salary of the Weigh-Master is £300, and of three Butter Inspectors, £420 yearly.

Adjoining the Weigh-House, is the Dominican Friary; it partly occupies the site of Shandon Castle, (*shean dun*—the old fortress.) The situation of the last named building was one of strength; perched on a hill, on the immediate verge of a precipice,

above the river; the stairs cut through this steep, still subsist, and are known as the "Giant's steps." They lead down to the water's side, and the street adjacent to the old fortress, still colloquially retains the name of Shandon Castle Lane. The Castle was built by one of the Lords of Barrymore, at an early period of their power. The Lords President of Munster and going Judges, often held Courts of Gaol delivery here, and it was often used as the place of durance of persons obnoxious to the government. In SMITH's time, it was quite demolished, and not a stone of it can now be pointed out.

Between the hill of Shandon and the Kiln river, stood in ancient time, the hamlet of Dungarvan, now no longer known by name. Here, or immediately near it, probably stood the *Nunnery* of St. John the Baptist. To the kindness of Sir WILLIAM BETHAM, I am indebted for the following rather curious notice relating to it.

1297, A Writ of *ad quod damnum*, dated at Clarendon, 6th March, 25th Edward I.—1296, was directed to Sir JOHN WOGAN, Justice of Ireland, to hold an Inquisition, to ascertain if it would be injurious to the King or others, to give a licence to Philip Fitz-Robert, John de Barry, William de Barry, and John Fitz-Gilbert, (Fitz-Gibbon) to alienate to Agnes de Hareford, late a recluse at Cork, and other nuns, certain lands in Cullen, Kynelath, (Kinalea) Muskerry, O'Lethan, (Castlelyons) Cleynboly, &c., to serve God in a certain house to be constructed there. It was held, and the Jurors found, that it would deprive the King of his Wards, Reliefs, Marriages, &c. and injure Roger Dunore and Maurice his son, and Odo de la Freigne, and the Bishop of Cork for the same reason; but that it would benefit the country for this reason. "*Dicunt etiam quod si sine prejudiciis predictis fieri posset multum esse ad communem commodum et communem utilitatem totius patrie illius*

si domus illa ad Moniales fundaretur, eo quod non esset aliqua domus monialium ubi milites et alii liberi in partibus illis filias suas mittere faveant vel eas ad sustentacionem suam prossint promovere nec in tribus co-mitatibus adjacentibus."

To this Nunnery, in 1301, various members of the Barry family, on whose property it stood, had licence to grant certain churches and lands, as and for a sustenance. St. John's Street, which adjoins the "Kiln river," and St. John's Mill, which still stands upon that stream, indicate the locality of this old Nunnery; of which no other relic can now be traced, and no record, written or traditional, is known to us to exist. The mill, which lies at foot of the wash brew-rock, is reported to have been originally built by the Oestmen or Danes of Cork, in 1020. In the Roche MSS. are several documents relating to the "Myll in Shandon, by Corke;" probably that of St. John's, of which we have been speaking.

The Foundling Hospital stands within a short distance of the Mill, and upon the same stream. Of this institution hereafter. The locality of this river here gives the name of Watercourse to the busiest outlet of the City;—the principal seat of its Tanneries and Distilleries. At the end of this well frequented way, the water is open; a Police-station adjoins, and an antique narrow bridge, impassable for horse or carriage, bearing the odd name of *Tanto Bridge*, leads over into the once umbrageous haunt of the muses—the birth place of many a militia legioneer—the classical "Groves of de Pool!" But the "Black-pool" is now treeless; its long rows of elms and poplars have been cut down; its manufactures have ceased; its looms are silent; and its once numerous and respectable inhabitants, have given place to a poor and ill-employed population. The glory of the pool is no more.

Sunday's Well, is another remarkable outlet of this quarter of the City. It occupies the south side of the green hill, which stretches westward on a line with the river. In the last century, it was, what the eastern suburb is now, covered with the "boxes" and pleasure grounds of the more substantial citizens;—SMITH called it "a pretty hamlet;" but the tide of fashion has set in against it, and Sunday's Well has been rather on the wane. It takes its name from one of those ancient fountains, which, long ere the Christian faith was preached in Ireland, was held sacred by its Druids and people. The exertions of the first missionaries were ineffectual to prevent their worship, and they had to content themselves with diverting the popular devotion, and substituting objects of Christian reverence. Sunday's Well, in Irish, "*Tobar Rígh an domhnach*," i. e. the fountain of the Lord, is one of those converted shrines. It is a small circular building, capped with stone, and shaded by an elm, and two ash trees. On a tablet, in the wall, is inscribed, under an I. H. S. "Sunday's-Well." Early in the mornings of the summer Sundays, may be seen the hooded devotees, with bead in hand, performing their *turkish*, or penance, beside this little temple; and the votive rag, as in India, and as seen in Africa by MUNGO PARK, may be observed attached to one of the hanging branches of the trees. The water is clear and wholesome. M. De la Boullaye le Gouz, in 1644, says, "the Irish believe this well is blessed, and cures many ills." He found the water very cold. It should be observed that SMITH is very incorrect in stating that it does not lather with soap. In Sunday's-Well once resided the facetious and erudite Father ARTHUR O'LEARY; also in a cottage near the present basin, lay concealed for some time, the ill fated Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD; the place was called *Jemmapes*. The house is no more, but the trees which shaded it still remain,

forming a little group within the demesne of Mr. LEAHY, at Shanakiel.*

About midway in Sunday's-Well, stands the *City Gaol*, a recent construction, with some abortive efforts at castellation. The entrance, is a barbican flanked with towers, and over the door-way is the fatal drop—happily but very rarely employed. The centre of the Prison, contains the Governor's lodgings, at either side of which are the chapels, within large circular towers. The prisons branch off from these, and terminate in similar towers. The cost of its erection was £60,000. The Inspectors General, on the state of Irish prisons, have reported favourably of the Cork Goal, as respects its good order, cleanliness, and interior arrangement. It possesses a tread wheel, to execute the sentence to hard labour, and a school, in which considerable attention is paid to moral reformation.

Nearer to the City, on a high elevation, stands Blair's-Castle, a modern absurdity, consisting of a centre tower and side wings, finished in the Dutch fashion; but it possesses the advantage of a beautiful situation, and, indeed like the rest of Sunday's-Well, of a fine prospect. Some of the views down the river, and over the City, are magnificent. The delightful peninsula of Blackrock, with its castle, and Lough-Mahon, are principal features in the picture.

East of the Kiln river, that portion of the City, has quite a new and suburban aspect. The streets, are less continuous and connected, and open spaces

* It would appear from his life by Mr. MOORE, that after concealment had become necessary, Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD sought it either in the immediate neighbourhood, or in the City of Dublin; but many persons are still living in Cork, who were fully cognizant of his sojourn at *Jemscapes*; and who also met him at some of those private meetings of united Irishmen, at that time almost nightly held in the City.

are frequent between the houses. To one returned after an absence of a few years, "the hill" part of this district must be regarded with surprise and pleasure. Within a very short time, subsequently to the opening of the new Ballyhooly road, a suburb has grown up full of beauty and teeming with population; where he had left bare crags, and green fields. The lower Glanmire road has been greatly extended, and wide vacant intervals filled up, whilst, on the long line of hill to the rere, innumerable villas have been raised, pressing on each other, and vieing in their ornamental features. *Ballinamought*, i. e. the townland of the poor, is now a misnomer; poverty has been replaced by affluence. Its rapid growth has been followed by a demand for places of worship, and on the boundary of the ancient parish of St. Brandon has been erected a handsome Church, or Chapel of Ease to St. Anne's Shandon, in the pointed style of architecture, from a design by G. R. PAIN. The body of the church is intersected by two small transepts, and on the western front, facing the road, is a steeple, surmounted by a slender tapering spire, with crocketed pinnacles crowning its buttresses. It was opened for divine service, on the 2nd July, 1837. Not far distant, a Roman Catholic Chapel has been erected, dedicated to the national saint; the design is beautiful and highly effective; the style Grecian, and the whole an ornament to the city, and highly creditable to the taste of the same talented architect.

Higher up, crowning the eminence, stand the Military Barracks, first occupied in 1806. The whole consists of several ranges of buildings, capable of accommodating four regiments of Infantry, and at least 1000 Cavalry. The Barrack square, a large area in which the troops are exercised, is enclosed on three sides by the lines of houses, and is open to the south.

Regarding it in a general point of view, Cork may be justly called a fine City; strangers have without

exception, described it as such ; but the natives, with a very pardonable vanity, borrowing the words of an old song, speak of it as "the beautiful City," and looking at it in conjunction with its unrivalled outlets, the claim, may, we think, be safely conceded. In the majority of its public buildings, however, there will not be found much to excite admiration ; none of them can boast a higher antiquity than the 18th century ; all vestiges of the past having been sedulously removed. The taste of that age was indeed in a backward state, judging by Cork. The various civil and religious edifices, are of the plainest architecture. We seem to have had no architects beyond the common mason. The one or two buildings of any pretension, were the work of foreigners ; even so late as the erection of the *old* County Court house, in 1806, they had to import an English architect to design and execute it. They have managed these things differently in our days ; the names of DEANE, PAIN, HILL, COTTRELL, &c., are now connected with some of our public edifices, to which the citizen may point without shame.

One remarkable feature, in the appearance of our streets, is the prevalence of weather-slating the houses ; an abomination attempted to be excused on the plea of its being a preventive to damp. The introduction of Roman-cement, however, is likely to remedy this evil, and already the slate is gradually disappearing. The stranger will also, not fail to observe, as one of the characteristics of the City, a general hatred of straight lines, as far as relates to continuity of buildings. In town and suburb it is all the same. Uniformity in the style, as well as height, of the houses in our streets, appears to have been a thing religiously to be eschewed. But this propensity, like that of weather-slating just noticed, is also on the decline.

But in a description of Cork, its *Quays* should not be forgotten ; in regard to them, the improvement

has been remarkable. The old crumbling unsightly walls have been all nearly removed, and substitutes erected in a solid and effective style with cut limestone, and in as straight lines as the courses of the river would permit; whilst unobstructed road ways, have been in a great degree opened, along the banks, from one extremity of the City to the other. On the northern shore of the north branch of this river, the entire line has been formed into one open continuous quay; all the old ruinous and unsightly buildings of the Sand-quay removed, and a bridge thrown across the kiln river, at its junction with the Lee. The shores of the south channel have not been so fortunate. The line from the Parade to the upper end of Hanover-Street is still closed up; but it may be hoped, will not be suffered so to continue. The credit of these works is due to the Harbour Commissioners, who have, since the institution of their board, in 1821, devoted all their energies and means to the beautifying the quays, deepening the bed of the river, and advancing, in various ways, the interests of the trading community of the City. The widening of the channels of the river, effected in the construction of some of these quays, has also contributed to obviate some of the many evils occasioned by the winter floods. Formerly, the City was subject to frequent inundations, causing much damage, and it was no unusual thing to see boats plying through the open streets. These visitations have, of late years, been scarcely perceived, owing to the greater capacity of the channels; and it may be presumed that plying by boats over the paved ways of the City, will not occur again.

HOTELS.

CORK possesses several HOTELS, but principal amongst these are the *Imperial*, or *Clarence*, and

Lloyd's. INGLIS ("Ireland in 1834,") calls the *Imperial* "a most excellent and splendid establishment;" and BARROW, "the grand Hotel of Cork, and perhaps the Clarendon of all Ireland." It adjoins the Commercial Buildings on the South-Mall, of which it forms a part; the entrance is in Pembroke-Street. The great reading room of the *Commercials* is open to all sojourners at this Hotel. Attached to the *Imperial*, is a spacious Ball-room; now, since the taking down of the old Assembly-rooms, the only place of that description in the City. In this, the spirited proprietor has been accustomed, for several years, to give successive series of Balls, which are well patronized by the resident and neighbouring gentry. *Lloyd's Hotel*, in George's Street, is an old establishment, always of high repute, but under its present management its merits are even improved.

CHURCHES.

ST. FIN-BARR'S, which stands in the south west angle of the south part of the town, is the Cathedral Church of the Diocese of Cork. The See, as has been already stated, was founded in the seventh century, by St. Fin-Barr, or *Lochan, the white headed*, a native of Connought, whose festival has been observed here, on the 25th of September. He ruled, as Bishop and Abbot, seventeen years; and, dying at Cloyne, his remains were deposited in a silver case, and interred at Cork. The Diocese which he formed was extensive, and has been several times united to, and again dissevered from, those of Cloyne and Ross. It has been held with Ross since 1586, and the three sees were once more united, under the present Bishop, on the death of the late Bishop of Cloyne, in consequence of a provision in the Church Temporalities' Act, passed in 1833.

The Cathedral is a small half modern, half antique structure, with little about it characteristic of its high ecclesiastical pre-eminence. The present Church, (with exception of the steeple,) was built in 1735; the old Cathedral, in consequence of injury received at the siege of Cork, in 1690, having been taken down in 1725. It is, within and without, a plain and unadorned building, of an oblong form, lighted by semicircular-headed windows, and without galleries. The steeple is ancient; its pointed doorway is deeply recessed and richly moulded; but, in other respects, the tower is plain and naked, without buttress or ornament. A modern stone spire surmounts it.

The burying ground, which is thickly peopled with the dead, is surrounded by a fine range of venerable elms. HANMER mentions an ancient legend touching it, which declares that the ground "was so privileged, that no man penitent dying, and buried there, should feel the torments of hell." The proprietors of the new cemetery should look to this; it will behove them, after this our publication goes forth. Topercus, Bishop of Cloyne, the instructor of St. Fin-Barr, was the first person here interred; and its sanctity and repute must be little surprising, since, in the litany of Aengus Kelideus, written in the ninth century, that holy man invokes the aid of the seventeen Bishops and seven hundred servants of God, whose remains lie at Cork, with St. Barr and St. Nesan. One of the ancient *Round towers* stood in the south west corner of the Church yard, and was taken down about the middle of the last century. In the Tower of London is a map of Cork, date 1545, on which is marked, as near the Cathedral, the "Round or Watch Tower." In another map of Cork, date 1602, in Trinity College, Dublin, it is marked as "the spire." HANMER speaks of it, also, as "a Watch Tower, built by the Danes."

M. De la Boullaye Le Gouz, in 1644, describes it as 10 or 12 feet in circumference, and more than 100 feet high. He says : " they conscientiously believe it to have been built by Saint BARRIL, without lime or stone, to prove by this miracle his religion ; then it was lopped, or half destroyed by the same saint, who jumped from the top to the bottom of it, and imprinted the mark of his foot on a flint stone, where the old women go with great devotion, to say their prayers."

It was much shaken, says T. C. CROKER, by the fire from the fort, during the siege of Cork, in 1690. The entrance appears to have been several feet from the ground. In a tour through Ireland, in 1748, by two English gentlemen, mention is made of " the tower near the Cathedral, as a mean spiral structure, low and poorly built." This was written after a portion of it had fallen, and when little more than 40 feet of it remained.

Old monuments are very few in the Cemetery ; on one stone is inscribed,

" Here lies a branch, of DESMOND's race,
In Thomas HOLLAND's burial place."

The Geraldine alluded to, was, I believe, a knight of Glen, interred here in the last century. Beneath the shade of one of the old elms, lies without stone or memorial, the unfortunate J. B. TROTTER. Author of " Walks through Ireland," and some other works. He was a man of high connexions and early hopes, but closed a chequered life, in poverty and sorrow. In his outset, he had been the companion, and afterwards the private secretary of CHARLES JAMES FOX ; after the death of that statesman, however, all his prospects darkened, and in 1818, he died in great wretchedness, in very humble lodgings, on Hammond's Marsh. In the north wall of the church, is placed a noble monument, by the

celebrated sculptor BACON, to the memory of JAMES DENNIS, Baron of Tracton Abbey, a former Chief Baron of the Irish Exchequer. Strangely enough, this monument was, for many years, placed in St. Nicholas's Church. It is now more appropriately located, near where the nobleman commemorated lies buried.

The Choir of this Cathedral is very effective, and is considered not inferior to any in Ireland, with the exception of Christ Church and St. Patrick's, Dublin.

At the east side of the Church, is a very valuable Diocesan library, with house and offices attached; but though nominally free of admission, access by the public, is not of easy attainment. It contains the books left to it by the founder, Archdeacon POMEROY, but amongst these are to be found none of any great rarity, and neither records or manuscripts.

Facing the west end of the church, is the See-house or Bishop's palace, a large square modern building. The surrounding grounds are narrow and contracted, but well laid out. In the hall, is an ancient high backed chair, said to have belonged to Bishop LYON, the first Protestant Bishop of this see. (1583.) There is an odd story current of this prelate having been elevated to the Episcopacy by Queen Elizabeth, from the command of one of her ships of war, but it rests on no foundation. In the palace is a portrait of him, in which a daub of paint on a hand holding a book, has been mistaken for the stump of a lost finger, *fancied* to refer to former naval services. In the adjoining grounds, which meared on those of Gill Abbey, stone coffins and other indications of that totally eradicated Monastery, have been from time to time dug up, and on the south wall, a stone is inserted, on which is inscribed in raised letters, "*Deus Judex est Hunc humiliat hunc exaltat*, 1597."

The following are a few additional notices, respecting this Diocese.

1302, In pursuance of Pope Nicholas's Bull, it was taxed with 64 marks, for the temporalities, and 40 marks, for the spiritualities, and the same year the diocese of Ross, was valued at 29 marks, ten shillings, and six-pence.

1374, A subsidy was levied off the clergy of Cork,

1430, Bishop JORDAN, was advanced to the sees of Cork and Cloyne, which continued united until 1678.

1589, The see of Cork, was taxed at £40 sterling, and its principal dignities and benefices retaxed. Same year, the see of Ross was valued at £19 sterling.

There are twenty-nine Rectories in the Patronage of the Bishop, two in the Queen, two in the Earl of Shannon, and one in Lord Kinsale. Thirteen Vicarages are in the gift of the Bishop, and one in the Townsend family. Two perpetual Curacies, are in the gift of the Earl of Shannon, two in the Dean, and one in the Archdeacon of Cork.

The HOLY TRINITY, or *Christ-Church*.—The Charter of Charles I. declares that the whole City contains but two small parishes. This was of course the City within the walls. The churches and parishes were those of the Holy Trinity and St. Peter. The first named was also called "the King's Chapel," and is still the chosen church of the Mayor and Corporation. It stands at the east side of the south Main-Street, and is beyond dispute, as far as exterior appearance, a very unprepossessing structure; the interior, however, presents a more favourable aspect. Its figure is oblong, 115 feet in length, by 60 in breadth. The ceiling is supported by 12 fine Ionic pillars of scagliola, and is handsomely pannelled. The whole arrangement is simple and imposing.

A church was built on this site in 1340, or, as some accounts have it, in 1410, by the Knights Templars, and was of considerably larger dimensions than the present.

In the Landgable Roll, Temp. Henry VI. (ROCHE MSS.) a Ladye-chapel belonging to this church, ("*Capelle de Marie Eccle scit Trinitate*") is mentioned. By an Inquisition taken in 1578, it was found that a *chawntry* was founded here, for the support of eight priests, to which, contrary to the statute of Mortmain, JAMES WHITE, had granted the church of *St. Laurens*, in this City, with three messuages adjacent thereto, value 3s. 4d.; that JAMES MILTON, had granted a carucate of land near Cork, in the tenure of JAMES MIAGH, of the annual value of 6s. and that PHILIP GOLDE, had given a *College* built of stone, near Christ-church, annual value 6s. During the siege of 1690, the whole of this building suffered considerably. The Protestants of the City, although not then very numerous, being all affected towards William III. were confined within the two churches, and yet, notwithstanding that a bomb fell through the roof of this, no serious injury occurred; but it sustained as much of damage from the besieged as from the besiegers; the former,—the Irish, in their necessity, stripped the spire of its lead, and had the pavement torn up to repair the breaches in the adjacent town-wall. From these injuries it never recovered, and in 1717, it was taken down. In 1720, the present church was erected by COLTSMAN, the architect of the north and south-gate bridges. A lofty tower was being built at the western end, but after carrying it to the height of 136 feet, a most extraordinary sinking of the foundation on the south side of the tower had taken place, which however was unaccompanied by any fissure or separation of the walls; the architect had thereupon to take down 36 feet of it. In 1810, forty feet more, had to be removed, leaving 60 feet still standing. The part allowed to remain, possessed some merit as to outline and simplicity of form, but the leaning continuing to the extent of $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet on the height of

60; the remainder of the tower was removed by MR. PAIN in 1828, after long having been one of the wonders of the City; neither the tower at Bologna, or the campanile at Pisa being more extraordinary. It is to be regretted, that the splendid plan of a new church, in the florid pointed style, submitted by Mr. PAIN, as a substitute for the old structure, was not adopted and acted on; had it been, no other Irish City, could have boasted of a happier monument of architectural talent, but the spirit of economy, and an exceedingly vitiated taste prevailed, and the present unsightly front was substituted.

In the church and burying grounds, are some curious grave stones, the oldest of which bears the date of 1494, and a flowered cross;—this is within the church. In the cemetery, is the tomb of THOMAS BONAN, who had been Mayor of Cork, in 1537, and died in 1544, as also of his wife, JOAN TYRREY, who died in 1569. It is singularly sculptured with a skeleton revealed in an open shroud, tied at top and bottom, the whole in alto relievo. There is a similar sculpture on a second, but broken stone, the name, "JACOBUS ROCHE"—only remains on it.

Amongst the other ancient tombs, are those of JAMES COLEMAN, and ANSTACE M'DONNELL, his wife, date 1584. Another of RICHARD WALSH, and his wife, AN GOAGHE, with Templars' ensigns, 1592; and one of MORRIS ROCHE FITZ-JAMES, Alderman, and his only wife, ELENOR ROCHE, alias SKIDDY, "this being their last dwelling in the world;" this bears an intricate flowered cross;—date 1634.

In the yard, is the following nameless tribute, "God's peace bet wit yow my totn good shistres, Elinor and Margaritt, A. D. 1624." It may not be an unreasonable conjecture, that they were of the family of that Irish matron, who, at the London Post-Office enquiring for a letter "from her son, in Ireland," received one addressed, "to my mother in England."

The church contains but one bell, and that not very ancient; on it is inscribed, "ANDREW SKIDDIE, Mayor. RICHARDE PENNYNGTON made me, in the yeare of our Lorde, 1621."

The parish registries, are still more modern than the bell; the earliest date is 1645. There occurs a hiatus between 1666, and 1702, after which period its entries are unbroken. The vestry transactions have been kept from 1675, to the present time.

It is rather strange, that the glebe of the vicar of Christ-church, is situate in Hanover-street, (Peter's Parish,) whilst that of St. Peter's is in Cock-pit lane, in the parish of the Holy Trinity.

In Christ's church-lane adjoining, is one of the very few ancient structures, now in Cork—the remains of the old college, or *Fause-house* as it is called, granted by PHILIP GOOLD, Temp. Elizabeth, for the support of a chauntry, in the church. In it is still preserved a curious old chimney-piece, elaborately carved, but much defaced by white wash; the house is occupied by several poor families, its appearance is old and rude, evidently referring its date to the Tudor era. In the 2nd year of James II., RICHARD NEWMAN passed patent, for the lands of Drimineen and others, in the County of Cork, and in the City of Cork, viz. four messuages in Christ Church-lane, extending from the Main-street to "the old college."

At the end of this lane, stood formerly on the City wall, a strong tower, called Hope-well.

ST. PETER'S—this church stands at the west side of the north Main-Street, in a narrow recess, and is in its exterior a mean and unpromising building. Its interior is, however, otherwise; the term elegant may justly be applied to it. In lieu of a belfry, it possesses in front, a bulk-like sort of excrescence, which contains a bell, of tone so mitigated, that the inhabitants of the next houses, cannot hear its faint and drowy tolling; it is now however, about being removed to a more appropriate position.

The original church of St. Peter, was founded in the 13th or 14th century, and was a building, at once more extensive, and of greater pretension than the present, embracing within its limits, several small chapels or oratories. In the landgable roll already mentioned, (ROCHE MSS.) a Ladye chapel is mentioned, (*Capelle de Marie Eccleie Petri*,) and in 1594, RICHARD SKYDDYE, is mentioned as "the Chaplain of our Ladye chapel," in this church. There is another grant, dated February, 1606, from the Archdeacon, Parish-priest, and church wardens, to one Carrule, a Taylor, and STEPHEN SKYDDY, a merchant of "the voyde room in the fore front of the church, to the streat-warde, on the east side of the pynacle of the said church, extending in length between both the stone pyllers of the pynacle of the said church, north and south; and in breadth, from the pynacle on the weast, to the channell by the King's streat, (Main street,) on the east, and in height, to the teyle of the *Tower*, and of the gable of glass windowes of said church. To Hold (for the purpose of building a shop therein,) for the term of thirty-one years, at the rent of tenn shillings." This instrument, contains a covenant against selling or underletting the said shop, to any other than a tailor or merchant.

By another instrument dated 5th November, 1609, a grant is made to THOMAS DAVIE, of a voyde place belonging to said church, for a grave for his wife: "which place lyeth going up to the quire or chancell of the said church, from MORGAN O'HAHERINE, his grave or tomb on the south side, to GOULDE's chapel on the north."

This Goulde's chapel, was probably the chauntry to which it was found by inquisition in 1578, ROBERT GOLDE, had contrary to the statute of Mortmain, granted two messuages and a garden of the annual value, besides reprises, of 6s. 8d. for the purpose of finding one priest to say mass for his soul.

In 1782, the old church was taken down, and the present one finished in 1788. A small chapel near the porch, contains a monument of Sir MATHEW DEANE. It had stood in the old church, previously to its demolition, and presents two figures kneeling on an altar tomb. The date is 1710. On a plain stone font, which had belonged to the ancient structure, are cut, in raised characters, the letters R. W. and the date 1664. The oldest tombstone in the burying ground, at the west side of the church—is that of STEPHEN COUCH, with the year 1693, inscribed. SMITH, saw in his time, ere the old church was destroyed, grave-stones, as old as 1500.

In 1753, FRANCIS TAYLOR, was buried in this place, and the next morning he was found sitting up in his grave, his cap and shroud torn to pieces, the coffin broken, one of his shoulders much mangled, one of his hands full of clay, and blood running from his eyes; a melancholy instance, naturally remarks the Cork Remembrancer, of the fatal consequences of a too precipitate interment.

The belfry of the old church, stood detached at the west side of the grave yard, close to the City wall. It was taken down in 1683.

The church of *St. Paul*, as well as the parish of the same name, are modern, consequent upon the growth of the City, eastward of the City-wall, after the revolution, when the east marsh, and part of Dunscomb's-marsh, were formed into "*St. Paul's Parish*." The church was built in 1723; it is an oblong building, without tower or spire, and of very homely appearance. The burial ground in front, is remarkable for the number of sea-faring people interred there. The inscriptions on the tomb stones, are generally very characteristic.

The church of *St. Nicholas*, in the south quarter of the City, serves for six parishes; like the last mentioned, it has no belfry tower, and is even more

unpretending in appearance. The present Church was erected in 1720 ; but one more ancient had preceded it, as it is recorded that in 1270, the Bishop of Cork granted the Church of St. Nicholas to the Abbey of St. Thomas, in Dublin. The living is a Rectory formed, in 1752, by the union of the old parishes of St. John, St. Stephen, St. Mary Nard, St. Bridget, St. Dominick, and St. Nicholas.

St. Ann's Shandon stands in the north quarter of Cork, on the Shandon-hill. The church is more than plain, within and without. It was built in 1722. The steeple has been happily likened to a pepper castor. It consists of a tower, and lantern of three stories each, and possesses the singular character of being a kind of architectural pansy, two of its sides being built with lime stone, and the two others (the north and east) with brown-stone. It is 170 feet high, and is said to have been originally modelled on that of St. Mary's in Limerick, to which however it bears no resemblance. There is a passably good chime of bells in this steeple, put up in 1750, but inferior to that of St. Finn-Barr's ; the Shandon bells are, however, more fortunate in the poetical recollections of FATHER PAOUR, who evidently poured forth his strains, under the influence of the "home sickness."

“ With deep affection
And recollection,
I often think on
Those Shandon Bells.
Whose sounds so wild, would
In days of childhood
Fling round my cradle
Their magic spells.
On this I ponder
Where'er I wander,
And thus grow fonder
Sweet Cork, on thee.

With thy Bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee."

This building, occupies the present site of the old church of our Lady, or St. Mary-Shandon, which was destroyed at the burning of the suburbs, in the siege of 1690;—the new church of St. Mary having been built in a different situation, in the same neighbourhood. Previously to that date, the parish of St. Ann and St. Mary, formed but one—the Parish of Shandon.

DOMINICK TERRY, one of its Rectors, was in 1536, elevated to the See of Cork, of which he was the first Protestant Bishop. Charles II., in 1666, upon humble request to him for that purpose, granted "unto THOS. GOODMAN, Master of Arts, Minister of "Shandon Parish," within the suburbs of the City of Corke, a front house, and house-stead, back-side and garden, formerly the propriety of HENRY MURROGH, and forfeited in the then late horrid Rebellion. To the only use of the said THOMAS GOODMAN, and his successors, Ministers of said parish for ever, to be held in free and common soccage of the Castle of Dublin, paying thereout, the yearly rent of £15, sterling." The old site remained unoccupied, from 1690 to 1722.

In 1796, the fine old trees, which from time immemorial had overshadowed the burying ground, were cut down, and sold by the then Rector, MR. HYDE. The oldest tomb-stone in the church yard is that of THOMAS STEPTON, who died in 1684. This living is a Rectory, in the patronage of the Duke of Leinster and the REV. ROBERT LONGFIELD, who appoint alternately.

St. Mary-Shandon, situate in Shandon-Street, was built in 1693, on the ground given by Henry, Lord Sydney. It is a plain but comfortable church. Its

patrons were the Earls of Kildare and Barrymore, now represented by the Duke of Leinster and the Rev. ROBERT LONGFIELD. The living is a union, of old date, of the Parishes of St. Mary and St. Catherine. In 1798, the body of the Rev. MR. M'DANIEL, who had been formerly Chaplain of the City Gaol, was found, after an interment of thirty years, in one of the vaults of this church, in perfect preservation; the coffin having fallen to pieces. His body was somewhat the colour of bogwood, and was perfectly dry and smooth. He is said to have been a hard liver.

Of the Church of St. Luke, or Chapel of Ease of St. Ann Shandon, "on the Hill," we have already spoken.

An *Episcopal Free Church* is in progress of being erected, adjacent to the South-terrace; it will comprise an assylum for the distressed widows of clergymen of the established church. The chapel is to be open for general admission, and will be a plain oblong building, without steeple or external decoration.

In the reign of Edward IV, (1462,) there were eleven churches and parishes in and adjoining Cork. These were, besides the Cathedral, St. John's, St. Nicholas's, St. Bridget's, and St. Mary Nard, at the south side of the river; the Holy Trinity, St. Peter's, and St. Lawrence's in the City; St. Mary Shandon, St. Catherine's, and St. Brendan's, on the north side; two have been added since that time,—St. Ann's, and St. Paul's. St. Brendan's now forms part of St. Ann's parish, and St. Catherine's, of St. Mary's. At the year 1180, we have seen mention made of the Church of St. Colman; in 1306, the church of St. James is mentioned; (see hereafter at "Dominican friary") and, in the ROCHE papers, the churches of St. Philip and St. Anthony are noticed.

The Church of St. Mary Nard, (distinguished from St. Mary-Shandon, and St. Mary of the Island),

stood where is now the old Barrack, opposite the fort. It was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and took its name from the spikenard or ointment, with which she annointed the feet of Jesus.*

St. John's.—A priory of Benedictines, was founded in the suburbs, (present Douglas Street,) by John, Lord of Ireland, (afterwards King John,) in the latter part of the 12th century, who made it a cell of the Abbey of St. Peter and Paul, in Bath.† By the Charter of Henry III., this priory was excepted from the jurisdiction of the City. It possessed various property in and about Cork.

By letters patent, dated in the 31st year of his reign, Charles I. granted to Edward, Bishop of Cork, the entire of St. John's, near Cork, with all lands, tithes, &c., spiritual and temporal, thereunto belonging. When the priory became a parochial church, is not known. Part of the ruins were still standing in SMITH's time, (1750;) at present not a vestige remains, beyond the burial ground in which it stood. None of the monuments are ancient; one affords a remarkable instance of longevity, and records the death of HONORA BARRET, wife of JOHN BARRET, who died in April, 1744, at the great age of 128 years! A little to the eastward, parts of the ground adjoining the quarry road are yet named, "the lands of St. John of Jerusalem." They belong to a branch of the Meade family.

There was a messuage, called of St. John, formerly extending from the Queen's-Street, (South-main Street,) to the King's wall on the east. It had probably belonged to the Knights Templars—the founders of Christ-Church—and was vested in the Meade, or Miaghe family in Elizabeth's time.

The church of *St. Lawrence*, occupied the present site of the Brewery of Messrs. BEAMISH and CRAW-

* John, xii. 3. † WARR.

FORD, where some relics of it may yet be seen; amongst others, a stone with the date 1580, in raised characters between rosettes. Previously to 1578, this church had been granted by JAMES WHITE, contrary to the statute of Mortmain, in aid of a Chauntry belonging to the church of the Holy Trinity, in this City. The Parish is also mentioned, in 1615, when Alderman GALWAY demised unto D. O'LEAGHY, butcher, "five *bays* of a thatched house, and a back side, in the parish formerly of St. Lawrence, now of the Holy Trinity." In 1666, a lane adjoined the old church, called St. Lawrence's lane. In 1769, "the old Chapel, at South-gate," was advertized to be let, which I presume to have been that of St. Lawrence, and of which, this, probably, may be the last notice.

The old Church of St. Brendan, in the north suburbs, has long ceased to exist, but its burial ground, (Ballinamought) is still used as a place of sepulture.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPELS.

Of Churches belonging to this persuasion, there are eight, three of them parochial, one a chapel of ease, and four monastic. They are all modern, none of them being of earlier erection than 1780, whilst four are of quite recent construction.

The NORTH CHAPEL, or the Chapel of our Lady, which is the Roman Catholic *Cathedral*, is situate in Chapel-street, within a short distance of the church of St. Ann-Shandon, and stands on a commanding height. The exterior is plain and unattractive, little in keeping with its rich and laboured interior, which consists of a nave and two short transepts. It was built in 1808, at a period when the pointed style was just emerging from its state of

long neglect, into favour, and but little understood in Cork; we need not, therefore, be surprised to find it exhibiting in its external features, all the ignorance and bad taste of what has been happily styled, "the carpenter's gothic." To an accidental fire and the subsequent labours of MR. PAIN, the inside is indebted for a better fate, and different effect. It presents one of the richest specimens of the florid gothic in Ireland. The style has been continued through the ceilings, but the old forms in the roofs and windows, seem greatly to have interfered with that perfect arrangement of parts, so evident in the beautiful altar screens. At the north side, near the altar, is a well executed monument by TURNERELLI, to the memory of Dr. MOYLAN, the late Roman Catholic Bishop of this see, and the founder of the Chapel.

The present building, occupies the site of an older chapel, built in 1729. It is situated in one of the poorest parts of the suburbs, and approached by very indifferent passages. Adjoining, at the north side is a school house, formerly supported by the Bishop; at the south side, is the house of the *Sisters of mercy*, established in 1826. In Chapel-street, is the Presbitary, or residence of the Clergy of the parish, and near that, is the dwelling of the Roman Catholic Bishop, which contains a very extensive library, particularly valuable for its collections in Irish literature. The Right Rev. Dr. MURPHY, the present Bishop, is the 57th in succession, from St. Finn Barr, and the 16th from JOHN BENNETT, or FERRERT, the last Roman Catholic Bishop who held the Temporalities, and died in 1536. His Diocese is simply that of Cork, which comprises a population of 303,184, and is divided into 32 Parishes, containing 69 Chapels, served by 32 Parish Priests and 40 Curates.

The *South Parish Chapel*, in Dunbar-Street, dedicated to the patron of the diocese, St. Finn Barr, is

a plain but commodious building, with north and south transepts. It was erected in 1776. The altar contains a chaste and beautiful figure, executed in white marble, by HOGAN, a native artist of the highest promise. It represents the Redeemer, in his three days' sleep in the tomb, and is altogether a noble work of art, full of eloquent meaning. In the south transept, is a monument of great merit, to the memory of the Rt. Rev. Dr. M'CARTHY, Bishop of Antinoe, who died in 1810.

The present Chapel, was preceded by another, built in 1729, but afterwards burnt down.

St. Peter's and Paul's, in Carey's-lane, is the parish chapel of the whole central part of the City; it was built in 1786, and is very unfavourably situated, besides being entirely insufficient for its great congregations. Its altar piece, is a good copy, by a Roman artist, of Guido's celebrated crucifixion. The Parish is a Mensal of the Bishop's, and is served by an Administrator and two Curates.

The Chapel of *St. Patrick*, on the Lower Glanmire road, has been already mentioned.

FRIARIES.

In the middle part of the City, are two Monastic houses, the *Augustinian* and the *Franciscan*. The former, situate in Brunswick-Street, with an entrance from Great George's-Street, was built in 1780. The present number of the order, does not exceed four. The house possesses a small library, principally of Theological works, none of any rarity or antiquity.

In 1420, a convent of Augustinian Eremites commonly called Austen Friars, was founded outside the City, on the south shore of the Lee, by PATRICK DE COURCY, Baron of Kinsale. Parts of the building,

then called the Red-Abbey, were up in SMITH's time, and fragments are still visible in the adjoining premises. The east window, the only one in the choir, was very beautiful, and measured thirty feet high, and fifteen broad; and the steeple, which is sixty-four feet high, still stands, but how changed from its original purpose: it forms at present a receptacle, into which the chimnies of the adjoining houses discharge their smoke!

After the suppression of religious houses, this priory, with its appurtenances, were granted in 1577, to Cormac Carty, (the first master of Mourne,) son of Teige, Lord Muskerry; to hold at the yearly rent of £13 16s. 8d. The brotherhood, nevertheless, held possession of their convent and church, until after the breaking out of the great rebellion. In 1650, Lady FANSHAW, writes in her memoirs, that she was lodged in "Red-abbey, a house of Dean BOYLE's;" but, soon after, when the City had revolted from the King, and CROMWELL had taken armed possession of it, she sent her servant to Kinsale, to inform her husband of the event, and he effected his mission, by being let down over the *garden wall*, and, favoured by the darkness of the night, escaped. At the siege of Cork, in 1690, a battery was erected near the Red-abbey, with which the English made a breach in the town-wall. In 1769, the building was used as a manufactory for refining sugar, but being burnt down, in or about the year 1800, it lay entirely ruinous, for a considerable time. In later years, the greater portion of the site has been built upon. The present Cumberland-street, runs over part of the ground.

The Rev. MR. ENGLAND, P. P. of Passage, possesses an altar stone, once belonging to the church of this convent. It is a small square slab of marble, on which are cut four crosses, within circles, an I. H. S. and the date 1648. He has also a silver

Remonstrance, belonging to the same church, of good workmanship, on which is inscribed "Rev^{dur} adm^{um} P F^r Martinus O'Casey sac^m Theolog^m Mag^s Ordinis E^m S^m Aug^m Hiberniæ Prov^b me fieri fecit ad usum conventus Nostri." GEORGE MARTIN, Esq. of Cork, also possesses a portion of an old oaken chimney-piece, once belonging to this convent. It is five feet long, and elaborately wrought with grotesque figures of archers, &c., and is, altogether an interesting specimen of the Irish carver's art, in the middle ages.

After the dispersion of the Eremites of the Red-abbey, we possess no record of the brotherhood, until 1741, when we find them established in an obscure nook, in Fishamble-lane, whence they removed, in 1780, to their present Convent in Brunswick-street.

The Franciscan Friary is situate between Cross-street and Grattan-street. The Convent and Church have been recently rebuilt; the latter, in 1830, at an expense of £4,500—CHARLES COTTELL, Architect. The front is of cut stone, but has more of a domestic than ecclesiastical character. The cupola, is a gem of its kind, but unfortunately, the whole building is buried behind a range of old houses, which the Wide-street Board ought long since have removed, were it only to widen and give uniformity to the street. The library of this Convent, is principally theological. Its shelves are laden, with the works of Italian and Gallican divines; and although an order, established for centuries, in Cork, not a literary relic has been preserved of a date prior to the suppression.

The original Monastery of the Minorites, or "Friars of Seandun," as they were called, was founded in 1231, by M'Carthy-more, prince of Desmond, outside the City-walls, at the north side of the river; the present North-mall. The vicinity is still known

as the "North-abbey." The buildings consisted of a stately convent and church, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and from its strict discipline, the house obtained the appellation of "the mirror of Ireland." In the church, some of the principal persons in Munster were interred; the tomb of Mac Carthy-more standing prominent in the middle of the choir.

In 1299, A general chapter of the order was held here; and in 1309, the Brotherhood had an allowance from the Royal Treasury.

In 1317, They complained of being impleaded in the King's Courts, contrary, as they alleged, to the common and ecclesiastical laws.

1500, Before this year, the Franciscans of the strict observance had reformed this convent.

Upon the suppression, a grant was made, in 1566, the 8th of Elizabeth, unto ANDREW SKIDDIE, gent. of "the scite and precinct of the late house of franciscans, neare unto Corke, with the appurtenances, containing one hawle, one kitchen, one cloyster, six chambers, six cellars, one church-yard, one little orchard, and three gardens, the moytie of one water mille, called the ffrier's milne, and the third part of one water mille there, one fishing place for sallmonde, and one salmond weare called Gowle's weare, tenn acr of land arr. and x" accr. of pasc. and xxtie ac. of underwood, wth thapp' in the town and fields of Templenamraher, in the aforesaid County of Cork; one half acre and one stagne of land arr. in the aforesaid County, and seven gardens, late belonging to the said house, to the said ANDREW SKYDDIE and heyres males of his body, lawfully begotten in *Capite per service xx^m parte unius feod mii, rent per annum, ad Recept scij per pmiss LVij^s viij^d str. at the feastes of Easter and St. Michaell by even porcons.*"

Skiddie died in 1596, and by Inquisition taken in April, that year, his son was found seized "*in Dominico suo ut de feodo de et in cit circuit ambit et*

precincti nuper monti, sive domus fratri Franciscane juxta Corke." The interest of Skiddie afterwards became vested by assignment in Richard, Earl of Cork; whose hands were already filled to repletion with Church property.

In removing the ruins in 1804, to make way for the present red-brick-front houses, many stone coffins were taken up, which contained the remains of persons distinguished in their day; Nobles, Church dignitaries, &c. Amongst others, part of the lid of a stone coffin was found, sculptured with the figure of a sceptre, and an inscription, a fac-simile of which was published in "*Knight's New Cork Evening Post*," of the 31st May, 1804, but no attempt made at interpretation. The inscription, in modern Irish, seems to read,

mo calma hajt mo flai

(i. e.) "Alas, my King has fallen." The King being probably Mac Carthy More, the Prince of Desmond.

A fine spring belonging to the monastery, arched over, &c., still flows at the foot of the rock, to the rear of those houses. Its water was supposed efficacious for the cure of sore eyes, and, up to a late period, was in much request with the people of the neighbourhood as a remedy. SMITH says it does not lather with soap; but he said the same, erroneously, of the Sunday's-well water which issues in a similar soil.

Dominican Friary.—The new church of St. Mary, on Pope's-Quay, belonging to this order, will, when finished, be one of the most splendid structures in the City. The front will consist of a broad and lofty portico of six Ionic columns, approached by an easy flight of several steps, extending along the whole front. The apex of the pediment will be crowned by emblematic figures, whilst, at each side, will arise a cupola of sixteen Corinthian columns, four to each

angle, supporting pannelled and crocketted domes; the whole surmounted by the cross.

The order of Friars preachers, or Black-friars, so called from the dark outward garment worn by the brethern in public and on solemn occasions, was first settled in Ireland in 1224; and in five years after, their house on St. Dominick's-Island, now Crosse's-Green, *near* Cork, was founded. Being under the invocation of the Blessed Virgin, to distinguish its church from those of St. Mary Shandon, and St. Mary Nard, it was called St. Mary de Insula. Its founder, was PHILIP DE BARRY, (ancestor to the late noble family of Barrymore,) of whom, the grateful Monks kept in their Church, an equestrian bronze statue, which was preserved until the destruction of the convent. The annals of this house present us with the names of several eminent and distinguished men belonging to it, who obtained high and honorable station in Church and State: one was raised to the Archiepiscopal see of Cashel, and several to sees within the island, as well as on the continent. In 1306, Friar PHILIP, the Prior, sued MATHEW DE CANTETON, (or CONDON,) for a messuage and its appurtenances in St. Nicholas-street, Cork, which he claimed in right of his church of *St. James*, in Cork; and which GILBERT PLANCK, late prior had unjustly alienated to THOMAS DE SARSFIELD. In 1317, an ordinance heretofore made at Cork, by Sir Roger de Mortimer and his Council, that the gate in the City wall, next the house of the preaching Friars, should be in the keeping of the Mayor, Bailiffs, and other honest men of the City, was this year confirmed by the King, as a favor to the Friars. In 1381, Edward Mortimer, Earl of March and of Ulster, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, took up his residence here, where it is recorded he died, and was probably buried. In the contentions and outrages of the wars of the Roses, St. Mary's did not wholly escape;

and during the civil troubles of that period, the discipline of the house seems to have suffered a relaxation, which, in quieter times, called for a remedy and reformation; Father MAURICE MORAL, not only laboured to effect these, but succeeded farther, and procured several privileges for his order in Ireland, which it had not before possessed. In 1543, this convent, in common with other similar establishments in Cork, was suppressed, its property confiscated, and a grant made to Wm. BOUREMAN, of the monastery, with its apurtenances, three small gardens, containing two acres, a water mill, two stangs of land, a fishing pool, half a Salmon weir, three acres of arable land, called the half *Skeaghbegge*, near Evergreen; and ten other acres of arable, and twenty acres of pasture, in Galverston. To hold the same *in capite* for ever, at the annual rent of 6s. 9d. sterling. BOUREMAN, afterwards, parted with his interest, and a grant was made to ***** CROSS, from whom the adjacent ground has been called Crosse's-green. But although the property was sequestrated, the Friars nevertheless held the convent with some interruptions, until the Revolution. In 1578, the Bishop, to the great grief of the inhabitants, took from the abbey, the image of St. Dominick, and caused it to be publicly burned, at the High cross in the City.

After the year 1690, the work of eradicating was effectually executed, and for the next sixty or seventy years, the brethren diminished in numbers, and cowering under the heaviness of persecution, concealed themselves, in the bye parts of the City. The last place of their sojourn, previously to their occupying their present convent on the hill of Shandon, was in "Friary-lane," an obscure and narrow passage, leading off from Shandon-street, where they congregated in concealment until the relaxation of the penal code. Of their once splendid priory on the island, not a

vestige now remains; the site, is occupied by the distillery of Messrs. O'KEEFE. (*St. Dominick's distillery!*) and a Brewery. Strange transformation! The present convent, is quite in keeping with the altered fortunes of the fraternity; it is a plain and undistinguished building. Amongst its relics is the miraculous image of the Blessed Virgin Mary, formerly belonging to the Dominican Convent at Youghal, and whereof mention is made, in the acts of the general chapter, held at Rome in 1644. This once revered object, is a carving in ivory, about three inches high, worn by friction, and much discoloured from age. It is preserved in a silver case, which has been gilt, and bears the following inscription, "*Orate pro anima Onorise filie Jacobi De Geraldino quæ me fieri fecit*, (1617.) Mr. ROCHE conjectures, that this lady was probably the long lived Countess of Desmond; Mr. CROKER, on the contrary, (*Note to "Boullaye le Gouz"*) thinks she was Daughter of Sir JAMES of Desmond, who was killed in 1597, and that she was married to her relative, JOHN FITZGERALD, Seneschal of Imokilly, and after his death to Sir Edmond, son and heir of Sir JOHN FITZGERALD, of Cloyne and Ballymaloe. This Convent is, also, possessed of a small library, containing some books of rare value, many of them printed in the earliest period of typography. Amongst others of its literary curiosities, is a copy of the *Hibernia Dominicana*, with autograph notes and emendations by Bishop BOURKE, its author; written in contemplation of a new edition. As conventual records must be kept in every Dominican community, according to one of the constitutions of the order; (*Rome*, 1608,) BOURKE had great facilities in the compilation of his work, as historiographer. That office is now held by the Rev. BARTHOLEMUEW RUSSEL, of St. Mary's, Cork; a gentleman fully qualified, by his talents and industry, to fulfill its interesting duties. In that capacity, he now

holds several of the MSS., chronicles, and documents formerly held by Bishop BOURKE.

The *Convent of the Capuchins* is situate in Black-amoor's-lane, near the South-gate. This humble structure was the work of the justly celebrated Father ARTHUR O'LEARY, who, whilst living, as he describes himself, between salt houses and stables, and amongst old books, raised this little Chapel with the little Convent overhead, by a great effort in his time. The Capuchin Order did not exist in Ireland before the dissolution of Monasteries. They first settled in Dublin, in 1623; and some Priests of the order were employed in Cork, in 1760, as Missionaries; but they did not live, then, in community, or officiate in any chapel of their own. Their establishment ought to be ascribed to the founder of their present Convent. They are now erecting a new Church, on Charlotte's-Quay, to be dedicated to the Holy Trinity. Its foundation was laid in 1832, and when finished, the structure will be a noble specimen of Gothic architecture. The form is oblong. It measures 128 feet in length, by 60 feet in breadth, and will have a tower and spire in front to the river, 200 feet in height. The entrance will be by three lofty arched approaches and doors. The style, the light pointed, somewhat similar to that in Salisbury Cathedral. The building is entirely of wrought limestone, and, when completed, will cost about £20,000. The design is by the Messrs. PAIR, the execution partly by Mr. ANTONY, and partly by Sir THOMAS DEANE; but no beauty of execution can well compensate for the very unfavourable site on which it is being erected.

There were two other Monastic houses in or near Cork, now totally extinct, and unrepresented. These were Gill Abbey, a house belonging to the Regular Canons, and the Priory of St. Stephen's.

The first named Monastery was called "*Antra*

Sancti Fion Barrie," or the Cave of St. Fin Barr. It was founded by that Saint in the seventh century, and, it is said, that in its earlier times, it contained 17 Prelates and 700 Monks, as residents.

In 908, its warlike Abbot, Ailliol M'Eogan, fell in that same battle, in which Cormac, King and Archbishop of Cashel was slain.

In 970, the Abbey was destroyed by those alleged founders of Cork—the Danes.

1025, Dungal O'Donoghue, King of Cashel, who had forsaken the world, died in this Abbey.

1057, Mugron O'Mutan, Comorb, (or Bishop elect) of St. Barr, was murdered in the night by his own people.

About the year 1134, it was re-founded, as it has been called, probably in allusion to the alteration of its rules then made, when its members accepted the rules of the Canons Regular of St. Augustin. One of its most celebrated Abbots was Gilla Aeda O'Mugin, a native of Connought, who held the see of Cork, and Presidency of this house, until 1172; he assisted at the Synod of Kells, so memorable in Irish history. From him it has been called *Gill Abbey*.

1300, The Abbot was indicted at Cork, for receiving and protecting thieves and felons, but having pleaded the payment of a former fine, and that he had not since been guilty, the Jury acquitted him.

1338, Thomas, the Abbott, sued (Archdal has it "indicted") John Fitz-Walter and others, for cutting down a number of trees in his wood, at Cloghan (the present upper Mardyke fields) to the value of 100s. and carrying away the same by force of arms.

In 1357, Thomas O'Fin,—1359, Maurice,—Same year, William,—1377 to 1403, Nicholas, and in 1418, Thady O'Cally, were Abbots.

Queen Elizabeth granted this Abbey, as well as the Red Abbey, Cork, and the Abbey of Innislau-nagh, in the County of Tipperary, to Cormac Teige

M'Carthy, (*Master na Mona*) in common soccage; but in 1575, she altered the grant, transferring to HENRY DAVELLS of Dungarvan, Esq. the "scite, ambit and precinct" of said Abbey, together with a water mill, the fourth part of two salmon weirs, the town of Kilnecananogh, alias Kilnegranghe, 220 acres of arrable land of great measure, in the same town, the town of Kilmayne, with 116 acres arrable land, 130 acres plantation measure, with all others, the castles, messuages, &c. to the said Abbie belonging, and also the Churches, Chapels, and Rectories, or Parsonages of Ballinboye, Killmurry, Kilpatrick, Kilcomocke, &c. with all the meares, fishes, alterages, oblations, observations, profits, commodities, and hereditaments whatsoever, as well spiritual as temporal, belonging, or in any wise appertaining unto the said Abbie. To Hold for 21 years.

By subsequent letters patent, the Queen granted in fee farm to Sir Bernard Greville, in reversion, the scite, &c. of the said Abbey, monastery, or religious house of chanons of Antro St. Finn Barry, otherwise called Gilly, near the City of Cork; To Hold to him and his heirs male for ever. An Inquisition, dated the 3rd year of James I. finds, that a great devastation, amounting to the sum of 100 marks, sterling, was made on this Abbey, and particularly on the mill and weirs thereof, within the last three years, and that THOMAS SMITH held the said Abbey during that time. In 1611, the King confirmed the patent to Sir Bernard Greville, who subsequently assigned his interest to the Earl of Cork, now represented by the Duke of Devonshire. In the quit rent books, the scite of the Abbey is set down with one church yard and three small gardens, containing one acre, at 5s. the year. One acre of arable land, near the said Monastery, late in the occupation of the Abbot thereof, at 1s. 6d. One mill in the same, £2 10s. One fourth part of a salmon weir there,

7s. 6d. &c. At the siege of Cork, in 1691, Lieutenant General Scravenmore took up his quarters in this Abbey, then habitable. In 1738, the Abbey steeple fell, and in SMITH'S time, the whole structure had been demolished, and beyond a small fragment of a wall, adjoining "Abbey Mount," the residence of Mr. WAUGH, and a portion of a window mullion, preserved in a neighbouring hut, few other vestiges remain. In the field next to Abbey Mount, human bones, and other evidences of the place having been the church yard, are frequently dug up. The once celebrated cave is not now visible. It was in the great lime stone quarry upon which the Abbey was raised. The Gill Abbey weir, a little to the east, still holds its place, and at the west, stood the Abbey mill, at the river side.

The other, now extinct Priory, was that of *St. Stephen's*, situate where the present Blue Coat Hospital stands. Connected with it, was a "Leper house," founded in 1250. Edward Henry was Custos or Keeper of it, in 1295. In 1296, the "Custos of the house of Lepers of St. Stephen," recovered for his house, from Nicholas Fitz-Maurice, the two carrucates of land of Lisneyan and Ballymacgoun.

1303, John FITZ-DAVID DE BARRY sued *Henry Fitz-Nicholas*, custos of the house of lepers, for detaining a deed, between *John de Callan*, late custos, and David de Barry, made at Michaelmas, 6 Edward I. (1277,) by which, John conveyed the lands of Lysinian and Ballymacgoun to David, for 100 years, of which he was put in possession, but afterwards ejected;—the custos succeeded. The said John, afterwards brought a new action, but was again defeated.

In 1311, the custos sued Gilbert Brandon, for waste and dilapidation, he had made and suffered in the woods of Lisneyan, which had been set to him for a term of years, and also, Eustace Le Jeofne, and Juliana his wife, and recovered 20 marks, damages.

1388, August 18, the King, (Richard II.) committed to WM. GARDENER, the custody of the Infirmary of St. Stephen at Cork, with all profits belonging to the same.

The Leper house having become vacant in 1408, it was granted by Henry IV. to Henry Tygham, and in 1419, regranted to another person of the same name. The possession must have been afterwards resumed, probably on the reappearance of the same loathsome disease. In the Roche MSS. is a grant, dated 13th Aug. 1588, from John Fitz-James Barrett, Prior of St. Stephen's, by Corck, and the convent of the same, to Wm. Kyent of Corck, Sheareman, and Honory ny Learie, his wife, (in consideration of aid in building of the great principall house of the Lepers,) two beds of the garden belonging to the house of the said Lepers, situate in the *Nard*. To hold for fifty years, at the rent of two-pence, yearly. To this document, the prior put his *mark* !

At the suppression of the convent, it was given to the City of Cork; and, in 1674, the corporation, by an order of council, granted "the place of the prior of the Hospital of St. Stephen," to Wm. Worth. Some of the ancient possessions of this house, near Cork, are still known as the "Spittal lands." Those in the north suburbs of the City extend, from near the Barracks, towards the Church of Rathcoony; and at the south, run in the direction of the Capuchin cemetery, and embrace a piece of fertile and well cultivated ground, still called the "Friar's-walk." Until lately, the last named place contained the ruins of a small chapel. In its precincts, human skulls and other remains of the dead, as well as ecclesiastical reliques, have been dug up, amongst others, an antique Hebrew medal of our Redeemer, of great rarity. It is formed of Corinthian brass, and the legend, the decyphering and translating of which have been subjects of considerable difference amongst

Hebraists, seems to read "Christ the King, came in peace, and the light from man became life."

In the fields adjoining the Hospital, vaults, and other indications of the ancient burial-ground, were not long since discovered.

From prior Barrett's, grant it is evident, that although the several religious houses in Cork had been suppressed by law, in 1543, (Temp. Henry VIII.) yet the community in question held their convent forty-five years later, and probably up to the Protectorate. The same may be said of the other Monastic establishments, as we find the charter of Charles I. reciting, "that the four dissolved abbies, viz: Gill-abbey, St. Dominick's abbey, St. Augustine's abbey, and St. Ffrances's abbey, with their possessions, lying within the auncient franchises and liberties of Cork, were free from sesse, sesse of souldyere, and other publique charges," And we have also, seen that James II. attended divine worship in the Franciscan abbey, when in Cork.

An ancient *Benedictine Nunnery* stood within the City walls, at the north side of Castle-Street, between the North main-street and Market-street. A few fragments of tomb-stones, window heads, &c. may still be seen amongst the neighbouring premises; but the greater portion have been taken away of late years, by collectors of antiquities, to preserve them from the Vandalism of the proprietors. The principal materials must, however, have been used about two centuries back, for the erection of a Custom-House, Corn-Market, and Bridewell, in the same vicinity.

SMITH confounds this with a nunnery under the invocation of St. John, which ARCHDAL more properly placed in the suburbs, and for which see page 40, where it is already noticed.

There are at present two *Nunneries*, one in the south and the other in the north part of the City;

both of the Presentation order. The first, which was founded in 1777, by Miss Nano Nagle, contains twenty nuns, including the Superioress and two lay nuns. The north Convent was founded in 1779, and contains seventeen nuns, including the Superioress and two lay sisters. This community removed in 1808, from its original house in Chapel-street, to that at present occupied, in Clarence-street. The members of these establishments have been, for many years, zealously and successfully engaged in the work of imparting religious, moral, and literary education, gratuitously, to the female children of the labouring classes. In the north convent alone, the school affords accommodation to not less than 800 children of this description, and numbers are clothed from the funds contributed.

The *Presentation Monastery*,—Douglas-street, consists of ten members. Education forms the chief object of the brethren, who have under their active superintendence, two immense schools, one attached to their convent in Douglas-street, and the other called the Lancasterian school, at the western extremity of Great George's-street; each school being capable of accommodating 1000 boys.

The house of "*the Brothers of the christian schools*," Peacock-lane, contains a community of nine members. The order was first established here in 1815. Properly speaking, it is an association of school-masters. Their great object being, next to a moral and religious life, the gratuitous education of poor children, combined with religious instruction. The origin of this society is of continental growth. In France, their houses were numerous before the Revolution. Napoleon, in a spirit of wise policy, recognized their utility on his accession to power, and at present, the order is beneficially extended over France, Italy, and the adjoining states. In 1821, they were confirmed in Ireland by a Bull of Pius VII.

They possess four great schools in Cork, each capable of accomodating 1000 pupils. The course of instruction embraces writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, the use of the globes, mathematics &c. Annual exhibitions are held in March.

DISSENTERS.

Of the houses of worship, belonging to this class little can be said. The first in importance, as regards the section of the population, are those of the *Wesleyan-Methodists*;—three in number,—one in St. Patrick's-street, a second in French-church street, formerly belonging to the French protestants, who settled in Cork, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and the third in Henry-street. The latter is the oldest foundation in Cork, belonging to this sect; the original house having been built in 1752. In the construction of these buildings, convenience rather than embellishment or architectural forms, has been consulted.

The *Presbyterian* body, in Cork, is divided into two denominations; one holding connexion with the Synod of *Munster*, the other with that of *Ulster*. The Chapel belonging to the first named class, with a vestry and library adjoining, and to the rere a school, are situate in Prince's-Street. The origin of this congregation precedes the year 1717, as it appears that then the meeting-house was rebuilt, or extensively repaired, on Dunscomb's-marsh, (the present site;) being described, as "a stone and mortar house, in which to worship God." The original members appear to have been chiefly Englishmen. Scotch settlers in Cork have, from time to time, adhered to this body, but never attained suffi-

cient influence to establish the discipline of the Scotch church. As already stated, it holds connexion with the Synod of Munster, a body which submits to no confession of faith; and it has long included amongst its members, known Antitrinitarians; but of late years, the great majority has been declared Unitarian, although differing in various shades of that conclusion. The congregation, by a late census, consists of about three hundred persons, of every age; a number, small in comparison, with the influence exercised by its members in the charities, the scientific and literary institutions, and in the politics of the City. Its expenditure is about £500 per annum, which includes payments (aided by stipend, from the *Regium Donum*,) to two ministers of £200 per annum, each. There is, also, a small fund circulated without interest, in sums not exceeding £3, amongst the industrious, but poorer members; the other items, are for charges for decayed poor, support of an alms house, situate on French's-quay, a school and library. The congregation in connexion with the synod of *Ulster*, denominated "*the Scot's-church*," is perfectly distinct from the former body, strictly adhering to the standards of the church of Scotland, viz. the Westminster confession of faith, with the larger and shorter catechisms. Having been but recently formed into a congregation, they have not yet built any house of worship, but hold their meetings, which are very well attended, in a large room in Tuckey-street, formerly occupied by the Liberal Club.

In Marlborough-street, (south) there is an *Anabaptist* Meeting-house. This congregation is, at present, limited to three families in Cork. Its minister is supported out of a fund formerly bequeathed by a MRS. RIGGS. Belonging to it is a small burial ground in St. Stephen's-lane, on the head-stones of which, (13 in number,) occur the names of ALLIN

AUSTIN, FOWKE, FALKINER, JONES, LAPP, &c. The oldest monument, is that of EDWARD FALKINER, Esq. date 1722.

The Meeting-house of the *Society of Friends*, or Quakers, in Grattan-street, is a remarkably neat and convenient building, of nearly a square form. It is heated by a hot water apparatus. Attached to it are several committee and sitting rooms, a small library, a residence for the care taker, and an alms house, at present, containing only one inmate, a decayed and aged member of the society. Without any pretensions to architectural decoration,—all ornament being excluded, and plainness and simplicity of character being alone had in view—the general effect is highly pleasing; the admirable neatness and fitness, and the plain elegance prevalent throughout possess an attraction, which more ambitious structures fail to attain. An inscription, on the northern wall, records that the original meeting-house, after having stood 100 years, was taken down and rebuilt in 1777. The present house was erected in 1833—G. T. BEALE, the architect.

This society has been established in Cork since the days of Cromwell's Protectorate. The present number of its members, exceeds 600.

About that period, the celebrated WM, PENN, having arrived in Cork, charged with the management of his Father's estates in Imokilly, Ibaune, and Barryroe, accidentally met, at a Quaker meeting, with THOMAS LOE, whom he had heard formerly preach at Oxford. PENN was, from his boyhood upwards, of a serious and religious turn, and the effect of LOE's discourse so impressed him, that he became henceforth a convert to the doctrines of that society. The consequence of this adherence soon gave him a taste of the effects of that intollerant and persecuting spirit then so prevalent. In September, 1667, he was apprehended with eighteen others, on the plea

of a proclamation issued against tumultuous assemblies, and committed to prison by the Mayor, (CHRISTOPHER REY,) but upon application to Lord Orrery, soon after obtained his discharge. In 1690, in the Mayoralty of MATHEW DEANE, Richard Pike, a soldier, with other Quakers, were taken up and imprisoned on a like plea; and in the following year, SOLOMON ECCLES, a Quaker, was whipped through the streets of Cork, as a vagabond, and, afterwards, turned out of the town. His offence had been that he went into St. Finn-Barr's cathedral, where Mr. BENJAMIN CROSS was preaching in a surplice, an article of costume formerly denounced by the same CROSS, in his dissenting days; ECCLES, worked up to indignation by the apostacy, declared that the prayers of the wicked are an abomination to the land; on which he was taken, and committed to prison by the Mayor, and otherwise punished as just mentioned. Despite, however, all persecution, often to be sure, provoked by their own zeal and fanaticism—a general fault of the times,—the society held its ground, and encreased in proportion to the resistance opposed to its progress. It is, at present, without being very numerous, a respectable and influential body in the City, noiseless and unobtrusive in its position, or the advocacy of its peculiar doctrines.

The *Independent Chapel*, in George's-Street, was erected in 1831, on the site of the old assembly-rooms. The external appearance is very neat. It is enclosed by a palisade in a line with the street. The interior is an oblong, rounded at the extremities, 80 feet, by 40. It is lit from the roof, by circular lights, forming compartments in a richly pannelled and arched ceiling; the building was designed and executed by the Messrs. PARR. An old Independent chapel was standing in 1769, on the *Coal-quay*; a subsequent chapel was erected in Cook-street, now occupied by the Mechanics' Institute.

CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

The *House of Industry*, near the South-Terrace, is a large quadrangular building, with an open central area; above the door-way is a wooden cupola, and connected with the charity, is a *Lunatic Asylum*.

According to the book for "badging the poor, and for punishing sturdy beggars," this establishment was opened in 1777.

The House of Industry, is intended to receive vagrants, mendicants, and persons committed by the Justices, and affords asylum to those seeking admission. The management is vested in a Board, which assembles weekly, and consists of Governors *ex-officio*, as the Bishop, Mayor, Sheriffs, City Members, &c.; and those elected on payment of £3. annually. The establishment consists of a Moral Governor and ten officers, who are paid about £300, annually. The income averages about £5000. It is derivable from Grand Jury grants, levied on the City and County, donations, subscriptions, the produce of sermons preached throughout the Diocese by appointment of the Lord Bishop, and the profit of work, done by the inmates. The annual support of each individual is estimated at £4. 10s. Daily schools, as well as a Sunday school, are held in the Institution. The number of persons on the establishment, generally amounts to about 1200; it contains fifty-six apartments for paupers, and an Hospital with 150 beds. The annual average of deaths is 160; to whom gratuitous interment is afforded in the Capuchin cemetery. The *Lunatic Asylum*, affords relief to, (on an annual average,) about 400 persons, afflicted with various forms of insanity. These are received from both City and County; the larger number from the latter. The last presentment, in 1837, gave 147 patients from the City, and 223 from the County; for

whom the City was to pay for one half year, £1039, and the County, £1519. Sixteen keepers and thirty-seven officers and servants, form its establishment. Under the intended poor-law system, these charities, will doubtless altogether cease, or be greatly modified.

Foundling Hospital.—This Institution is situate in Leitrim-street, in the parish of St. Anne-Shandon. The building is a large quadrangle, having a chapel on the west side. The object of the institution is to support, educate in the Protestant religion, and apprentice to trades, or as servants, the deserted children of the City and its liberties. In 1833, it maintained 446 children, as interns, and 872 as externs. There are four schools on the establishment, an infirmary, and a tailor's and shoe-maker's work-room, where the boys are taught to make all their own clothes and shoes, and thus save the Institution considerable expense. The girls are also instructed in the making of their own clothes, and in plain work, and some of them, in the manufacture of lace. The Institution is supported by a tax of one shilling per ton, on all coals imported into Cork, which produces an average annual income of £6000.

The *Magdaien-Asylum*, Peacock-lane, north suburbs, was founded and partly endowed in 1809, by NICHOLAS TERRY, for the protection and reclaiming of Roman Catholic females, who had strayed from the paths of virtue, the number of whom in 1836, was 28. It is managed by a committee of ladies, and supported by voluntary contributions, and partly by the labour and industry of its inmates, who remain here for a period of three years; passing in that time through a religious probation, previously to their being again sent into society.

The *Refuge and Penitentiary*, in Dean-street, near the Cathedral, is a similar asylum, for the reformation of Protestant females. It was instituted in 1825.

The *St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum*, Rutland-Street,

affords protection, and education in the Roman Catholic Religion, to destitute children, varying in number from 100 to 40, according as its funds are abundant, or otherwise. It was established in 1806, and is supported by voluntary subscriptions. Its income, in 1837, was nearly £400, in which year it contained 50 children, fed at $2\frac{1}{2}$ d. per day each.

The *Masonic Female Orphan-Asylum*, affords moral and religious education, with food and raiment, to about 22 destitute female orphans of deceased members of the Masonic body. It is supported by voluntary contributions.

The *Protestant Orphan Society*, supports 54 children. It was founded in 1832, for the relief of destitute Protestant Orphans, under the age of ten years. Its income, in 1835, was £435. The business is conducted by a committee of twenty-one.

The *Indigent Room-keepers' Society*, was founded in 1808, for the relief of the poor and needy of every denomination; but especially widows, orphans, and those liable by illness: to this is added moral and religious instruction. In January, 1838, a sum of about £7 weekly, was divided amongst 173 families. The average annual expenditure is about £365.

St. Stephen's Blue-coat Hospital.—Upon the dissolution of the Convent and Leper Hospital of St. Stephen, the site was granted to the City of Cork, and the possessions variously distributed. In the 10th year of James I., fifty-six gardens and several thatched tenements, "parcel of the estate of St. Stephen's Church and of the Hospital to said Church belonging," were granted for 21 years, to FRANCIS BLUNDELL, Clerk of the Commissioners for defective titles. In 1674, the "Place of the Prior and Hospital of St. Stephen" became vested in WM. WORTH, Esq. by a grant from the Corporation, but was again resumed by the Roman Catholic party, on the breaking out of the Revolution of 1688. By

power of attorney, dated the 11th February, 1689, "DOMINICK SANSFIELD, Esq. Mayor of the City of Corcke, and Prior of the Hospital of St. Stephen, without y^e south gate of y^e said Citty, pursuant to an order lately made in the Common Councel of y^e said Citty, authorized Michael Gold of y^e Citty of Corcke, Gent. as his Attorney, to recover from John Cornisk and others, the lessees and tenants of the lands and tenements belonging to the said Hospital, to the use and in trust for the Reverend Fathers of y^e Society of Jesus, liveing in the said Citty, y^e sume of three score pounds, sterling, yearly; to commence from the 25th day of March, last, and to continue as in the said order of Councell is settled." But on the surrender of the City to the arms of William, in the following year, the Hospital was again restored to the WORTH family. A few years later, (in 1699,) Baron WORTH made a grant of the house to the Mayor and Constable of the Staple in Cork, for the support and education of poor boys; and, at the same time, endowed it with some of its former possessions, under the name of North and South Spittal lands. The present establishment occupies the site of the ancient chapel of St. Stephen. The income derivable from the grant, amounted in 1750, to £457 5s. 6d. at present it is only £443 4s. 4d. out of which 22 poor Protestant boys are maintained and educated, and afterwards apprenticed out. A sum of £20, is also applied to the support of four students, (from this house) in Trinity College, Dublin, as directed by the grant.

In the hall, is a statue of HUGH LAWTON, a former master of this school, and Mayor of Cork; it had previously occupied a niche in the Hall of the Exchange.

The *Green-Coat Hospital*, in the Church-yard of St. Ann Shandon, was erected in 1720, and is supported on a bequest of £24, (now producing £235

18s. yearly,) left by STEPHEN SKIDDY, of London, Vintner, in 1584,—a grant from the Corporation, and another bequest, under the will of ROGER BRETTRIDGE, made in 1683. The gross income is £493 18s. In this establishment, 41 Protestant widows, and 7 old soldiers, are maintained; and 20 boys and 20 girls, are supported and educated, and finally apprenticed out to trades. Day and Sunday Schools are attached. The Alms-house stands to the rere of the schools, and forms with the latter, three sides of a square. A piazza runs in front of the basement story, consisting of numerous arches, and forms a perfect cloister or ambulatory. In Skiddy's Alms-house, died in 1792, aged 103 years, Catherine Parr, great grand-daughter of the famous old Thomas Parr; but her years were exceeded by those of Margaret Ward, who at the age of 106, died in the Alms-house of Peter's Parish, in the year 1797.

Moses Deane's Charity, was founded under the will of that benevolent individual, made in 1726, in which he left £4800, between the parishes of Christ church, and St. Peter, St. Nicholas and St. Mary-Shandon, for the education of 20 boys, and 20 girls, in each parish; he also left £4000, for the support of old men and women, in the same parishes. Some of these bequests, of which the Mayor, Sheriffs, &c., were appointed trustees, have been made available, others not. In the parishes of St. Nicholas, St. Peter, and St. Mary Shandon, schools are established pursuant to those trusts.

In Christ-church Lane, is an Alms house for the support of the poor of both sexes; and, connected with it, is a charity school, for the education of 15 poor boys of the parish for ever.

In Douglas-Street, is a Roman Catholic Alms-house, for the reception of 36 distressed women; it was established by Miss Nano Nagle, and is supported by voluntary contributions.

The *St. John's Charitable Asylum*, in the same street, merely provides lodging or rather shelter, for aged and destitute poor men, of whom it contains about twenty-four, affording scarcely any other relief, from the want of funds.

The *Cork Friendly Society* has been established, to enable industrious tradesmen, servants, and labourers, to make provision for their support in sickness, and old age, on payment of one shilling monthly, if under the age of thirty at the time of subscribing, or an encreased sum if over that age.

The *Loan Society* is incorporated by act of Parliament; its object is the relief of poor industrious families, by loans of three pounds, repaid by weekly instalments. During the year ending in January, 1835, 2137 families, averaging about 10,000 individuals, had obtained relief from this society.

Mayor and Sheriffs' Charity. £200 annually is given by the corporation, in lieu of a like sum formerly given out of the salaries of the Mayor and Sheriffs; out of which, 50 families, consisting of freemen, or the widows and children of freemen, are paid small weekly sums, varying from one shilling to 2s. 6d.

MEDICAL CHARITIES.

These are numerous and valuable, productive of great public advantage, and well and efficiently managed.

There are two Infirmaries. *The north Infirmary*, is a peculiarly *City* establishment; it was originally founded and incorporated in 1719, but has been recently rebuilt and considerably enlarged. At its first establishment, it contained 28 beds, now it is calculated for 110. It is attended by two Physicians and two Surgeons. In 1835, there were admitted

270 patients, and attended as externs, 14606. Its total income, derived from subscriptions, Parliamentary and Grand-Jury grants, &c., is £1231 3s. 3d. out of which, £205 14s. 11d. are paid in salaries.

The South Infirmary, situate near Langford-row, is a City and County establishment, and was incorporated in 1722. It contains 50 beds, and is attended by two Physicians and two Surgeons, besides a consulting, and a resident Surgeon, and Apothecary. Its income, derived from subscriptions, Grand Jury and other grants, in 1829, was £922 3s. In 1835, 381 intern, and 14,354 extern patients were attended. Connected with this establishment, is a school of Physic and Surgery, conducted under the superintendence of Doctor WOODROFFE. In the season, Lectures are delivered on Anatomy, Physiology, Surgery, Midwifery, Materia Medica, &c. which are recognised by the London College of Surgeons, and Irish Apothecary's Hall. Under an act of Parliament, passed in 1832, it is intended that these two charities shall be consolidated under the name of the "General Infirmary."

The Fever Hospital, situate on the ascent of the old Youghal road, St. Ann's Parish, was instituted for the prevention and cure of contagious Fever. It was opened in 1802, from which year to the November of 1836, there were received 49,030 patients. It possesses 180 beds, with sufficient accommodations, and a medical staff of four Physicians and an Apothecary. Its report for 1835, states that in that year, there were admitted into the hospital, 1924 patients, of whom 86 died, and that generally the rate of mortality in it—4 $\frac{1}{4}$, was lower than in those of Dublin, Limerick, Belfast, Waterford, &c. whilst the expense of each patient admitted, was 11s. 1d. being the lowest on 42 hospitals referred to, the expense in one of them, being stated at £5 3s. per head. The income of this establishment, in 1835, was £1123 1s. 4d.

The Dispensary and Humane Society—Hanover-St., was founded in 1787, principally by the exertions of the late Mr. JOSHUA BRALE of Myrtle-hill, and is, confessedly, one of the most useful, valuable, and efficient institutions in the city. It provides medicine and medical aid for the poor in town and suburbs; and for this purpose, the whole city is divided into seven districts, each attended by a medical officer: "so that in point of efficiency," says PHELAN, in his *Inquiry into the state of Irish Medical Charities*, "it may be considered as seven Dispensaries." In 1837, there were visited by the Physicians, or daily prescribed for, at the Dispensary, 10,801 patients. Resuscitating apparatus are always in readiness for cases of suspended animation, and the establishment possesses the advantage of a resident Surgeon. It is supported by annual subscriptions, occasional charity sermons, and Grand Jury presentments. Its income in 1835 was £643. 14s. 1d.

There are three smaller Dispensaries in the outlets, viz. on the Glanmire-road, at Blackrock, and at Douglas, but quite unconnected with the above Institution.

The *Lying-in-Hospital*, in Mardyke-Street, was established in 1798, for the relief of poor married women. It contains 12 beds, and in the year 1834, 281 Patients were relieved. Its income in that year, amounted to £416. 16s. 5d.

CIVIC GOVERNMENT.

THE City of Cork ought to be one of the best governed communities in the empire, having received no less than seventeen Charters, between the reigns of King John and George II. Of these, with the exception of the first, Smith has given excellent abstracts. We owe our knowledge of the Charter of John, to the research and intelligence of RICHARD

SAINTHILL, Esq. who, in 1828, when Common Speaker, discovered amongst the Harleian collections, in the British Museum, an ancient copy,—the original we believe is lost—in Norman-French, of which he afterwards published a notice. The following is the preamble of this Charter.

*John, the Son of the King of England, Lord of Ireland, &c.
Greeting,*

I have granted and given, and by this my Charter confirm to the citizens of Cork, all the fields held of my city of Cork, and the ground on which the city is now, for my benefit, to increase the strength of the citizens. This is to them and to their heirs, To Hold of me and my heirs, and to remain in frank burgage by such customs and rent, as the Burgesses of Bristol in England pay yearly for their burgages; and to secure my city of Cork, I grant this to the same my citizens of Cork, all the Laws, Franchises, and Customs of freight on whatsoever sails. And firmly commanding that the aforesaid my citizens of Cork, and their heirs and successors have the aforesaid city of Cork of me and my successors as is aforesaid, and have all the laws and franchises, and frank customs of Bristol. And as those were wont to be used and written in my Court and in my Hundred of Cork, and in all business. And I forbid that any wrong or hinderance be given to the aforesaid laws and franchises, which gifts from us are given and granted. In testimony, &c.

The Charter of Henry III. grants to the Corporation in fee farm, the city of Cork, within and without the walls, to the right bounds of the city. This at the present day it is supposed, would produce an annual income of about £100,000; all that now remains of it is about £700.

The Charter of Edward IV.—1442,—lays down the City limits, and notices that the city and suburbs, had lately eleven parish churches to the same belonging; which churches and suburbs were then ruinous, waste, burned, and destroyed, by Irish enemies and English rebels, and had been so for the term of 50 years and upwards.

By a Charter of James I. the Mayor is empowered to punish whores, scolds, and disorderly persons.

By another of Charles I. the four dissolved religious houses are, for the first time, brought within the jurisdiction of the city.

The final Charter, that of George the II, gives licence to the Corporation to hold two fairs annually, at a place called *the Lough*.

Under these Charters, the government of the city is vested in a Mayor, two Sheriffs, a Recorder, an unlimited number of Aldermen, (persons who had served the office of Mayor,) and twenty-four Burgesses, who form the common council.

The Election of Mayor and Sheriffs, hitherto has been vested in the Freemen, who amount in number to 2665, (of whom 73 are Roman Catholics,) but in practice, the election has vested in a club consisting of the leading freemen, under the title of the "Friendly Club." The election takes place on the first Monday of July, three months before entering on office, which is annual. It is managed by a kind of lottery. The names of all the resident burgesses are thrown into a hat in open court, five of which being drawn out by a charity-boy, the senior, in point of service, is declared the Mayor elect, and the selection is supported, if necessary, by the votes of the Freemen. Smith, (Hist. Cork, Vol. I.) mentions an older manner of election, as he found it in the council book. It took place in the King's old castle. But a still earlier form is noticed in the Roche MSS. (the mention in it, of *Bailiffs*, instead of Sheriffs, refers the practice to a period prior to the reign of James I.) This document states, "that the Maior and both Ballives chose each a good able man, of which three, the whole commons of Cork should electe one to be their governor, and Maior of the same." Then it goes on to say, "that under this system, one of Corke came to one of the Ballives and delivered unto him

a certeyn some of moneye for the electing and choisinge of hym to that purpose; and so he did, and was elected and made Maior;" but afterwards, the briber sought at law to recover the money so given. The opinion however of the Judges of the superior courts, was averse to his claim.

Formerly on his entering into office, the population enjoyed a day's saturnalia; they followed the Mayor from the court, and flung bran upon him, in hopes of an abundant year. Hence the phrase "bran new."* This custom, as well as the old pageant of riding the franchise, has long fallen into disuse.

In Smith's time, the Mayor's salary was £500, at present it is fixed at £1200.

The first magistrate of Cork on record, was John De Spenser, who was *Provost* in 1199. In 1272, the first Mayor, RICH. MORREN, was appointed; he has been succeeded by a long line of 519 Magistrates, unbroken to the present time, save during ten years of the war of the commonwealth, when the city may be said to have changed its inhabitants. We have one ancient instance on record, of Royal interference in the choice of a chief magistrate, in the case of JOHN MYNE, whose election, Edward III. in 1359, informed the Citizens he had approved of, and commanded them to accept him as their Mayor, and deliver to him the desk, with the rolls of the Court of the Hundred, the books of Green Wax, the seal of the chief magistracy, and the keys and all other things belonging to his office. But the parties addressed, seem to have either disregarded or evaded the mandate, for MYNE's name does not occur in the list of Mayors, until twenty-four years after.

* Wheat and salt were thrown on the young (last) Earl of Desmond, (Temp. Eliz.) on his entering Kilmallock. "An ancient ceremony used in that province, upon the election of their Mayors and Officers, as a prediction of future peace and plenty."—*Pacata Hib.*

A more modern instance brings us down to the year 1835, when the name of the mayor elect, was rejected by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and a new election had to be made, in which a different person was chosen.

COURTS.—The office of Recorder is held for life, he is empowered, by statute, to try causes without other Justices. He presides twice in the week, on alternate days throughout the year; on Thursdays, in the court of Record, in which all personal actions are tried, except Replevins, and Ejectments.—The extension of the powers of the Civil Bill acts to this court is much desired by the citizens. On Friday, he presides at the court of Quarter-sessions, for the trials of cases of larceny under one shilling, and misdemeanours. The Grand-jury, for transaction of the business of this court, is sworn in on the first day of every sessions' quarter.

The Assizes are held twice in the year, and generally continue sitting a fortnight each time; the City business, however, occupying the smaller portion of that period. The returns for Sessions and Assizes for the last ten years, exhibit the following as the state of crime in Cork, as dealt with in those courts.

| | No. | Death | Transportation. | | | Imprisonment. | | | |
|--|------|-------|-----------------|---------|--------|---------------|--------|-------|-------------|
| | | | Life. | 14 yrs. | 7 yrs. | 3 yrs. | 2 yrs. | 1 yr. | Under 1 yr. |
| Sessions 1828 to 1837 inclusive. | 4536 | .. | .. | 4 | 293 | .. | .. | 109 | 1898 |
| Assizes, Same period | 1274 | 70 | 44 | 9 | 266 | 1 | 10 | 62 | 112 |

The Court of Conscience, and Police Office, are held in the Old Corn Market—ancient Queen's Castle,—in Market-street. A board of six Aldermen preside

in rotation, two in the police office, and two in the court of conscience. The first court possesses the power of Petty Sessions; the second hears and determines in civil cases, where the amount sued for does not exceed 40 shillings. These courts sit daily. In the Police office, the number of informations sworn for the purpose of binding to keep the peace alone, has amounted, in one year, to 441. The average annual sum produced by the fees of these courts, is about £1300, out of which the presiding Aldermen, and necessary expenses of the office, are paid. In the report of the Corporation commissioners, the constitution of this establishment has been censured.

BOARDS.—A considerable portion of the civic affairs is managed by boards.

The Board of "Wide-street Commissioners," was established in 1822, under an act of Parliament rendered exceedingly necessary at the time, by the neglected and filthy state of the streets, passages, and outlets, and although since become rather unpopular, it must be confessed, that it has effected many desirable improvements. Its powers extend to the paving, repairing, altering, and widening the streets, and superintending and licensing the public vehicles, that ply for hire, &c. Its principal income is derived from a sum of £8,800, paid annually out of the grand jury levies; out of which, a sum of about £5600, is annually disbursed, on the repairs of the streets, and a further sum of £3200, is paid over to the Gas-light company, for the lighting of the city.

One of the most popular of the corporate boards, is that of the Commissioners for the improvement of the *Harbour*, the building of quays, and watching over the shipping interests. It consists of the Mayor, Sheriffs and City representatives, for the time being, five members of the common council, and twenty-five merchants, of whom five go out annually by rotation. Their income averages about £6000; and it

is admitted, that in its expenditure on objects of real and permanent utility, as well as of ornament to the city, they need not fear comparison with any of the other civic boards. Under their management, the beautiful lines of quays, of which Cork is so justly proud, have been erected.

Pipe Water Company.—Water is partially supplied to the city by a company established under an act of Parliament, in 1762. Of one hundred shares, which form its capital, the corporation hold twenty-five. The water—that of the river Lee,—after passing through a reservoir, formed about a mile above the city, is transmitted, by metal pipes, over the whole flat of the town and supplied to subscribers, paying an annual sum of £2. 2s. One fountain is provided gratuitously, near the western limits of the city, where it can consequently be of very little use; but as to the remainder of the inhabitants, excepting those who subscribe, this company is of no possible benefit. Few cities stand more in need of reservoirs and fountains than this. As early as the reign of Edward I. (Oct. 13, 1303) a grant was made to the Bailiffs and men of Cork, of half the proceeds of its Murage toll, to defray the cost of an aqueduct for the conveyance of fresh water into the city. Of this aqueduct, we have no other mention on record, nor does any trace of it now exist.

The Gas-light Company.—In 1825, the Wide-street Commissioners, contracted with the London united company, for twenty-one years, for the yearly sum of £3200. By the terms of this agreement, the lamps are to continue lighting from sunset to sunrise; the light supplied from each lantern, to be equal in intensity to the combined light of at least twelve mould tallow candles, of six to the pound, and so as that a newspaper may be read in the middle of the street by night. The Gas-works are situate at the side of the Monerea marsh; near the corn-market,

and have been described in a paper by Mr. FRANCIS YOUNG, printed by order of the *Cuvierian Society*.

A Police force was established in Cork, in 1834, not, however, with the general concurrence of the inhabitants, who regarded such a force as unnecessary, in a city proverbially peaceable, and dreaded the increase of taxation caused by it. It consists at present of 75 men, commanded by a Chief Constable, and costs the city about £2400, per annum. It is distributed into five stations, one in Tuckey-street, another in Barrack-street, and the remaining three in the north district, viz. in Shandon street, King-street, and Blackpool.

The valuation of Cork is about £121,000, from which is generally deducted about £20,000 for poor and waste. The whole Grand Jury taxation is supposed to be about a fifth of the entire rental of the city. Within the present century, the amount of this taxation did not exceed six-pence in the pound; at present it is about 4s. 4d. Up to 1772, the valuation was made according to the amount of reputed property; this however, being considered both unjust as well as inquisitorial, was afterwards changed.

The Grand Jury, a body chiefly consisting of members of the corporation, and summoned by its Sheriffs, has now, therefore, the control of an annual levy of about £30,000; a sum large in amount compared with past periods. Thus the levy in 1790, was £4843. 6s. in 1815, £22,712. 17s. and in 1837, £31,828. 8s. 4d.

The Corporate income is derived from rents and tolls, and the amount of all green-wax fines, paid in right of charter, which amount together to the yearly sum of £6237. A sum of £766, as already stated, is derivable from the rents of 25 fee farm grants, and 33 leases for years. The earliest of the latter class is dated in 1686, and the latest in 1824. The remaining portion is derived from the market, and the gateage tolls. Out of this income, the corporation

pay the salaries of the Mayor, and other public officers, keep in repair the two ancient bridges, (north and south,) and pave and flag the Main-streets. But compared with this, the corporation revenue, in the reign of James I., was still more inconsiderable. Amongst the *Roche papers*, is a document of the date of 1620, whereby the Mayor, Cheriff, and Commonaltie, granted to Alderman DOMINICK ROCHE, the taxes of the city for 12 years, upon condition, that he should build thereout, a strong and sufficient Gaol-house; secondly, that he should, after six years thence, redeem several mortgages therein mentioned; and thirdly, that within ten years next, he should build two sufficient stone bridges in said city, where the timber bridges then were; one at the north gate, and one at the south gate; and also one sufficient market house. Amongst the mortgages to be redeemed, was that on the fishing pools, mortgaged to GEORGE GOOLD, JOHN COPPINGER, and EDWARD MORROGHE. Another on the *Common land*, the two fairs, and the market;—the fees and duties of the market, mortgaged for £250;—those of the water bailiffe, for £120;—the shops, under the Tholsel, for £80, to EDMOND ROCHE FITZ-MORRIS;—the market-house, with STEPHEN MIAGHES holding, and the rent reserved for a payre of stays and a backside, next the County Court-house.

Several *Gilds* and sub-incorporations, have subsisted within the city, from an early period. The *Merchants* were long associated, as “the society of the Merchants’ staple of Cork,” and held property as such. The lands of Ballinamought, in the north liberties, forming a portion of it. They elected from their own body, a Mayor and two Constables of the staple, who took conuzance of debts and contracts touching merchandise, and enforced payment, when necessary. From the *Roche papers* we find, that, in 1610, Alderman Dominick Roche was Mayor, and

David Galway and William Hoare, merchants, were Constables of the staple. The Charter of Charles I. (1632) grants, that David Terry Fitz-Edmond, and thirty-two other merchants therein named, and all other merchants, shall be an incorporate body, and have perpetual succession, by the name of the Mayor, constables, and society of merchants staple of said city, and the said David Terry, is constituted Mayor, to continue until monday before the feast of all saints, then next. The office has since, until the present year, been upheld by annual election, in the court of D'Oyer hundred. The election has been omitted only in 1837, for the first time.

In 1657, the Goldsmiths, Saddlers, Bridlemakers, Pewterers, Plumbers, Tinmen, Lattin Workers, Founders, Braziers, Glaziers, and Upholsterers, were incorporated by an act of the Mayor, &c., by the name of "the Master, Wardens, and Company of Goldsmiths." The beautiful silver mace of this Gild, is now in the possession of George Martin, Esq. of Cork.

The following is the order of precedence of the other Gilds according to priority of date.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| The Carpenters' mace is dated in | 1667. |
| The Skinners were incorporated in | 1676. |
| Victuallers,..... | 1688. |
| Masons,..... | 1696. |
| Coopers,... | 1702, and again in 1817. |
| Bakers,..... | 1708. |
| Cordwainers,..... | 1724. |
| Barbers,..... | 1734. |
| Brewers,..... | 1743. |
| Painters, Sawyers and Brogue | } 1787. |
| Makers,..... | |

COINS.—A mint was established in Cork as early as the reign of Edward I., but few of the coins are now known to exist. The Cork Pennies of this reign are given in Simon's work on Irish Coins; they have the King's head within a triangle, and bear the inscription, "*Edw. R. Ang. Dns. Hyb.*" On the reverse,

the cross and three pellets in each quarter, and round it, "*Civitas Corcacie*." Since the publication of Simon's work, a few half-pence of the same coinage have been discovered, which are exactly similar to the penny, both in type and legend.

The Cork Groats of Edward IV. are also very rare; generally light, ill preserved, and badly struck. The obverses are similar to those of the other groats of this King; the reverse bears "*Civitas Corcacie*."

There seem to have been sad doings at the Cork mint in this reign. It appears by two acts, (11th and 12th Edward IV.) that a great deal of light and bad money had been coined here. The coiners of Cork referred to in these acts, were John Fannin; John Crone, and Patrick Martel; and power is given to the Mayor, in case the said coiners do not appear before the Deputy in Parliament, that it should be lawful to execute the law on their persons, as traitors attainted. An act of the Parliament, held at Drogheda, in the 16th year of the same King, decrees that as the silver money struck here, was neither lawful in itself, or of lawful weight or allay, it should be utterly damned, and not taken in payment.

In 1647, shillings, and six-penny pieces in silver, were struck at Cork, and are probably the last silver coins we have of Cork mintage. Some copper and brass pieces were also struck here about the same time; of these, two lately discovered are *Square*, one of them bearing a castle on one side, and "*Cork*" on the other—the date 1646. The second bears, in a small circle, the word "*Corke*," under a crown; the other side is without either type or legend. On another of the coins of this period, are the arms of the Common-wealth; legend "*a Corke farthing*;" reverse, a harp with the same legend. Other tokens are published in Snelling's supplement to Simon, and are to be found in collections in Cork; one having within a circle, "*Cork city*," and round it, "1658,

P. M. Mayor," (Philip Matthews;) on the obverse, the Cork arms,—a ship between two castles. Another, bearing the legend "1659, a Cork penny." On the obverse, the ship between two castles; legend, "the Arms of Cork." Another coin similar to that of 1658, is in the collection of John Lindsay, Esq. of Maryville, (to whose obliging kindness I owe much information upon the subject noticed.) It bears the reverse, "JONAS MORRIS OF CORK, 1657." Another, in the same collection, is like that of 1659, but having only one castle on the obverse, and 1656, on the reverse. The writer has, in his possession, a *brass* token, apparently of the same period, on one side inscribed "Edward Goble," and having the ciphers, E. G. within a circle, and on the obverse, "Cork Brazier." The name of Robert Goble—a member doubtless, of this family,—is found on the mace of the Gild of Goldsmiths, (already mentioned) as master, in 1696. The last token of the 17th century, of which we have any notice, is a very curious one, bearing on the obverse, the head of King Charles II. in the centre of an oak tree, under three crowns, and his pursuers under a tree; reverse, "William Ballard, his Penny, Cork, 1677." One or two tokens were also struck in Cork, about 1794; to which may be added, the farthings of Messrs. Todd and Fitzgibbon, the latest issue of the coins of Cork.

Few of the RECORDS of the city have survived; those preserved in the Public Offices are not ancient, and have never been arranged. The earliest book of the Corporation, extant, commences at 1609. It contains entries, as well of the proceedings of the Council, as of the courts of D'Oyer Hundred. A *hiatus* occurs between the year 1643 and 1694.

The collection so frequently referred to in these pages, under the name of "Roche Papers," is one of considerable local value. It consists of a series of paper and parchment documents, commencing about

the time of Edward I. and ending in the reign of George III. By the care of Mr. T. C. Croker, these have been bound up in two volumes, and are now in the possession of Mr. James Roche, of the Grand-Parade, the representative of the once opulent and influential family, to whose fortunes they principally relate. They contain many particulars respecting the ancient city, but no document belonging of right to the corporation, although the contrary has been stated. The records of the *Diocese* are kept by the Registrar. They consist of Wills proved in the Consistorial court, some of them ancient; books containing copies of wills, the acts of the Bishops, &c. The oldest begins at 1521, and ends at 1612, from which time, until 1682, there is no registry book.

In 1833, the corporate system of this city was subjected to a searching inquiry, before the "Corporate Commissioners," and a report made thereupon, generally unfavourable to its practices and administration, condemning in an especial manner, the mode of electing the civic officers, and the application of the revenues. A bill for the reform of the Irish Municipal Corporations is pending, whilst this work is in progress through the press, and if passed into a law, its provisions will create very important changes in the local constitution of Cork.

Independent of the civic government, the city, long after the destruction of its walls, retained a military Governor; but this office, it is believed, no longer exists. In the middle ages, this City gave the title of *Marquis* to the Carews; at present, the chief of the Boyle family, enjoys the title of *Earl* of Cork.

TRADE, MARKETS, &c.

THE City of Cork, from an early period of its history, became a place of considerable trade. Giraldus

tells us that French Wine was, in his day, sent into Ireland in abundance, for which the Irish exported in return, skins and hides. Cork, as a favourably situated port, must have shared in this trade. In later times, we find amongst the staples of Ireland, and consequently of Cork, Butter and *Uisge bagh*, (whiskey.) The first was an article of manufacture in this island, from the remotest antiquity. Its Irish name, *Im* for *Iom*, is curiously similar to the Hebrew *Hema*, signifying the same. That it was early an article of trade, there can be no doubt. The annals of Innisfallen mention at A. D. 1091, the destruction of Limerick, "except the butter market." The distillation of intoxicating liquids is of very ancient origin. Tacitus says, the Germans prepared a beverage from barley, somewhat resembling wine. The Irish produced various kinds of ardent spirits, at a period quite as early. One kind, distilled from black oats, they called *buill ceann*, or madness of the head; another from malt, received the name of *Uisge beatha*, (the water of life—*aqua vitæ*—the *uisge*, or whiskey of modern times.) Morrison, in 1599, says that it was "deemed the best of that kind in the world, refreshing the weak stomach, with moderate heat and good relish." Ware mentions that a receipt for making it, may be found in the Red book of Ossory, a work of the 14th century. In an ancient Irish deed of the year 1458, (*Trans. R. I. A. vol. 15*) mention is made of one *aqua vitæ* distiller, called a *Corkān*, and a great brass pan. The first whiskey distiller in Cork, of whom we have express mention, was Alderman Dominick Roche. His maulte-house, adjoining his garden, is mentioned in the *Roche MS.* at 1618, and elsewhere, it is stated, that at his death, he left a barrel and a half of *aqua vitæ*, worth £15 sterling, and 30 barrels of maulte, value 20 shillings the barrel; also one great kettle for brewing, one *aqua vitæ* potte, and one brass pan. Not a very imposing in-

ventory, as compared with the establishment and appliances of a modern distillery.

Licences for the sale of spirituous liquors, and to keep taverns, were granted very rarely at this period, and embraced extensive districts. Thus, in 1616, such a licence was granted to Thomas Goold, for the City of Cork, and half-a-mile round, during the lives of his son William, and Richard Lavallin; also a similar licence to the same person, for Carigydrohid, and all the barony of Muskree, except Kilcrea town. Another licence was granted, in the same year, to David Miagh Fitz-James, Gent. and David, his son, for Cork city and county, except the barony of Muskerry, and town of Buttevant.—*Rot. Pat. James I.*

The City of Cork, at the period just mentioned, was only in the commencement of its commercial importance; at that time, the ports of Limerick and Waterford were far in advance of it; and even as a haven, Kinsale was in higher repute. In 1607, the government, in resistance to the claim of several of the old corporations to immunity from payment of customs to the crown, (the benefit of which were, they alleged, granted to the towns themselves by Charters, and were applicable for murage, paviage, &c.) caused an investigation to be instituted, the proceedings under which, are preserved in the Lansdowne MSS. (*Brit. Museum.*) Amongst the returns for the seven previous years, made to His Majesty's use, are the following, exhibiting the commercial importance at that day, of the ports enumerated.

| | | | |
|---------------------|--------|----|----|
| Dublin,..... | £1894 | 16 | 0 |
| Waterford,..... | 954 | 18 | 2 |
| Carrickfergus,..... | 305 | 7 | 1½ |
| Corke,..... | 255 | 11 | 7 |
| Youghall,..... | 70 | 0 | 0 |
| Kinsale,..... | 18 | 2 | 3 |
| Dingleycuish,..... | nihil. | | |

In 1690, after the siege, Colonel Churchill writes that his garrison of 500 men, had not 100 pair of shoes amongst them, nor could they get any in Cork, even had they the money to buy them. In 1706, Dean Swift says that Cork was indeed a place of trade, but for some years back is gone to decay, and the wretched merchants, instead of being dealers, are pedlers and cheats. In 1719, a tax of one shilling per ton, levied on coals imported into Cork, set apart for the erection of the cathedral, produced little more than £256 yearly; at present it exceeds £6000. In that year, the consumption was 5126 tons. In 1835, it was 115,000 tons.

Within a brief period subsequent to 1792, Cork made rapid advances. At this present day it may be ranked as the first commercial city in Ireland. At no period, however, has it been a seat of manufactures, to any considerable extent. The cotton trade once prevailed to so large an amount as to have given currency to a proverb, but this trade has disappeared; a few manufactures in coarse woollens, rope and sail-cloth, paper, &c. have, from time to time, risen and been abandoned. In 1773, Cork exported large quantities of bay and woollen yarn, camlet, serges, glue, &c. at present her manufactures are confined to paper, sail-cloth, leather, and, beyond all, spirits. There are within the City and vicinity, six distilleries in active and successful operation, producing, on an annual average, about two millions of gallons of whiskey, estimated the best in the universe. There are, besides, six breweries, the principal of which, the well known one of Messrs. BEAMISH and CRAWFORD, may be considered as the very first in Ireland. Corn has long formed a very important article of commerce in Cork, large quantities of which are prepared in the City and vicinity, for consumption and shipment; on an average of six years, ending in 1836, the quantity exported amount-

ed to nearly 206,000 barrels. A rapidly increasing branch of trade, is that in leather, the manufacture of which is carried on at present on an extensive scale. In 1838, there were 45 Tanneries, in full operation, giving employment to a numerous class of workmen and labourers. There are also several Iron foundries, for which it is calculated about 6000 tons of Iron is imported annually. Various Coach factories, have of late years been established, amongst which that of MR. EDDEN, may compete with any in the kingdom; there is at present but one glass manufactory, and another of clay pipes. In the manufacture of gloves, Cork has long since superseded Limerick, once so famous in that trade. By the returns made in 1834, the enumeration of trades and occupations was as follows, Boot and Shoemakers 1079, Coopers 692, Tailors 514, Weavers, 463, White-smiths 115, Black-smiths 379, Builders 45, Masons 329, Butchers 382, Bakers 214, Sawyers 219, Cabinet-makers 192, Painters 159, Plasterers and Slaters 266, Curriers 111, Printers 45, Bookbinders 39, Booksellers and Stationers, 21. The Publicans average about 600. In 1837, there were 113 Attornies;—In 1787, this profession numbered but 42; in 1808, 75; the subsequent increase must not be attributed to a keeping pace with the growth of the general population, or an increased spirit of litigation since, for to a great majority of this calling, it happens to be any thing but a lucrative profession. The number of Barristers is 25.—In 1787, it was but 12. There has been a nearly similar increase in the the medical profession; the number of Doctors and Surgeons, in 1787, was 24, at present it is 69. Of Apothecaries and Druggists, in 1787,—17, in 1837, 32. The number of Pawnbrokers is 52.

The great staple of Cork, next its whiskey, is its trade in *Butter*, for which it has been long celebrated. So early as 1744, the export was 97,852 Cwt.

During the late war, the trade, despite the injurious operation of several local and general acts of parliament, (from which it was afterwards relieved,) had greatly increased; it has since, however, rather declined, but is still extremely large; about 278,000 firkins of Butter, of the value of nearly a million sterling, passing annually through the "weigh-house," and its character and quality ensure it a ready demand, indeed a preference, in the English and foreign markets; the brand, bearing a deservedly high reputation. The export of butter is not of a very old date, since it was not before 1633 that the Cork merchants began to barrel it up in the English fashion, with twig bound hoops; before that period the trade has not been noticed. A committee of Merchants for the management of the general trading interests, has been in existence since 1760, and much of the subsequent and present repute of the Cork butter market is due to that body and the system of inspection adopted by them. In 1823, the committee sought a charter of incorporation, but their wishes being opposed by a part of the citizens, this object was abandoned. The trade in butter between Cork and the West Indies, was formerly very considerable, but of late years it has gradually declined; indeed at present, it may be said, that it has been almost totally discontinued.

Next to butter, in importance, is the provision export trade, in beef, pork, live-stock, &c. This trade commenced soon after the Revolution, and was chiefly carried on with the American Colonies, and up to the peace of 1815, was prosecuted extensively, and with great success. The number of slaughter-houses which the city contained, whilst beneficial to its interests, had been a theme of constant reclamation to our travellers and tourists. Of late years, this cause of complaint has greatly abated, rather to the detriment of public prosperity, although

advantageously to the general salubrity of the city. The increased attention given to tillage, and the consequent decrease in the extent of pasturage of late years, have had a sensible effect upon this trade, but the introduction of steam vessels has produced a still greater change; the cattle are now shipped alive to England, and the slaughtering and curing transferred to other places. In 1836, the export of cows from Cork, was 4236; Sheep, 7539; Pigs, 75,189. But whilst steam has effected this and other changes in our commerce; whilst it has caused the general commercial business of the city to change hands, it has also been the means of diffusing trade more extensively, and into more numerous channels. There are now fewer great trading houses, but a more numerous and highly active and enterprising class of traders, within narrower limits, who import directly what, heretofore, they had to take at second hand. To steam, also is due a trade, the mere mention of which, a few years ago, would have excited risibility; that in *eggs*,—an article of which 10,700 cases alone, were exported from Cork in 1837; what its value here may be, we cannot exactly estimate, but it may be presumed to be equal to that of Dublin, where the amount in six years produced a sum of £173,000.

Of the *Imports* it is unnecessary to say much, they are such as the exigencies of such a community require, added to the extensive neighbouring districts, which are generally supplied through Cork. These, on a sufficiently broad scale, consist chiefly of coals, woollens, silk, haberdashery, cottons, unmanufactured and wrought, tea, sugar, groceries, wines, rum, brandy, salt, oil, earthen-ware, ironmongery, flaxseed, tar, turpentine, bark, valonia, and shumac. Of timber alone, the annual importation exceeds 33,000 tons, of which 13,000 tons are used in Cork, and the remainder in the adjoining country districts.

The port of Cork, is "a port of special security,"

a matter of importance to its trading community. Its revenue, which in 1833, amounted to £149,000, in 1835, had increased to £186,000, a tolerably good evidence of the advancing prosperity of trade.

In 1837, the number of registered Vessels, belonging to the *Port* of Cork, (which includes Youghal and Kinsale) was 328, whose burthen amounted to 21,514 Tons. The number of Foreign and British Vessels, entered for Cork alone, (and not including the creeks) in the same year, and all with cargoes, was

| | Vessels. | Tons. |
|-----------------------|-----------|---------|
| Inwards,.... | 167..... | 30,191 |
| Outwards,.... | 141..... | 27,571 |
| Coastwise—Inwards.... | 1844..... | 235,912 |
| Outwards,... | 1422..... | 138,767 |

The average of Sugar imported for Six years, ending in 1836, was 318,153 cwt.

| | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| Do. of Tea,..... | 330,828 lbs. |
| Do. of Wine,..... | 126,763 Gals. |

Average of Wheat, Barley, Oats, &c. exported for like period, 205,900 Barrels.

The Flour exported in 1837, amounted to 100,000 sacks.
Consumed the same year,..... 40,000 do.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| The Revenue of the Stamp Office in Cork, in 1835, | |
| was..... | £26,777 7 10 |
| Do. of Excise,..... | 240,085 16 6 |
| Do. of Customs,..... | 186,000 0 0 |
| Do. of Post Office,..... | 13,022 4 4 |

BANKS—Cork possesses four banking establishments; a tolerably good indication of the extent of its trade. These are branches of the Bank of Ireland, the Provincial, the National, and the Agricultural Banks of Ireland.

CORK SAVINGS' BANK.—This most useful establishment, was founded in 1817. It is situate in Pembroke-street, adjoining the Commercial buildings; it is a small but elegant structure, having a portico and pediment in front, the latter supported

by two fluted Ionic columns, and two pilasters. The form of the interior is that of a semicircle, and is lighted from the sides. The amount of deposits made to August, 1836, was £233,740, and the receipts for the year 1835, were £71,109.

The Small Loan Bank, Academy-street, was opened in May, 1837. It is established under the act of 7 and 8, Wm. 4th, Chap. 55, which empowers the trustees to raise money by loan or donation, at a rate of interest not exceeding £6 per cent, and re-advance same, to the industrious classes, in not larger sums, than £10. The advantages of such an institution are manifold. It receives the savings of the economical, in the same manner as the savings' bank, for which £5. per cent is allowed, and this money, thus become capital, is again thrown into productive and useful circulation, in small sums, on solvent security. Capital, is also created by debentures, bearing interest at £6. per cent; thus affording a secure investment to persons of moderate means. Its successful progress hitherto, has amply justified the benevolent hopes of its originators in this city. Its capital in the early part of 1838, was £5000, and the sum lent exceeded £13,000.

MARKETS.—We have already, (at pages 38 and 39) made mention of three of the principal markets—viz: the two annual Fairs—the Cattle and the Butter markets. Those appropriated to the supply of provisions are numerous, and conveniently disposed over the city and suburbs. The principal of them is the central market, lying between the Grand-Parade on the west, and Prince's-street on the east; and communicating with George's-street on the south, and Patrick-street on the north side. It was opened, August 1st, 1788, and is arranged into distinct markets, for meat, fish, poultry, vegetables, fruit, and butter. Salmon is always abundant in the fish-market, and also forms an important article of exporta-

tion. It is obtained, not only from the three principal rivers of the county, but also from those of Kerry, as well as the Shannon, &c. The Lee salmon especially, is much prized for its delicacy and superior flavour, and as it is said to be always in season, may justify the boast of a rhyming distich, which declares that

" Salmon, in winter, is not rare ;
" In summer, we have some to spare."

A market for the sale of corn, straw, green food for cattle, and dead pigs, was opened in 1822, and suitable buildings, covering a large extent of ground, erected on Sleigh's-marsh, in 1833. These consist of numerous enclosed spaces, some covered, others open ; and comprise a variety of offices and cranes. The erection of Anglesea-Bridge, which communicates directly with the market, was a consequence of its establishment, as was also the reclaiming and filling up of that portion of the marsh which adjoins it, and is now in progress of being built upon. The whole expense of the erection of the bridge and market, was £17,460, and the revenue or tolls of the latter, in 1833, produced the sum of £2631. 0s. 6d.

THEATRES,

THERE are, at present, three theatres in this city, one, the " Theatre Royal," in George's-street, a second, the " Victoria," in Cook-street, both for dramatic entertainments ; and the third, a Circus, in Mary-street, for equestrian and other exhibitions. The George's-street theatre was opened in 1760. The entertainments having been, on the first night, the Orphan, Othello on the second, and the Beggar's Opera on the third. In 1766, it was the scene of a singular exhibition ; a tailor named Patrick Redmond,

who had been hanged at Gallow's-Green, for sheep stealing, was restored to life by Glover, then a performer on the Cork boards, and was thus enabled to escape the penalty of the law; but getting drunk, he went to the theatre on the night following his execution, in order to express his gratitude to his preserver. The audience were much excited, and the female portion affrighted at the apparition; whilst the fellow himself had incurred the greatest risque, the sheriff being then actually in the house, and it being his duty to have him hanged if taken. He was with difficulty removed, whilst the sheriff humanely affected ignorance of what was passing.

A small theatre, probably the first in Cork, had subsisted early in the last century, in *Dingle-lane*, off the north Main-street. Another was afterwards fitted up in *Broad-lane*, but had ceased to be used before 1736. In that year, a regular theatre was opened in this city. It stood at the corner of George's street and Prince's-street, where Mr. Langley's house now is, but being found too small, the "Theatre Royal" was erected, under the management of Spranger Barry. Within the present century, another theatre (Astley's,) was erected in Patrick-street; but this was not long lived. It is now partly used as an auction mart. Theatricals are not really much valued or encouraged in Cork, notwithstanding that its inhabitants lay claim to high discernment and taste in dramatic matters.* The opening of the Mary-street circus has tested these pretensions, and it is now ascertained, that a Dramatic company of general merit, led by one or two first rate performers,

* Dr. BULLEN, in his evidence, in 1833, before the select Committee on Education, says "I would unhesitatingly say that in appreciation of the beauties of Dramatic Literature and of Music, there is more exquisite taste, and a better appreciation, on the part of the Cork audiences, than of most others that I have seen."

must play to empty benches, if the circus chances to be open. Whilst the latter was overflowing with the crowded citizens, admiring the feats of horses and their riders, or the buffoonery of parti-coloured clowns, the former was cold and deserted.

Musical Societies, for the performance of vocal and instrumental music, and exciting the general cultivation and extension of the art, have been from time to time established in this city; at present, no association answering to that character exists. In 1769, a society so denominated was in being, they were much given to water parties in the summer season, and in that year performed for the benefit of the improvements then being effected, on the "Red-house walk." A "Tuesday's concert," chiefly instrumental, was subsequently formed, and existed in Cork for fifty years; other societies of a similar character, also appeared within the same period, one of them—a Harmonic society,—was only known to the public by occasional advertisements, calling upon its members, to dine together on days specified, whilst others, with a higher ambition, freely contributed their exertions in aid of the public institutions, combining the cultivation of taste and private amusement, with the nobler cause of benevolence and charity.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS; EDUCATION, LITERATURE, WRITERS, &c.

At the head of the Scientific establishments of the city, is the *Royal Cork Institution*, the building, formerly the custom-house, is situate at Nelson's-place; it was erected in 1724, and in 1832, was transferred to the proprietors, by the Lords of the Treasury, of whom it is held during pleasure, at the rent of £70 a year.. It is a large red-brick structure, 195 feet in front, and three stories in height, and

consists of a centre and two returns, it possesses a lecture room capable of accomodating about 230 persons, a library, museum, board-room, gallery for casts, and apartments for the officers. The Institution was founded in 1803, and incorporated by charter in 1807, with the object of diffusing knowledge, and facilitating the introduction of all improvements in arts and manufactures, and for teaching by courses of philosophical lectures, the application of science to the common purposes of life. It received at the same time, a parliamentary grant of £2000 per annum, which was afterwards encreased to £2500; and in 1810, a botanical garden was formed in connexion with it. The Corporation consists of a proprietary of over 200 members, and its affairs are directed by a committee. During the palmy days of its parliamentary grants, lectures were annually delivered on chemistry, agriculture, natural history, including botany, mineralogy and geology, besides occasional lectures on a variety of other useful subjects. The grant having been withdrawn in 1830, extensive reductions became necessary, and lectures, are now only occasionally delivered.

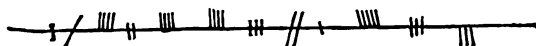
The library contains from five to six thousand volumes, in various departments of literature, but chiefly of a scientific character; amongst its many valuable works, are those volumes of Irish history collected by Dr. O'Connor, privately printed at Stowe, and presented to the institution by the Duke of Buckingham. It also possesses the maps, now in progress of publication, of the ordnance survey of Ireland. The library is open to the public, at the very moderate annual subscription of one guinea.

One apartment is appropriated to a very splendid series of casts from the antique, with some specimens from the best works of modern art, all executed under the special superintendence of Canova, for Pope Pius the 7th, by whom they were presented to

his late Majesty George IV. and by him transferred to the Cork Society of arts. That body afterwards becoming embarrassed, they were seized for rent and would have been dispersed, if the Cork Institution had not released and saved them for the public, by the payment of a sum of £500.

The establishment possesses an extensive collection of philosophical and chemical apparatus, and in the astronomical department, some fine instruments for celestial observations. Its collection of minerals is particularly valuable, as illustrating the mineralogy and geology of this county. In the museum, are several specimens of preserved animals, birds, shells, insects, works of art, antiquities, and curiosities down to the boots of O'Brien the Irish giant. In the hall, are the scull and horns of the Elk, or fossil deer; but the institution is distinguished, beyond any other, by the possession of three of those ancient monumental stones inscribed in *Ogham*, a character as peculiar to Ireland, as *Runes* to the Scandinavians, or Arrow-headed letters to Babylonia. The Institution is indebted for these rare monuments, to the zeal and research of Mr. ABRAHAM ABELL of Cork, and the author of the present work, who have by their labours in this instance, it is hoped, contributed to set at rest the *questio vexata* of letters in Ireland, before its conversion to christianity. It was long known that such monuments had formerly been raised, for funeral and other purposes; but whether any other besides that discovered on Callan mountain, in Clare, still existed, was considered uncertain, and, even of the authenticity of that, doubts were accumulating. No attempt at discovery was made, and the consequence of such apathy may be read in Mr. MOORE's, hesitation upon the subject, in the first volume of his history of Ireland. To those unacquainted with these matters, it is necessary to say, that *Ogham* signifies that hieroglyphic writing which prevailed in Ireland among

its Druids, previously to the adoption of part of the Roman alphabet. It consists of seventeen letters and seven compounds. The characters are of the simplest form, short straight lines, never exceeding five to a letter, and distinguished by their position on, above, or under a medial line. The scale was called *Ogham Craobh*, or branchy type, from its resemblance to a tree, and the letters, were named from trees. They were inscribed on wooden tablets, and on monumental stones. When christianity was introduced, these letters were generally discarded, and the Roman substituted, but the old order and number, commencing with B, preserved. Yet it is probable, that the Ogham may have been occasionally used on monuments long after that period, especially by the Druids, whose order was not entirely extinct in Ireland even in the 11th Century. Of the three stones in the hall, the one of which a wood-cut is here given, is the most interesting.



It was found at Glaunagloch at the foot of Mushery, in the County of Cork, and was procured by Messrs. ABELL and WINDELE for the Institution. On the reading of the letters all are agreed, but as to their formation into words, much difference exists. The

Rev. Mr. HORGAN of Blarney, reads the inscription : "*A mac occ urga arus.*" i. e. "My youthful son, lies in this grave." Sir WM. BETHAM, on the contrary, thinks it should be read. "*am cocc uga iuf,*" which he translates. "It was his lot to die by the sea, from a boat."—Who shall decide between two such high and competent authorities ?

Constituted as the Cork Institution is, it is evident, that its utility is capable of being greatly extended, and that it may be converted into an highly valuable means of diffusing knowledge far more widely than at present. Its adaptation is complete as a nucleus to draw together the scatterd science and talent, of a most extensive district, and to serve as a depositary of its natural and artificial productions. Projects have been formed to unite it with the Cork-library, and produce one extensive establishment, deriving strength and support from the joint funds ; but to this desirable end, the charter and proprietary rights of the shareholders are obstacles. A more thoroughly useful speculation, is that of giving it a collegiate form, with adequate endowment, under the sanction of government ; an expectation not unreasonable, when the paucity of such establishments in this kingdom, and the general anxiety that exists for the promotion of education, are considered. A few years ago, the proprietors and managers forwarded a memorial for the necessary stipend, but no attention was paid to the application. Its present income is about £100 a year, the produce of money vested in the funds, and £60, the amount of subscriptions to the library.

The Cork Library, in Pembroke-street, was established in 1792, and is supported by annual subscriptions. The number of subscribers being about 300, at one guinea each. It contains a well selected collection of nearly 9000 volumes, in every department of science and literature, law and divinity excepted,

and is governed by a president (which office is now efficiently filled by JAMES ROCHE Esq.) and a vice president, and a committee of twenty-one, annually elected from the general body of subscribers. The union of such an establishment with the institution just mentioned would greatly contribute to the advantage of both, and it must be a matter of regret to all, having the public improvement at heart, that the measure has not a larger number of advocates than it hitherto has had. A cardinal defect in the management of the "library" is that it is only open from eleven to four o'clock each day, thus excluding from its benefits those persons of reading habits, whose avocations must shut them out at such "work-a-day" hours.

Literary debating Societies have been numerous in Cork for several years, although not generally very long lived. The "Scientific and Literary society" for the discussion of subjects in science, literature, and history, is one which after having been established for many years, was, after a short dissolution, again revived in 1834. It holds its meetings, which are weekly, at the Cork institution, and consists of a limited number of members and subscribers, at a small yearly sum. The members are bound to produce an essay in rotation, upon any subject, save polemics, or politics, in the discussion of which, members, subscribers, and visitors, alike, participate.

The Cuvierian Society, holds its meetings monthly, at the Cork institution. Its object is the promotion of a friendly intercourse between those persons who feel a pleasure in the cultivation of science, literature, and the fine arts, and by personal communications, and occasionally, by courses of lectures on particular branches to diffuse more generally the advantages of intellectual and scientific pursuits. It is supported by subscribing members, and admits distinguished non-residents as honorary or corresponding members, JAMES ROCHE Esq., is its present president.

The Horticultural Society, was established in 1834, for the imparting and diffusion of knowledge in agriculture and horticulture. It provides several exhibitions, according to the seasons, and grants prizes for best specimens of fruits, flowers, and other vegetable productions.

A Society of Arts has obtained a variable existence in Cork, since its foundation by MILIKIN in 1815. It has been allthrough, but a flickering affair, at one moment apparently extinct, and in the next, again revived, but in its most prosperous state, receiving but little encouragement from the wealthy and influential. Professional jealousies and bickerings, have weakened its best efforts;—its members have been but too much divided into sections, that will not coalesce. The exhibitions have been usually held in the old theatre in Patrick's-street; but the works exhibited have often been complained against, as the production of the other side of the channel, to the detriment of the native artists. Be this however as it may, it is certain that the society has been of use in encouraging and developing much of our home talent,—although not to that considerable amount claimed by its friends. But beyond that, there has been no real fostering of any eminent genius, into note or eminence, through its aid or patronage. M'-CLISE, a native of this city, whose reputation seems likely to become European, acquired here, little beyond the rudiments of his art; yet he has never been forgetful of his birth-place, never permitting an exhibition to go by, without some splendid contribution. HOGAN, SCORROWE, and many others are claimed as having been brought out, under its auspices. So is FALVEY, a very clever painter, though rather too coarse for our taste, and the late lamented JOHN O'KEEFFE, whose noble historical paintings and admirable portraits so recently won for him golden opinions in Dublin; but we believe that few, or none of these gentle-

men, owe very much of their skill or success to the Cork society of arts. A life academy has always been a desideratum, and is still wanting to this establishment; copying from the statues at the Cork institution has been hitherto the substitute. In 1836, and 7, there was no exhibition of paintings by this society

The *Cork Mechanics' Institute*, in Cook-street, was founded in 1825, principally by the exertions of W. S. HALL, Esq. aided by the members of the Cork scientific society. Its object is the dissemination of scientific and useful knowledge amongst mechanics, artisans and others, by means of lectures, a library, scientific school, school of design, French-schools &c. The lectures have been occasionally given, but not as frequently as could be wished: the managers deeply feel their utility, but the funds are insufficient. Amongst the courses, from time to time delivered, have been lectures on anatomy, connected with the fine arts; on mechanical science, by Dr. D. LARDNER; on chemistry applied to the arts, by E. DAVY on grammar, by Mr. HAMBLIN &c. The library contains a small but well selected collection of useful works. In the scientific school, which has an average number of 120 pupils, they are taught English grammar, geography, arithmetic, mathematics, &c. about 20 pupils attend the French school, and from 30 to 40 the drawing school. The number of members is about 200, although in the first year, it amounted to nearly 600. The affairs of the institution are managed by a committee of 30 directors, and the annual income is about £250.

The establishment of numerous schools, for the male and female children of the working classes, has been productive of the best possible effects, on the general character of the city population. Many of the protestant schools are liberally endowed, and in the maintenance of all, the community in general

have shewn by their persevering efforts, an appreciation of the value of instruction, highly creditable and satisfactory. The majority of those schools are on the Lancasterian plan, and, until recently, derived but little support from national funds. Dr. BULLEN thinks that gratuitous education is given to, from 8000 to 9000 children, every day in Cork, by the Roman catholic institutions alone.

The following table will exhibit at a glance, the extent and nature of the provision made for affording education, and moral instruction to the poor in Cork.

| PARISH, | DESCRIPTION. | Number of Attending Pupils. | HOW SUPPORTED. | AMOUNT PER ANNUM |
|--------------------|--|-----------------------------------|---|---|
| St. Fin Barra, | Parochial Male School, | 25 Males, | Annual subs. from Dean & Chapter, Mrs. Sharman's Be- quest, | £20, 0, 0, |
| | 2 Parochial Female Schools. | 45 Females, | Paymts. from Chil- dren, Donations and Evng. Col. at Cathedral, | 10, 0, 0, |
| | National School, | 400 Males, | Grant from Board Subs. and Don. un- certain, | 75, 0, 0, 12, 0, 0, |
| | Lancasterian Sch. | 400 Males, | An. Subscriptions, Col. at C. Sermon, Con. & C. Sermon, | 70, 0, 0, 50, 0, 0, 120, 0, 0, |
| St. Nicho- las, | Presentn. Mks. Sch. | 460 Males, | Do. | 120, 0, 0, |
| | Monastery School, | 260 Males, | Contributions, | |
| | Friary Day School | 240 Females, | Supported solely by Nuns, | |
| | Presentation Sch. | 400 Females, | Do. by Miss Shee- han, | |
| | Female Poor Sch. | 50 Females, | Beq. in 1699, from Mr. Worth, of which the Corp. are Trustees, | 400, 0, 0, 30, 0, 0, |
| | St. Stephen's Blue Coat Hospital, | 22 Males, | Subscriptions, A bequest of Moses Deane, vested in Trustees, | 189, 14, 0, |
| Holy Tri- nity, | Nash's Fem. Sch. | 18 Females, | | |
| | M. Sch. } Moses | 35 Males, | | |
| | F. Sch. } Deane's | 53 Females. | | |
| | Inf. Sch. } Charity, | 90 Males, & F | | |
| St. Peter's, | House of Industry, Do. | 185 Males, 106 Females, | | |
| | Female Par. Sch. | 36 Female, | Subs. & C. Sermon, Do. and Endowment from Mrs. Mary Sharman, Subscriptions, &c. | 50, 0, 0, 63, 16, 11 65, 0, 0, |
| | Male do. | 38 Males, | | |
| St. Peter's, | Infant School, Mechanics' Insti- tute as before, | 105 M & F | | |
| | Deane's Charity School, | 60 M & F | Inst. of beq. from M. Deane, | 66, 17, 0 |
| | Day School, limit- ed to 10, | 9 Males, | Int. of a beq. & An. grant from Archdeacon, | 21, 19, 0, 230, 0, 0, |
| | St. Patks, O, Assy | 40 M & F | Sub. & C. Sermon, | |

| PARISH, | DESCRIPTION. | Number of Attending Pupils. | HOW SUPPORTED. | AMOUNT PER ANNUM |
|-----------------------|---|-----------------------------------|---|---------------------|
| St Paul's, | Wes. Wk. Day Sch, | 100 M & F | By Subscriptions | £20 0 0 |
| | Prot. free School | 210 M & F | Payt. by Children. | |
| | For Clo. & Educig. | 90 M & F | Sch. Hse. rent free | 150 0 0 |
| St. Mary Shandon, | Carey's L. Free Sch. | 200 | Subscriptions, | 25 0 0 |
| | Week-day Infant | 160 M & F | Subs. & sermons, | |
| St. Ann's Shandon, | | | A portion of Divi- dends arising from £200, 3, per Cent, and Annual C. S. | |
| | Week-day School, | 100 M & F | Like dividends, and from local Subs. | 60 0 0 |
| | National School, | 150 M & F | Paymt. by board. | 20 0 0 |
| | | | Charity Sermon. | 20 0 0 |
| | Foundling Hospita 5 Schools, 1 for senior Males, 1 junior do. 1 sen. females, 1 jun. do. 1 third do. | | S. pyts. by children suppl. by a tax of Coals. | |
| | Green Coat Hosp, | 75 M & F | Bettridges bequest. | 258 0 0 |
| | Parochial Inf. Sch. | 35 M & F | Subns. &c. | |
| | Brickfields Female School, | 20 Females, | Subs. & grant from Ladies London Hib. Society, | 50 0 0 |
| | Parochial School, Brickfields Nat. Sch | 82 M & F 120 M & F | Subns. & Sermons, Grant from Board, | 60 0 0 14 0 0 |
| | Sunday's-well I, St Peacock-lane M, S. | 120 650 Males, | Chy, S, & Subns, do, do, | 28 0 0 |
| | Blarney-lane F, Sh North Presentation Convent, | 250 M & F 450 Females, | Contibs. & C. Ser. do, do, Charity Sermon, | 46 0 0 |

To the Roman Catholic schools, THOS. ROCHFORD bequeathed £3000, producing at interest £180 a year. Dr. JOHN BARRY, in 1834, bequeathed £9335, in $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cents, producing £323.

To Miss NAGLE's schools, JOSEPH SULLIVAN bequeathed in 1797, £200, producing £12.

To Peacock-lane school, HENRY O'REGAN, bequeathed in 1834, £100, producing £6.

Diocesan Schools.—Diocesan or free schools, were established in Ireland under an Act of the 12th Eliz. Such schools to be supported, in each diocese, by the Bishop and clergy, so far as to endowment of salary. They were by an act of Wm. III constituted as classical schools. Under an act passed in 1813, authorising the union of the schools of several dioceses, those of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross had been consolidated; they

are now again, however, dissevered, and are three in number.

Schools of a higher order and character are also very numerous in this city, but here not necessary to be particularized. The advantages to be derived from a local foundation of a collegiate character already alluded to, in speaking of the Cork institution, are nevertheless sighed for, by a large portion of the more intellectual of the community, and its necessity strongly insisted on; but perhaps the public apathy is as much to blame on the subject, as the indifference, or disinclination of the government to entertain it when pressed upon its attention. Ireland, and especially the south of Ireland, requires another university, and what better locality for it than its provincial metropolis. Yet despite this deprivation, it must be admitted, that education has been rapidly on the advance here, and this city, can produce a population, yielding to no other throughout the length and breadth of the island, in intelligence, or affording superior evidences of extensive instruction. Scientific acquirement has here particularly progressed, with large strides, in recent years. Whilst the great majority of the working classes are all literate, and generally acquainted with the elements of knowledge, the middle classes, in intelligence and in the acquisition of solid as well as graceful and elegant information, are entitled to a very distinguished place. In this city, not of itself in any way of publishing note, polite literature, is very generally extended and cultivated, and writers have been produced, who, if not taking the highest rank in the great world of letters, still hold no undistinguished place, and are not likely to be forgotten in the enumeration of Ireland's worthies. SMITH, has given a catalogue of those who preceded his time; to that are now to be added the names of those that follow.

The Rev. JAMES DELACOUR, the author of "The

Progress of poetry," "Abelard and Heloisa" and other poems, about the middle of the last century, attracted by his writings considerable notice. The poems are still read and possess much smoothness and facility. He was a man of many eccentricities, and ultimately fancied himself a prophet. O'KEEFFE, describes him as a very diminutive figure, and a pleasant little fellow in a black cassock. His contemporaries called him "the mad person." He died in 1781.

The "enlightened and tolerant" ARTHUR O'LEARY, was one of the most remarkable Irishmen of the last century; he was a Capuchin friar, and the founder, as already mentioned, of the Black-moor's lane convent and chapel, and the author of numerous and various pamphlets and tracts on the religious and political topics of his day: all characterized by great vigour and clearness, the warmest benevolence, a strong and steady love of liberty, and a fund of original humour and quaint jocularly. He died in 1802, and was buried in London.

JAMES CAVANAGH MURPHY, was the author of many remarkable works, on Spanish antiquities, particularly the Arabian antiquities of Spain, and accounts of Bathalha and the Alhambra. He was a native of Cork, where he was reared a bricklayer; but his own talents and perseverance enabled him to rise above his obscure condition, and, in after life, he was enabled to visit Spain and Portugal, as an architect. He died in London in 1814.

RICHARD A. MILLIKIN, the author of the far famed "Groves of Blarney;" "the River side," a poem published in 1807; "the Slave of Surinam," a tale, in 1810; and a volume of miscellaneous poems, He was born at Castlemartyr, and pursued his profession of an attorney, in this city, during the better portion of his life. He assisted in founding the "Apollo society," a theatrical association, which, for many years, raised large sums in the city for charitable purposes;

and had also a principal share in establishing the Society of arts. He died, in 1815. Like WOLFE's lines on the death of Sir JOHN MOORE, MILLIKIN's "Groves of Blarney," of all his writings, seem likely to give his name to posterity.

MISS MILLIKIN, the sister of this gentleman, still lives; she is the author of "Corfe Castle;" "Eva;" and some other novels of considerable merit. The former work still maintaining its place on the shelves of the circulating libraries.

JEREMIAH JOSEPH CALLANAN, the author of the "Recluse of Inchidony" and other poems. His was a name his native city might have been proud of, but he was snatched away in the morning of his promise, whilst yet the powers which he possessed were only shadowed forth by few but sure indications. It is not doubted that, had he lived, he would have become one of the most distinguished of the poets of his country. He was originally intended for the priesthood, but changing his determination, he quitted Maynooth, and entered Trinity College, directing his studies to the law. Whilst in the University, he twice distinguished himself amongst the poetic candidates for prizes, and was, on each occasion, declared the victor; but shortly afterwards he withdrew his name from the books of this college also. His subsequent course of life became unsettled. The drudgery of a teacher's life, which his necessities forced him to adopt he uneasily bore and repeatedly attempted to escape from, but without effect; he was doomed to end his days as a tutor. He died in Lisbon, in September 1829, and, somewhat about the same time his poems, containing the "Recluse of Inchidony," "Donald Com" &c. were published in Cork. When in his native land, he delighted to wander amongst its glens and mountain recesses, and gather, in intercourse with the inhabitants, the wild legends of the past, and the relics of song still preserved.

amongst them. Had he lived, he would, like SCOTT, have embodied and illustrated these, created for his country a minstrelsy, and approved himself the bard of Irish chivalry, and a lyrist of the highest order.

JOHN AUGUSTINE SHEA, the author of "Rudekki," "the lament of Helas" and other poems. He was one of CALLANAN's cotemporaries, and had been for several years employed in the counting house of Messrs. Beamish and Crawford. His occasional short poems, which appeared on the Cork papers, meeting with the public approbation, he was advised to publish; he did so, but proved that provincial fame or patronage was neither very extensive or beneficial. He soon after, (in 1830,) quitted this country for the United States, where with better prospects, he conducts a respectable News-paper. The announcement of another volume of poems from him has appeared in the London Literary gazette.

P. J. MEAGHER, the author of "Zedekias," &c. was one of the same literary band, as the two preceding. Like Mr. SHEA, he tried his "prentice hand" in the local newspapers, until the assurances of his friends informed him, he might come forth in a more ambitious form. His little volume was published in 1837, and was received more because of the promise it gave of better things, than for any actual performance. Those acquainted with his writings, have regretted that he did not persevere in the vocation of poesy; his strains breathe an unconquerable love of universal liberty, and a strong ardour of patriotism, much feeling, and smooth and agreeable versification. In 1835, with more of the spirit of chivalry than of prudence, he accepted a commission in the army raised in this country for the support of the Infant Queen of Spain, and having attained the rank of Captain and Paymaster, in the auxiliary legion, married, in 1837, ADELAIDE, daughter of M. DE BRUMONT, of Bayonne.

JOSEPH O'LEARY, published, in 1833, a volume of miscellaneous articles, of a light and amusing character, entitled "The Tribute." He for a time conducted the Cork Mercantile Chronicle, and in his capacity of editor, displayed great tact, and very abundant talent. He wrote poetry with elegance and sweetness, his fine drinking song, "Whiskey drink divine," has been extensively admired for its wit and facility of expression, and continues a favourite amongst the patrons of the very national beverage which it lauds. Mr. O'L. quitted his native city for London, in 1834, where a new and prosperous career seems to have opened on him.

THOMAS SHEEHAN, was for several years the predecessor of Mr. O'LEARY, as the editor of the "Chronicle." He was originally intended for the R. C. Church, but in 1825, leaving college, he paid a short visit to London, where he published a small volume entitled "Excursions from Bandon, in the South of Ireland, by a plain Englishman." Soon after returning to his native city, he became, in 1826, connected with the paper just mentioned. Whilst engaged in its editorship, his writings were characterized by a bold and uncompromising advocacy of popular rights, the general interests of Ireland, and in particular, those of the operative or working classes, but above all he proved himself a man above faction, and a scrupulous and unbending lover of truth and justice. In 1833, he published a little volume entitled "Portions of Cork history, or Articles of Irish manufacture," a collection of some of those editorial articles of his, on which he had bestowed most pains, and which he deemed best adapted for general perusal, and worthy of a more enduring place than the columns of a newspaper. He died in April 1836, and a handsome choragic monument has been erected to his memory in the Botanic cemetery, as a testimonial from a numerous portion of his fellow citizens, of their sense of

his public labours, his zeal in their cause, and his many sterling virtues. One of the panels of this monument contains the name of the deceased, in the ancient *Ogham* character, and an Irish epitaph.

The Rev. THOMAS ENGLAND, author of "The life of Father O'LEARY." "Letters of the abbé Edgeworth" &c., has long discharged the various and important duties of a parish priest at Passage, in the neighbourhood of this city. Besides the works just mentioned, he has been the author of some occasional pamphlets. His writings display ability, extensive and varied reading, research and industry.

THOMAS WOOD, M.D. Some years since, this gentleman obtained the prize from the Royal Irish academy, for an article on "The mixture of fable and fact," in early Irish history. This was soon after followed by the publication of an "Enquiry concerning the primitive inhabitants of Ireland," in which taking as his guides, Richard of Cirencester, Mac PHERSON'S Ossian, Pickerton and Ledwich, he breaks some new ground on Irish antiquarian topics. The doctor's works are quoted by Mr. MOORE, but it does not appear that the novel opinions of the author, have produced any more effect on the mind of that historian, than they have on the Daltons, Bethams, O'Donovans, and other labourers in the same field.

The readers of the pages of Sylvanus Urban, are aware of the high reputation as a Numismatist, of JOHN LINDSAY, Esq. of Maryville. But probably, before the publication of these notices, Mr LINDSAY will be better known to the public generally. His forthcoming work on Irish coins will supply all the defects and omissions in Simon's and Snelling's essays, and will particularly elucidate the Dano-Irish period of Irish history. This Gentleman possesses probably the first collection of coins, in the south of Ireland, chiefly valuable in the Parthian, Greek, Roman and Ottomanic series.

We have but few particulars of JOHN FITZGERALD, the compiler, in the last century, of a little work entitled "the Cork Remembrancer," which, treating of general chronology, applies itself more particularly to that of Cork, detailing its fortunes with considerable minuteness, and chronicling, *con amore*, the evil deeds, and executions, by rope and faggot, of criminals. A less amusing version of this work, was published in 1792, by "EDWARDS," and in our time FRANCIS H. TUCKEY, has taken up the name, and expunging the general chronology, has added, from a variety of sources, a considerable mass of new matter to the annals. Of FITZGERALD, we only know, that he was for a large portion of his life, employed under Alderman, or, as he was better known, "mad" LAWTON, in the school of St. Stephen's Blue coat hospital, and that being originally a Roman Catholic, he afterwards embraced the reformed religion.

JOHN O'DRISCOLL, late judge of the island of Dominica, was a native of this city. He published, in 1823, *Views in Ireland*, in two volumes, and in 1827, *A history of Ireland*, in two volumes. works of considerable reputation. He died whilst in his judicial appointment.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, a very voluminous writer in political economy, was born in 1775. His father Alderman JOHN THOMPSON, having been many years successfully employed in trade, in Cork, left the subject of this notice at his death in very easy circumstances. MR. THOMPSON published amongst other works, "an Inquiry into the distribution of wealth," London 1824,—"*Practical directions for co-operative communities*"—1830; and an "*Appeal of one half the human race,—Woman,—against the pretensions of the other half,—Man,*" 1825. This work he dedicated to Mrs. WHEELER, the mother-in-law of E. L. BULWER, the author of "*Pelham.*" THOMPSON, as may be seen from the last named work, was an

ardent disciple and supporter of OWEN and his system. He was also on terms of particular intimacy with BENTHAM, with whom he resided some time on a visit, for more than six months. He died in 1832.

The Rev. HORATIO TOWNSEND, rector of Carrigaline in the neighbourhood of Cork, died at an advanced age, in March 1837. He was the author of a "Statistical survey of the County of Cork," published in 1815, which is admittedly the best of all the County surveys, published under the auspices of the Dublin society.

ALBERT HENRY CALLANAN, M. D. at present resident in Cork, published, in 1817, "Remarks on the Pathology and treatment of typhus fever," a new edition of which appeared in 1837.

NORTH LUDLOW BEAMISH, Esq. a major in the British service, another living resident of Cork, published in 1837, an elaborate "History of the King's German Legion," in two thick octavo volumes. This gentleman served himself with reputation on the Peninsula during the French war, and was witness on many occasions of the conduct of the Legion, whose exploits he has narrated. The officers have handsomely expressed their gratitude to their historian by presenting him with a piece of plate, value 300 guineas.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES, a name not undistinguished at the present day, belongs to Cork. His father an Englishman, married a Miss DAUNT of that city, where our author was born and lived until his twenty-first year, when he departed for India. Since his return, he has entered upon that dramatic career in England, which has given him so much celebrity, and to which we are indebted for the "Hunchback" &c.

MRS. MARY KNOTT.—This lady is the daughter of the late RICHARD ABELL of Cork, and descended of an old and respectable mercantile family in that city. She was born about the year 1784, and married,

several years since, Mr. JOHN KNOTT of Dublin, in which city she has continued to reside. In 1836, she published "Two months at Kilkee" the result of a visit paid to that neighbourhood, in search of health, in the previous year. This work bears the impress of kindly feeling, and of a mind deeply devoted to the improvement and amelioration of the condition of the humbler classes. It displays careful observation, and is written in a style, clear, natural, and unaffected.

Mrs. MARY BODDINGTON, is the daughter of Mr. PATK. COMERFORD, who was of an eminent mercantile family in this city, and a gentleman of literary habits himself. Her mother was the sister of the late Sir Wm. GLEADOWE NEWCOMEN. Mrs Boddington was born in Cork, in 1776, and leaving that city in 1803, was shortly afterwards married to Mr. BODDINGTON, a partner in a rich West India house, in London. Since the peace of 1815, she has travelled much of the continent, the result of which has been the publication of "Slight reminiscences of the Rhine, Switzerland &c." 2 vols. 8vo, 1834,—*"The Gossips Week,"* 2vols. 8vo, 1837; works, highly creditable to her as an accomplished writer.

MISS CHETWODE.—This lady, the daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Chetwode of Glanmire in the vicinity of Cork, accompanied in early life from that city, and lived at Moscow with the celebrated Russian Princess DASHKOFF, one of the principal instruments in the assassination of the CZAR PETER III. and transference of the Russian Crown to Catherine II. From the princess she enjoys an annuity, and returned to England after her death. She has written *"Blue Stocking Hall," "Snugborough,"* and other novels.

EDWARD WILMOT Esq. the nephew of the last mentioned lady, is the son of the late Robert Wilmot, Esq. formerly deputy Recorder of Cork, to whose memory, his fellow citizens erected a tablet in the old Guild

hall, afterwards removed on the demolition of that building. Mr. E Wilmot, published in 1828 "Ugolino and other poems," but we are not aware of any subsequent appearance before the public.

The limits of these pages will not permit the mention of many others, meritorious in various walks of literature, although not known by any ostensible publications; but we can scarcely refrain from noticing the name of RICHARD SAINTHILL Esq. formerly Common Speaker of Cork, who has been long favourably known by his occasional contributions to the Gentleman's magazine, on Archaiological subjects; or of ABRAHAM ABELL Esq. a gentleman not more known by his useful benevolence, than by his ardour in the pursuit of science and knowledge of every description. We should be also wanting in just appreciation of taste and talents of a high order, and deep and extensive erudition, were we to omit mention of JAMES ROCHE Esq. the president of many of the local literary institutions, and, by "Father Prout," happily denominated the "Roscoe of Cork." He has been long a steady contributor to many of the leading periodicals, and his contributions to the "Gentleman's magazine," have won for him, at the close of the volume of that work for 1837, the special acknowledgements of its editor.

In the enumeration of our distinguished citizens, it would be equally an injustice to the eminent individual and to ourselves, to omit the Rev. Dr. COLLINS, of Toureen Lodge, in our vicinity. This venerable gentleman, now in his eighty-second year, was sent in early youth to Paris, where in proof and recompense of his successful studies, he was chosen Doctor of Sorbonne, before he had completed his thirtieth year, a rare homage paid even to precocious native merit, but wholly unexampled in relation to a foreigner. At nearly the same period, he was appointed vicar general of the Arch-diocese of Auch, in

the south of France, but the revolutionary convulsion, immediately consequent on this promotion, overthrew alike the altar, and all hopes connected with it. Doctor Collins then settled in England, where he devoted his talents to the education of youth, and soon acquired the friendship and consideration of many of the most eminent men of his day, in rank and estimation, but it was more especially to the relief and improvement of the poor of his creed and country, that his efforts have ever been directed; and probably no charitable institution, now exists in the British metropolis, for the indigent Irish, that has not extensively felt the benefit of his active benevolence.

On various occasions, but always with a beneficent view, Dr. Collins has also exercised his pen, though in general anonymously, and several of his political effusions, equally dictated by patriotic and charitable feelings, would prove, if published, that his imagination, were it allowed its natural impulse, is not less active than his heart.—Within these few years this respected gentleman, has fixed his residence in our neighbourhood, as above mentioned.

There are other names which Cork claims with a very laudable pride, amongst the most gifted of her sons. But the public require no information concerning them, at our hands. They are here merely mentioned in order to complete our category.

THOS. CROFTON CROKER, author of the *Researches in the South of Ireland*, and the much better known "*Fairy Legends*."

The Rev. FRANCIS MAHONY, the veritable "*Father Prout*," a wayward, but talented man.

WM. MAGINN, LL.D. the Sir Morgan O'Doherty, of *Blackwood's* and *Fraser's Magazines*.

Distinguished in the *Fine arts*, was the justly famed "*BARRY*," the painter of the admirable pictures at the Society of Arts, London. He was a native of

Cork, and was first brought into notice by an ingenious townsman, Dr. KEHOE. A Lion, one of the earliest productions of his pencil, in Cork, done for the sign of a Public-house, still exists some where in the neighbourhood. The exhibition of one of his pictures in Dublin, led to his acquaintance with the great EDMOND BURKE, who took him to London, and was mainly instrumental in sending him to Italy, where he perfected his studies. His after career, one of perpetual struggle, in the midst of high reputation, is well known. As a painter, he was admirable in design and full of originality, but deficient in colouring, and in the charm of versality. Dr. JOHNSON, speaking of his celebrated pictures in the Adelphi, in which Barry has traced the gradual improvement of the human intellect, said "there is a grasp of mind there, that you will find no where else." In 1775 he published "An inquiry into the real and imaginary obstructions to the acquisition of arts in England." He died in 1806; having never married.

In speaking of the arts in Cork hitherto, the names of "Barry, Butts, and Grogan," have been usually mentioned together, as its most distinguished artists; but the reputation of the two last stands in very unequal proportion to that of the first named. Whilst that of Barry is broadly British, that of Butts and Grogan, is purely local. Their works were numerous, but of limited publicity.

John BUTTS was a native of Cork, where he practiced for many years. He was subsequently employed in the Crow-street Theatre in Dublin, as a scene painter. His pictures are still numerous, and often to be met with, although not in high estimation. Messrs. NEWENHAM of Summerhill, PENROSE of Woodhill, and Jas. DENNY, of Grattan-street, possess several of them in a variety of styles, shewing the great diversity of his powers. He was an excellent copyist. His compositions of landscapes and an-

cient ruins are in a style resembling Claud and Poussin.

NATHANIEL GROGAN, the other of our trio, was, as is now admitted, a native of Cork. After having served an apprenticeship to a carpenter, he enlisted and spent some years in the army, in America and the West India islands. On his quitting that service he settled in Cork, where for many years, admired for his talents, but unrewarded, he practiced as a painter. He possessed great variety and originality of genius, much richness of invention, and a lively fancy coupled with a keen perception of the ludicrous. His groups are of high merit, but his colouring defective in general. He published a series of views in Cork and its neighbourhood, executed by himself in Aquatinta. they display a free hand, but a very limited mastery, either in style or execution. He lived for many years in a small house, on the south side of the Mardyke, and died in 1807, at the age of sixty-seven. His burial place, in the church yard of St. Fin Bar's, is unmarked by stone or monument.

JOHN CORBET was an eminent portrait and miniature painter, but of local celebrity. He was the only pupil and favourite of Barry, and died in 1815, at an early age. He painted many pictures of merit, but affording a still higher promise, and possessed great command of the pencil, and fine execution. His picture of Justice, for many years ornamented the old Guild hall of Cork, and was deservedly admired, as long as damp and neglect had been sparing of its beauties.

JOHN O'KEEFFE. This artist, whose recent death has been noticed at page 118, was we believe, a native of Cork or of its vicinity, here it was at all events, that he acquired the rudiments of his profession, and practiced as a portrait painter during many years of badly requited toil. It is certainly creditable to the taste of the Roman Catholic clergy, to state

that whatever of fostering patronage he ever enjoyed, (and he deserved the highest,) was principally at their hands. There are few chapels in the neighbouring districts, within an extensive circle, that are not indebted to his prolific pencil, for their altar pieces, executed with various degrees of merit, as practice and an improved taste enabled him. In 1834, he settled in Dublin, and his pictures, exhibited in the Royal academy, elicited very general approbation, and acquired him considerable celebrity, the fruits of which however he did not long live to enjoy. He died in April 1838, whilst on a professional visit to Limerick. He married in early life, but had no family. Of his numerous pictures, his *chef d'oeuvre*, is the *Sybil* after Dominichino.

SAMUEL FORDE, who is but recently dead, was a man of rare acquirements, and splendid talents. He was born in Cork, in 1805, and in the course of a too brief career, gave unerring indications of a highly gifted genius, and abilities of no common standard. He left but few finished works, amongst these are "The overthrow of the Rebel angels," "The Tragic Muse awakening the attributes of the Drama," a "Mokanna" &c, works which amply attest his powers and the greatness of his loss. Some of his drawings won the unqualified admiration of Sir DAVID WILKIE; G. R. PAIN Esq. possesses a series of admirable designs, by FORDE, fully justifying the praise of that eminent artist. He died in 1828, ere he had completed his 23rd year.

WM. FORDE, the elder brother of the subject of the last article, has obtained a high place in the estimation of his fellow citizens, for his fine musical talents. He has been laterly a resident in London, where he has published some very beautiful arrangements as well as compositions for the flute and Piano forte, which have received a very extensive circulation. The beauty of the subjects he has chosen, and the peculiar

style in which they are arranged, have effected a considerable change in the taste for this species of music. He has also written various tracts on the theory of his art, and an essay on the versification of *Paradise lost*, remarkable for its peculiar views of the nature of blank verse.

DANIEL MAC CLISE is already a distinguished name in British art, of which he himself cannot be more proud, than is his native city. In after times it will doubtless be the boast of that same city, that she has produced such sons as M'Clise and Hogan, as heretofore she has exulted, in her "Barry, Butts, and Grogan."

JOHN HOGAN was born at Tallow in the County of Waterford, in 1800, but his parents had previously, as they have since resided in Cork. In 1812, he was placed as a clerk to an attorney, but disliking the employment, he was apprenticed to Sir THOS. DEANE. Under that gentleman his talents for drawing and carving, were developed. His first public work was a *Minerva*, carved in pine timber, for the Royal Exchange assurance office, on the South Mall. The boldness and taste displayed in that performance, attracted general notice. In other subsequent tasks he unfolded the germs of an elevated genius, and was soon after sent to Rome, where he resided and cultivated his talents for several years. His fine figure of the dead Christ, in the south parish chapel, (see page 63,) if he had done nothing else, is sufficient to ensure to him, the distinguished elevation, which it may be predicted he will yet occupy in his art.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

The history of this branch of our subject may be briefly related. The city has never wanted the ta-

lent, but local periodical literature has always had to contend against a *prestige* in favour of English publications. The national and patriotic spirit, which in Scotland has worked such things, has in Ireland been inert and buried in apathy ;—whilst the readers are many, the prejudice against home productions has been always too strong to permit any work of native growth, no matter what its merits, to enjoy more than a short and sickly existence. The consequence has been, that talent has never, in Cork, found reward or encouragement, and purely local publications have been few and far between. Various have been the attempts to overcome this prejudice, Magazines have been repeatedly attempted, but all with the same effect, not one now exists.

The Monthly Miscellany was tried in 1795. It failed and was followed by “*The Casket or Hesperian Magazine*,” which was edited by R. A. MILLIKIN, jointly with his sister. This little work, which was commenced in 1797, was discontinued at the expiration of two years. BOYLE’S magazine, and the *Patriotic* magazine, publications now scarcely remembered in this city, appeared successively in 1806, and 1809.

Within the last twenty years was published *The Examiner* ; four numbers of which only appeared, and it *reposed* in 1818. “*Something New*” immediately succeeded it ; this little publication, consisting of whims and oddities, full of wit and pleasantry, was edited by Mr. S. GOSNELL, subsequently known as the Fogarty O’Fogarty of Blackwood, the author of the pleasant rhyming tale of Daniel O’Rourke, the Irish Astolpho. He was assisted by Dr. MAGINN, (the Sir Morgan O’Doherty of the same periodical,) and several others of teeming intellect and ready pens, but to no avail “*Something new*” also ran its brief career, and perished.

About the same time appeared “*The Cork magazine*,” a weekly paper, edited by J. T. O’Flaherty, the

long announced author of "the History of Munster;" four numbers completed this also.

Next came "*Bolster's Quarterly Magazine*," in 1825, a work of a more ambitious character than any that had preceded it. At its commencement it was cheered on by numerous subscribers, and worked by contributors of varied abilities. O'SHEA, CALLANAN, O'LEARY, the late HENRY BENNETT, M. F. Mc CARTHY, MEAGHER, M. O'SULLIVAN &c., furnished articles in succession which any periodical might be proud of.

The *Catholic* magazine, a monthly publication, followed; one volume only of this work was published: like its predecessor, it laboured under the curse of irregular appearance. Added to this, it was too much of a religious publication, to be of general acceptance; yet talent of very high order, was displayed on many of its articles.

A small weekly paper entitled "the Bagatelle," was next in succession, but it belied its name. It was indeed a heavy dull and prosing production, even though receiving occasional supply from the pens of O'LEARY, WALSH, SNOW, (Oberon,) NASH, (Endymion,) S. MOORE &c. and it was soon numbered with the departed.

NEWSPAPERS.

It is not known when the first Cork newspaper appeared. The earliest seen by us was "*The Freeholder*," which circulated in 1716. It was a small, single-sheet, quarto paper. The next was "*The Medley*," a like sized paper, published weekly, on Thursdays, by George Harrison, at the corner of Meeting-house lane. Its first number is dated in 1738. The articles consist of a series of light pa-

pers, or essays, on the then popular plan of the *Spectator*; of local news there was but little, but of British and Foreign a considerably larger portion. Advertisements, births, marriages &c. filled the remainder of the sheet.

In the same year was published, "*The Serio jocular Medley*," by Andrew Walsh, near the corner of Castle Street.

In 1755 appeared "*Phineas and George Bagnell's Cork Evening post*," a folio sized paper, published on every Monday and Thursday. In 1768, the *Hibernian Chronicle*, a small quarto sized paper, was published in like manner, twice in the week, by Wm. Flyn, at the sign of the Shakspeare, near the Exchange. It was afterwards enlarged to a folio size, and contained very little local intelligence beyond deaths and marriages. The latter announcements generally stated that the Bride was a very agreeable young lady, having a handsome fortune of £500, or some such sum &c. The advertizements of runaway apprentices were accompanied by a small wood cut, representing the graceless truant mounted on a steed, in full gallop, the devil a hind rider, and a gallops seducingly in the distance. This paper was in existence in 1801. The "*Cork Journal*," flourished in or about the year 1769, but we know nothing more of it.

The '*Cork Herald*, or Munster advertizer,' was started in Feb. 1798, and was published twice in the week; it advocated Tory principles. In January 1799, it became the "*Cork Advertizer*," and, in 1823, was incorporated with the "*Morning Intelligencer*," another paper advocating similar opinions; and subsequently all merged in the "*Cork Constitution*."

The "*Harp of Erin*," a folio sized paper, single sheet, was first published in March 1798, but did not outlive that stormy year. It represented the violent democratic opinions of the united Irishmen of that

period. "*Knight's New Cork Evening post.*" was commenced in 1791, and was in existence in 1810.

The *Cork Mercantile Chronicle* was established in 1801, and for several years took the lead amongst the local newspapers. It was the organ of the Roman catholic clergy and laity of the south of Ireland, and until the schism produced by the veto in 1815, was a prosperous concern. After that period, it gradually fell, and in 1835, it ceased.

A paper entitled the "*Mercury*," was for a short time published by the Messrs. Coldwell. "*The Phoenix*," conducted by W. West, had a somewhat longer existence, and in 1835 expired. "*The People's Press*," a paper of ultra liberal opinions, but of limited circulation, flourished and fell, much about the same period.

At present, there are three journals published in Cork, on alternate days, thrice in the week; of these The *Southern Reporter* is the oldest. It was first established in 1807, under the title of Boyle's Southern Reporter, and has always ranged with the liberal party. In 1815, it advocated the veto. In 1832, it was neutral on the question of the repeal of the union, and at present may be called a whig-radical journal. It is certainly the leading paper of those holding similar opinions in the south of Ireland. It is carefully edited, and its "Private correspondence," marked by information, and an easy pleasant style of narrative and observation. The extinction of the *Chronicle*, and reduction of the Stamp duty, have considerably encreased its circulation.

The *Constitution* leads amongst the conservative prints, it commenced its course in 1821, and is very respectably conducted and edited.

The *Standard and Herald*, which commenced a few years back in the liberal interest, advocates at present moderate conservative opinions. Being a comparatively new paper, its circulation is as yet

inferior to the others, but it is gradually advancing. It excels in the quantity of local information which it caters for its readers. The Parliamentary returns exhibit the circulation of these three papers at the undermentioned periods as

| | 1836. | 1837. |
|---------------------|----------------|----------|
| Reporter, | 189,600. | 185,573. |
| Constitution, | 150,675. | 168,500. |
| Herald, | 68,350. | 56,759. |

"The Freeholder," a small eight day paper, was conducted for many years by the late JOHN BOYLE, a very clever, witty, and caustic writer. It dealt chiefly in personal anecdote, local gossip, and but too much in local scandal. O'Leary, who has published a short notice of Boyle in his *"Tribute,"* has defended the Freeholder, which he says "though a disreputable publication enough; certainly, like adversity, had its uses, and not unfrequently bore a precious jewel in its head." O'Leary himself in its latter days, contributed some admirable sketches to it, and Daniel Casey, who may be regarded as the laureat of the Ballythomas dialect, gave some of his best and most humorous outpourings to the public through this medium. The Freeholder, expired with its proprietor and editor, in the year 1832, but has since been resumed by another hand.

"The Cork Sentinel," an eight-day folio sized paper, edited by D. D. Curtayne, has been in existence for the last ten years, it eschews politicks, and confines its columns to local personal anecdote, but its spirit is kind and laudatory. If asperity ever marks its paragraphs, it has been invariably the creation of a crying wrong or injustice. As is natural, it finds its patronage amongst the lighter and more fashionable class of readers,

COVE.

The town of Cove, distant nine miles from Cork, is approached, from that city, by water, and two land routs—one at the north, and the other at the south side of the river. The northern road is the longest, being 11 miles, but is full of beauties and noble prospects. It holds by the water's side for the greater part of its course, passing through the little village of Glantaune, and by Belvelly bridge, into the Great island.

The southern road is more enclosed and shaded, and, being shorter, is the best frequented. It passes through the little village of Douglas, (two miles from Cork;) at three and a half miles reaches the water's side, and holds on its course beside *Lough Mahon*, until it reaches the town of Passage, at seven miles.

This road is lined with numerous villas, but none of them of any particular note. At two miles from the city, occurs the little village of *Douglas*, and near it stands its spireless church embosomed in trees. Its church yard, contains the tomb of MILLIKIN. This church, properly a chapel of ease, is quite modern. Somewhat more than midway, lies in a low situation on the Banks of the Oozy river *Duglas*, (i. e. Black stream,) the old mansion of *Ronayne's-court*. It is readily noticed by its quaint and antiquated appearance, its high pitched gables and roofs, and tall red-brick chimnies. An old stone chimney piece in one of the rooms, bears the following in-

scription, "Morris Roulan and Margaret Gould, builded this house in the year of our Lord Sixteen Hundred and Twenty Seven, and in the third year of King Charles, M. R. Love God and Neighbour, J. H. S. M. G." Thomas Ronayne its proprietor was Mayor of Cork in 1630, and died seized of extensive property in this neighbourhood, as well as in the Great island, in Youghal, Kinsale and Cork. His son James was dispossessed during the great Rebellion, but petitioning Charles II. as one of the ancient natives and inhabitants of Cork, who during that war, and ever since, had expressed their loyalty, services, and sufferings for him and his Royal father, was restored to his estates, now vested in his descendant Sarsfield of Ducloyne.

For those wishing to proceed to Cove by this route conveyances are always at hand on the several stands, of which there are three, one on the Parade a second at Warren's-place, and a third near Patrick's bridge: Vehicles of every description here await the call, and all under strict superintendence and regulation. The number of two wheeled Jaunting-cars, or "Jingles," employed upon these stands, exceed 300, and the fares are very moderate.

But the lovers of the picturesque will assuredly choose going by water. Four well appointed Steamers ply daily upon the river between Cork and Cove, reaching the latter place in about an hour and an half. This course gives a perfect command of all the scenery of both roads, and with a greatly superior effect. It has been the theme of admiration with every traveller. MILNER says of it: "that neither the Severn at Chepstow, nor the sea at Southampton, are to be compared to it." No part of the scenery is barren or uninteresting; a perpetual variety is presented along the whole course. The eye whilst lingering over some happy picture, is continually attracted by some new succession, possessing

all the charms of the most romantic landscape.

Quitting the quays of the City, the view is bounded on the north side, by a high range of hills, extending in wavy outlines, for several miles towards the east, and covered with woods, groves, and numerous villas. Amongst these most distinguished is *Woodhill*, the seat of Mr. PENROSE. The extent of ground around the house is small, but the situation is beautiful, and the whole finely dotted and fringed with noble trees. The house contains a small gothic chapel, and, at one time, possessed a good collection of paintings, several of them the production of Barry. But *Woodhill* has a deeper interest, as the spot where the beautiful and illfated daughter of the gifted Curran was married. She has been fortunate however in the record of her sorrows, the "*She is far from the land*," of Moore, and Washington Irving's, "*Broken heart*," have given them immortality.

Higher up stands *Tivoli*, the seat of J. Morgan, Esq. and still on higher ground, crowning the wooded summit above *Tivoli*, is *Eastview*, the seat of J. Leycester, Esq. late, one of the City, representatives in Parliament. One great beauty of the grounds, besides the admirable views, over the river, embracing the peninsula of Blackrock, Church, &c. consists in the shrubberies and plantations, which form a most interesting botanical study, exhibiting a vast variety of trees, and shrubs, of foreign extraction. There is little in the external appearance of the Villa, to stay attention, but the interior possesses many attractions, amongst which are a choice collection of paintings, an extensive cabinet of coins and antiquities, an armoury, &c.

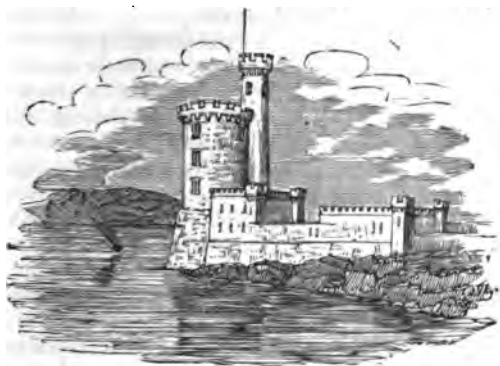
Lota the seat of D. Callaghan, Esq. one of the present city representatives, occupies the centre of the line of hill, which terminates at the embouchure of the Glanmire river; the plantations have a crowded and formal appearance, and seem of tardy growth.

The house is a plain square building, without wings. The gateway is a beautiful piece of architecture, and will not fail to catch the attention. *Lota-more* the seat of W. H. GREEN Esq. has a handsome and indeed an imposing appearance, the wings, extending at either side, give it breadth and effect. Sprinkled with some fine old trees, a beautiful lawn extends in front, down to the river side, whilst the summits to the rere are more thickly planted.

The river which hitherto has been confined by the navigation wall, (a work commenced in 1763, shortly after discontinued, and resumed in 1836,) now gradually expands; the shores stretch away at either side, and, as we advance, exhibit several recesses and indentations, shaded with spreading woods. Below Lota, from a deep and apparently secluded glen, the romantic river of Glanmire is seen to issue, and join its waters with the Lee. It is crossed by a causeway and metal draw-bridge, over which lies the road to Cove, Middleton &c. At the opposite side, to the rere of the navigation wall, stretches in beautiful repose, the peninsula formed by the Lee at one side, and the Douglas river on the other. At its extremity, stand the village and castle of Blackrock, whilst about mid-ways, lies the little village of Ballintemple, so called from a church erected there in 1392, by the Knights Templars, which was afterwards granted to the Prior and brethern of Gill-abbey. The church has long been levelled, but its burial ground is still used. Between the two villages, embosomed in trees, is the church of St. Michael, a chapel of ease to the Cathedral, built in 1827. Its tall graceful spire, (now replaced,) was in 1836, struck down by lightning. The shores of this interesting tract are in general craggy; whilst from one extremity to the other it is covered with gardens, parks, plantations and villas, many of them splendid, all picturesquely situated. A mere enumeration of some

of the principal of them, must suffice. We begin with Rock-ville cottage, the seat of John Cogan Esq. The rock from whence it derives its name, has been remarkable for the production of amethystine crystals, of fine colour, and many of them of large size, one preserved at the Cork Institution, weighing not less than 40 lbs. The discovery of these crystals, several years ago, led to great expectations, and guards had to be placed on the premises for their protection; the place got afterwards into litigation. The other seats are Ashton,—J. Cotter Esq. Sans-Souci R. B. Shaw, Esq. Feltrim,—Wm. Fagan, Esq. Cleve-hill,—S. Perott, Esq. Chiplee—P. Maylor, Esq. Clifton,—J. M. Travers, Esq. Prospect,—Carden Terry, Esq. Mary-ville, John Lindsay, Esq. Carrigduff, R. Notter, Esq. Dundanion,—Sir Thos. Deane, Knt. Near the latter seat, stand the ruins of Dundanion castle, (*Dundaingean*, the firm fortress,) a small structure of the Tudor period, marked on the map of Cork, in the “*Pacata*,” as “*Galwaies castle*.”

Looking out upon the Lough, are Castle-Mahon, the seat of Sir Wm. A. Chatterton, Bart. Ring-mahon castle,—J. Murphy Esq. Lakelands,—W. Crawford Esq. Beaumont,—W. Beamish Esq. Besborough,—E. Pike, Esq, &c. The Roman Catholic Chapel stands adjacent to the village of Black-rock, and occupies a conspicuous situation in the scenery. The adjunct of a tower and spire, would have a fine effect. It is a chapel of ease to that of St. Finn Barr, in Cork, and was erected in 1824. The interior is neatly fitted out. It possesses a gallery over the portal, the ceiling is flat but pannelled. The altar is of scagliola marble. Within a small distance of the village, stands a magnificent convent of Ursuline nuns, founded as such in 1825. It consists of a great centre building with two wings, one of which has been fitted up as a chapel; a handsome lawn stretches in front towards the river.



The Castle stands at an angle of the peninsula, centinel like, guarding the entrance into Lough-Mahon. The situation is admirably picturesque, and every justice has been done it by the good taste and ability of its architect, Mr PAIN. A circular tower was built here in the early part of the reign of James I. by the Lord Deputy Mountjoy, for the *defence* of the river; in which service nevertheless, it never much aided. In 1722, the Corporation expended some money on its repairs, raised upon it an octagon room, which they crowned with a cupola, and here annually the Mayor, as admiral of the harbour, held his admiralty court. A few years since however, an accidental fire destroyed the greater part of the building. The present structure was subsequently raised upon its ruins, for a sum of £1000; adding much to the effect of the beautiful scenery of that part of the river. It consists of a large circular tower, with a crenelated parapet resting on bold deep corbels. It is pierced with numerous windows, having horizontal labels, &c. and contains a small banqueting room. At the east side, it is joined to a slender cylindrical round tower, rising to

a height of several feet above the principal structure, and containing at night, a light for the guidance of the shipping in that part of the river, the expense of which, about £50 annually, is defrayed by the Corporation. To the west are several low oblong buildings, in a style perfectly in keeping; and at the east side, is a broad arched barbican or water-gate, opening directly on the river, and leading down to the water by a flight of steps. This fine portal is flanked by small hexagon embattled towers. The whole is in the style of the Tudor era.

The grounds between the castle and the Douglas river, are called the "Ring," from the Irish word "*Reen*," a promontory. A plain small fortalice called Ring-Mahon castle, stands in front of the demesne of Mr Murphy. It derives its name from a branch of the old Irish sept of the O'Mahony's, who anciently held large possessions in this vicinity, and left their name of O'Mahoun, Mahon or Mahony, to many places within it. That part of the river between Blackrock and the great island, has received its name of Lough Mahon from them. The fine sheet of water, which here spreads before us, has all the appearance, as its name implies, of a *lake*, when sailing over it. The whole seems land-locked, enclosed on several sides by high hills, and on others, by wooded slopes, stretching far inland to the foot of other chains of hills. Turn at which side you will, the scenery is of the most charming description. Looking up towards the city, Blackrock castle stands finely out, backed by woods and distant hills. The wood-crowned eminences of Lota and Dunkettle, appear beside it with the finest effect. Along the northern shore, chequered with woods, villas, and shady enclosures, stretches, for nearly two miles, the *Little Island*, so called to distinguish it from its immediate neighbour the Great-island. Near the residence of PHINEAS BURY, Esq. nearly midway on

the former island, are the remains of the ancient castle or peel-house, called Wallingstown castle, and adjoining it, is an old cemetery with a fragment of an old church, anciently named "De Sancto Lappane," the whole buried in the gloom of trees. In the 18th of Chas. II, the lands of Sarsfields-town, alias Wallingstowne, were granted to Alexander Pigott Esq. At the south side of Lough-Mahon, stands a fine bold hill, part of the lands of Old-Court, the seat of Sir George Goold, Bart. which is now partly planted, and in a few years, will form a splendid feature in the view. At its feet lies the little tufted "*Red-Island*," now almost better known by the name of *Hop-Island*, from having at one time been in the possession of a family of the Delamains, members of which formerly taught *dancing* in Cork. and in front to the east, appear the tower of Foaty, skirting the beautiful demesne of J. H. Smith Barry Esq; the martello tower of Manning, and the tall square castle of Belvelly, a structure of the fourteenth century, erected by the Hodnets, a now reduced family; whilst on the right is seen the round prominent hill of Horse-head, covered with its shewy villas.

Rounding *Horse-head* the river takes a southern direction, and the town of Passage on the western, and the hamlet of Carrigaloe on the eastern shores, are seen reposing, at the foot of high bold hills descending rapidly to the water's edge, the roadstead in front covered with numerous vessels, either lying at anchor, or proceeding on their courses.

PASSAGE is a straggling ill-connected town, nearly a mile in length; its population on the last census, was 2141. It consists, in the centre, of two old irregular streets, extending in a kind of forked direction, and possesses a Church built in 1684, enlarged in 1808, but still inadequate to the wants of its congregation. The Catholic chapel is a recent struc-

ture, and, not distant, is a small Wesleyan meeting-house. It has two fairs in the year, on the first of May, and twenty-fifth of July, and is a market and post-town. It possesses a new quay, solidly built in 1836, at which the Steam packets touch, to land passengers &c. Near the quay is a Dock-yard, and at the southern end of the town, are large and convenient baths newly erected. Being the principal point of communication between Cork and Cove, it is a bustling thorough-fare, and its greater vicinity to the city has procured it a preference with many of the citizens, as a summer watering place. The disadvantages and difficulties of the navigation of the river between Passage and Cork, are much in favour of the former. In the channel, the greatest depth is 16 feet, but at neap tides it falls to 13, and sometimes even $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet. It cannot be generally used with a north-east wind, and very frequently sailing vessels are detained at Passage by the tides. To reach Cork from Passage after the first hour of ebb, would require a fast vessel, and after the tide had retired a couple of hours, the passage to Cork becomes highly doubtful. The upper part of the river, is not therefore practicable at all for large vessels, or vessels exceeding 150 tons burthen, whilst, on the contrary, at Passage, there is a great depth of water in front of the town, with a safe channel, which added to the necessity of large vessels unloading there, are advantages from which Passage draws considerable benefit. A rail-road which is intended to be run between Cork and this place, will, if effected, also greatly promote its welfare.

The road from Passage to Monkstown, one mile in length, runs along the shore, a little above high water mark, passing through the skirt of the grounds of Carrigmahon, the seat of O'GRADY of Kilballyowen, and is cut through the "Giant's stairs," a succession of steep rocks, rising abruptly in the form

of rude steps from the river. This spot has been invested by tradition with a particular interest, as the place where the Giant O'Mahony is enthralled by enchantment, and confined within the bowels of the hill, in "antres vast." At its base the depth of water is considerable, and it is recorded that in 1758, a vessel commanded by Capt. Cole, foundered under the "Stairs."

A little farther on, the scattered but charming village of Monkstown, in Irish *Ballymonoch*, becomes visible. It is situate in the manor of Marmullane; the older portions occupying the gorge of a deep glen, whilst many of the more recent erections are scattered along the shore stretching away to the north, over a slope of the most lovely verdure. Behind these, on the ascent of the hill, stands the Church, a small but picturesque structure in the pointed style, with a light and graceful spire, 70 feet high; it was endowed in 1831, by Lords Longford, and De Vesci, the joint proprietors of the place. The population of Monkstown in 1834, was, Protestants 241, Roman catholics 1322.

Standing boldly above the glen, and but too much embosomed in trees, the Castle raises its numerous high pitched gables. It is a quadrangular building, flanked by four square towers, with machicolated defences projecting from their angles. The square Tudor windows are all perfect, divided by strong stone mullions, and covered with horizontal labels or weather cornices. The form and moulding of the door are well contrived and executed, and the whole until recently has been kept in repair, being partly roofed and still floored. It was used as a barrack during the late war, but it is now "tenantless, save to the crannying wind." It was originally called Castle-mahon (O'Mahony's castle,) and afterwards became the possession of the Archdekins, an Anglo-Irish family, who, in the middle ages *degenerating*, and be-

coming more Irish than the Irish : (Hibernicis quam Hiberniores,) assumed the name of Mac Odo or Cody, like their neighbour Hodnett of Belvelly who had taken the name of Mac Sherry. On the 10th. June, first of James I. a grant of the office of chief Cessor, in and for the county of Cork, was made to John Archdeacon, of Dromdony in said county Gent.* and on the 26th Nov. 9th, of same reign, the wardship of John Archdeacon, son and heir of John Archdeacon late of Monkstown, gent. was given to Sir John Jephson Knt.† This John, (the ward,) was the founder of the Castle. He married Anastacia Goold, who, according to a legend current here, built the Castle in the absence of her husband, who was serving in the army of Philip of Spain. Loving him well, she resolved to surprize him on his return, by presenting him with a stately castle; and by her economical management, raised it, at the expense of *two-pence* only. This she did, by means of monopolizing the supply of provisions and other articles, necessary to the workmen, whereby she realized such a sufficient profit as left her at the winding up, the loser of that sum only by the erection. The date 1636, occurs on the mantle-piece of the principal chamber, Archdeken forfeited in 1688, following very unwisely the fortunes of the last of the Stewarts, and died in 1692. To the west of the castle, are the ruins of the old church of Monkstown, called *Teampul Oen Bryn*; outside the south wall is a plain altar tomb, raised above a vault containing the remains of John Archdeken the founder of the castle, who died in 1660. A long Latin inscription, records his piety, hospitality, &c. as well as the interment of his lady, and other succeeding members of his family. Near the chapel, says Andrews the chronicler of Monkstown's early glory, formerly stood one of the ancient

(* Rot. Pat. 4.) † Ib. p. 208.

round towers, but this is apocryphal. A Benedictine monastery called Legan, was founded here, and endowed by the M'Carthy, but even its ruins have long since disappeared.

The views from the castle are of singular beauty; the whole surrounding scenery being highly diversified, and of an extent and character not exceeded in any other part of the harbour; whilst on the other hand, the view of the castle itself, from the water, is one of the happiest pictures that eye might rest on, or painter desire to sketch. A recent work states, that on a neighbouring elevation may be seen a circle of very large upright stones, supposed the remains of a Druidical altar, but its site has escaped our research.

The river, in front of Monkstown, takes once more an easterly direction, and winding round the head of *Reen-meen*, (*i. e.* the pleasant promontory,) expands at once into that noble and magnificent sheet of water, which emphatically receives the name of "the Harbour." The scenery here is of the most surpassing description, the broad extent of water, encompassed by a chain of highlands, assumes all the finer features of a capacious lake. In front, stretches the southern shore, extending from below Monkstown, to the Harbour's mouth; occupying a large portion of it, the demesnes of Ballybricken, (D. CONNOR, Esq.) Barnahealy, (Mr. WARREN;) Prospect, (Col. BURKE;) &c. reach down to the water's edge, and present finely intermixed scenes of woodland and pasture, equally remarkable for their own beauty, as for that which they derive from their eminently beautiful situation.

Farther to the east, appears the village of *Reenaskiddy*, (*i. e.* Skiddy's head-land,) with its martello tower crowning the adjacent height. On the left is now seen the town of Cove, boldly rising from the shore. The island in front, is that of Haulboline.

COVE, says INGLIS, ("Ireland in 1834,") is not

only a town, but a considerable town, and a pretty town, and the most fashionable sea-bathing place in the south of Ireland," and yet Cove, thus described, is but a place of yesterday. Smith, the county historian, in 1750 speaks of it, as, "a village, built under a high steep hill," and "inhabited by seamen, and Revenue Officers." In 1769, there was not a baker in Cove or Passage, and 1790, the former place still continued an insignificant straggling fishing hamlet; but the war which followed, changed its fortunes, and, during its progress, it grew up to be what it is. Those desirous to see what Cove was, should visit *Carrignefoy*, at the east end, and "*Old Cove*," at the north side, localities peculiarly squalid and unsavoury. The population of the town at the last census, was 6966, and of the union of Clonmell and Templerobin, which comprises the whole island,—Protestants 1270, Roman catholics 9555. Cove is a market and post town, situate on the southern shore of the Great Island, and ascending the side of rather a steep hill, in a series of parallel terraces. Streets properly so called, it has but one, here called a square, it occupies the west end. The lines of houses called the Beach and Crescent, stretch for a very considerable distance at the foot of the hill, along the water' side, and are principally occupied for shops, and partly let out in lodgings. Mid-way up the hill, stands the Church, a plain building with a square belfry in front, surmounted by pinnacles. It is the only one on the whole island, which formerly contained two, now in ruins. These were Clonmell and Templerobin, formerly called Templelyra, each giving name to a parish which parishes at present, form the union of Clonmell, in Cloyne diocese. Not far distant from the church, is the Roman catholic Chapel, now the Cathedral church of the catholic diocese of Cloyne and Ross; a slender columnar spire of considerable height, erected in 1838, towers in front;

the style of the whole, a spurious gothic. Connected with the Chapel, is an extensive school-house. In the centre of the town, is a Methodist chapel, which is usually attended by about 160 persons. The town possesses three Hotels, Thomas's, Graham's, and the Naval hotel; also a club-room, and two reading rooms. At the Carrignafoy side, various important improvements are contemplated to remedy the present defects of Cove, in reference to lodgings and accommodations of strangers; for carrying which purpose into effect, a company with a joint capital has been spoken of. The improvements, if ever completed, are to receive the name of *New Montpellier*. Taken as it is with all the advantages derivable from neighbouring localities, Cove may be truly said, to be one of the most happily situated towns in Ireland. Its vicinity to a great commercial city like Cork; its favourable aspect, and sheltered position, open to the harbour on the south, protected on the north and west, by the high grounds adjoining; all its environs eminently picturesque; looking out upon the sea, and commanding every portion of the great sheet of water stretching in front from Monkstown to Rostellan; the shores covered with groves and villas; few places can afford to contend with it for the palm of excellence. It has, in consequence, received a patronage unequalled in the south of Ireland, and become the annual resort of the gay and fashionable, as well as the valetudinarian. Amongst its many advantages, is its cleanliness, and this chiefly owing to the declivity on which the town is built. A fall of rain more effectually scours its ways, than could be effected by the best police regulations, and in an hour after, the streets are again dry, and the promenades accessible. At the western side it possesses a market-house, built in 1806, by the late J. S. BARRY. It is well supplied daily, and consists of meat shambles, and

markets for the sale of fish and poultry. A weekly market is held on Saturday. A sessions court also sits weekly, and adjoining the court, is a Police station.

The ownership of the town belongs to Lord Middleton and JAMES HUGH SMITH BARRY, Esq. the latter possessing, however, much the smaller portion; one is an absentee, and the other is restricted from giving long leases, hence it is, that its increase and prosperity are considerably checked, yet despite these and other drawbacks, the town has rapidly improved, as a place of trade, and a favourite resort as a watering place.

To the war, as already stated, Cove may be said to owe its existence; the advantages of its fine harbour recommended it to government, who formed it into a naval station, and placed a Port Admiral over it. During this period, it became frequently the rendezvous of vast fleets, engaged in the pursuits of war, or commerce; their presence was productive of golden harvests to its frugal and industrious inhabitants, and fortunes were realized with a speed and ease, the recollection of which is recalled with regret by the present population, who must labour harder and longer, and with less effect in the acquisition. The peace produced a reaction, many sources of gain were suddenly stopped, and it was amidst the complainings of the towns-people, that their naval station, was, in a spirit of very questionable economy, suppressed during the Duke of Wellington's administration, and their port Admiral removed. Many saw in this, ruin to Cove, and all viewed it as a national indignity, yet the town has survived the shock, and is positively prospering notwithstanding; her trade, to be sure, has not improved, but then the tide of fashion has set in in her favour as some counterbalance.

Its happy situation, and the excellence of its climate have secured it too, against the fickleness of

fashion's changes. To the valetudinarian, the recommendations are numerous. The temperature of the town is mild and genial, attributable to its happy position near to the sea, but sufficiently enclosed from the keen and biting blasts; sheltered, on the land side, by high hills; possessing a fine southern aspect, exposed it is true to summer heats, yet those heats tempered by the breezes from the water. The result of such a position, is a salubrity which has attracted thither numbers of those, who otherwise would have sought the far off scenes of Montpellier, or Madeira, with their vehement suns, and less temperate vicissitudes of climate. The many recoveries effected here have fully justified the selection, and proved the restorative and invigorating principle of its atmosphere. The admirable equability of the Cove climate, an absence of sudden and violent interruptions, are the great characteristics which have so beneficially marked out this town to the ailing and debilitated, and established its reputation. A table kept for ten months of the year 1833—4, will exhibit the slight range or variation of temperature, which has taken place, in a year presenting a fair average of the seasons at Cove.

| | April. | May, | June, | July, | Aug. | Sep. | Nov. | Dec. | Jan. | Feb |
|---------------|----------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-----|
| Mean highest, | .. 53 .. | 55 .. | 63 .. | 70 .. | 71 .. | | 57 .. | 52 .. | 49 .. | 50 |
| Mean lowest, | .. 47 .. | 50 .. | 50 .. | 56 .. | 55 .. | | 47 .. | 46 .. | 43 .. | 43 |

A result such as this requires neither commentary or recommendation. Those who seek renovation, in continental climes, will, at a glance, perceive how attainable it may be nearer home, where extremes of heat or cold are alike unknown.

From the steepness of the site on which Cove is built, the invalid is afforded a variety of climate, tempered to his wishes, and attainable according to the elevation of the different ascending terraces; and for all the purposes of exercise, the neighbourhood abounds with highly eligible drives.

Cove in the summer season is greatly crowded, its proximity to Cork, and the unrivalled beauty of its scenery, produce an intercourse, and a great influx of visitors, always visible in the crowded promenades. The extent of this intercourse may be judged from the fact, of 20,479 persons being found to have passed, by the Passage ferry alone, into Cove, in twenty days of the month of August, 1836. Add to these causes of attraction, adventitious circumstances; the arrival of a fleet, no infrequent thing; the occurrence of the annual Regatta, and the weekly exhibitions of the Yacht club, drawing together the gay and fashionable,—the seekers after amusement, and it will little surprize, that Cove is so delightful and so well frequented a locality.

THE ISLAND—"The Great island" on which Cove is situated, is one of considerable extent and great fertility. It is seven miles long, and in some parts four miles broad, and contains about 13,000 acres. Its form has been properly described as an oblong oval, the broader extremity lying due west, and the narrower due east. Its shores are washed on the west, north, and south, by the waters of the Lee, and on the east, it is divided from the Barony of Imokilly, by the river which descends from Middleton to Ballinacurra. The land is generally high, presenting a chain of undulating hills from one extremity to the other, with a deep valley running for two miles from the western end mid-way, and terminating nearly on a level with the strand near Cusquinny, (*Cus-caoine*, i. e. the pleasant place beside the water.) The highest point is raised about 250 feet above low-water-mark, and the lowest valley, is that near Cusquinny, just mentioned, which admits a flow of salt water, on the rising of the tides. Patches of lime-stone appear in two distinct places, on the south-west at White point, where it dips under the water, and appears again at Hawlboline island, and at Rosleague on the north-

west. In the earlier—the mythic—periods of Irish history, this island was called *Arda Nemeth*, the high place of Nemedius, the leader of the second Colony to whom the bards had given Ireland; here also that Chief, and 3000 of his followers, were swept off by a desolating plague. The Nemedian history is probably a poetical fiction grounded on facts, and indicates the occupation of a portion of Ireland, by the Nemetes, a German colony from the neighbourhood of Worms, Mants, and Spire. In the fierce and long war waged between Modha and the celebrated “Con of the fights,” in the second century, *Aongus* a Chief of the Ernaids, was defeated here by the former, and thereupon fled for succour to the Monarch Con. After the Anglo-Norman Invasion, *Arda Nemeth* was held by the Hodnetts. Lord Philip Hodnett being set upon in 1329 by the Barrys and Roches, was with all his adherents slain, and the island passed to the possession of the Barrys; from them it obtained the name of the island of Barrymore. Their castle of Barry’s-court, still stands in its vicinity, a stately ruin, and worth visiting. The title of earl of Barrymore, enjoyed since 1617 by its chief, became extinct on the death of Earl Henry who died in France 1823, a convert to the Catholic faith. His sister has since assumed the title of Baroness de Barry, without, however, any reference to the Lords.

An old road lies nearly through the centre of the island, between the west and east ferries. Where it passes over the higher grounds, some interesting prospects over the harbour, and to the seaward are obtained, especially after passing the ruined church of Reddington or Templerobbin. The hill above Cove also affords, some magnificent views. In the valley to the west of this, is situate the old parish church of Clonmell, or *Teampul Iarhur* now in ruins, distant about a mile from the town. The surround-

ing burying ground is thickly tenanted; a large proportion of the names are those of strangers, principally of sea-faring people. One of the tomb stones records the death of "John Collins, Esq. descended from the once powerful and opulent family of the *O'Cuileanes*," date, 1794. Here is also interred Tobin the author of the "*Honeymoon*," who died in this harbour, on his passage to the West Indies, but his grave is undistinguished. In the same cemetery is buried the Rev. Chas. Wolfe, formerly curate of Donoghmore in the Diocese of Armagh. He was born on the 14th December 1791, ordained in 1817, and in Nov. 1822, was removed to Cove, for the benefit of its air, where he died on the 21st of Feb. 1823. He was the author of the "*Lines on the death of Sir John Moore*," "*A Poem*," which in the opinion of Byron, as given by "*Medwin*, is little inferior to the best that the then age, prolific as it was in poetry, had brought out."

The HARBOUR, which stretches out in a broad and ample expanse of water in front of Cove, is, measuring from Monkstown on the west, to Corkbeg on the east, about six miles in length, and three miles in breadth from Cusquinny to Carlisle. It is environed by steep hills, and its centre occupied by a small group of four islands. These are Spike, Hawlboline, Rocky, and Rabbit, or Coney islands. A few streamlets and two rivers,—the Ballinacurra and Awnbuee, the final tributaries of the Lee, discharge their floods into this bason at different points, and form deep and very picturesque estuaries.

Of the islands, SPIKE is at once the largest and most important. It contains 180 acres, and faces directly the entrance of the harbour, for the defence of which it has been strongly fortified. In the seventeenth century it belonged to the Roche and Galway families in Cork, by whom it was forfeited in the great Rebellion of 1641. On the accession of

Chas. II. an order was made for its restoration ; but the "law's delay," and the tenacity with which the new occupant held, baffled all efforts for its recovery. In 1698, Joost, Earl of Albemarle, who had obtained a grant thereof, conveyed to Wm. Smith, of Ballymore, 56 acres of the lands of Spike island, the estate of Arthur Galway, attainted. The government purchased it at the commencement of the French war, from Nicholas Fitton. In 1791, fort Westmorland battery, intended to mount 100 guns, was commenced, and in 1806 the barracks were erected ; since when, enormous sums have been expended in fortifying the island ; but even yet these works are incomplete, and, it is said, a sum of similar amount would still be required to perfect the original plans. It is at present garrisoned by a small military force. The early works at Spike were conducted under the direction of Colonel afterwards General Vallancey, a gentleman who has left a very remarkable name on the page of Irish history and archeology. He was a scholar of high attainments and deep erudition, and after making himself acquainted in this neighbourhood, with the Irish language, thence-forward devoted his whole soul and great talents to the investigation of the early literature and antiquities of the country. But it would seem as if there was something in the pursuit of Irish archeology, incompatible with calm enquiry. The *Englishman* Vallancey, drinking at the same intoxicating fountain, partook, in brief space, of as exciting an enthusiasm, dreamt things as visionary and disorted in fancies, as wild and incongruous as any of the *Irish* Keatings or O'Hallorans, who had preceded him. His learning served but to lead him into mazes, at times, of inextricable error, carrying him, we fear, to any goal but that of truth or certainty. He has written much, and elaborately, and done considerable service to the cause of Irish literature; but we are not sure that its

value bears any great proportion to the bulk of his numerous writings.

HAWLBOLINE, anciently *Innis-Sinneach*, or Foxe's-island, lies to the west of Spike, and serves as another mound to prevent the tide of ebb, and land-floods from damaging ships at anchor. In 1601, the Lord deputy Montjoy erected a small castle on the highest part of the Island, for the defence of the harbour, with a constable in charge, at a salary of 1s. 2d. *per diem*; and near it, the old "water club," the predecessor of the Royal Cork Yacht Club, had a banquetting house. In 1801, the government erected a variety of stores, ware-houses, and buildings, connected with the Naval and Ordnance departments, dividing the island, and appropriating the portions for the purposes of each. Amongst these constructions, was a tank, calculated to contain 5000 tons of fresh water; an Artillery Barrack;—and, a little above Montjoy's castle, a Martello tower,—one of those extraordinary buildings, raised, it has been said, like the Irish round tower, for the purpose of puzzling posterity. There are five of those towers within this harbour; the one just mentioned, one at Ringaskiddy, and three to the west of the Great Island, in situations most embarrassing to those who would defend their utility. They derive their name from the Tower of *Mortella*, in the bay of that name, in the Island of Corsica. General Dundas, having besieged it in 1794, formed so favourable an opinion of its strength, after a useless cannonade of two hours, that he reported to government in favour of its plan, and the number erected along the cliffs and creeks of the British Islands, attest how cordially the recommendation was approved of.

ROCKY ISLAND contains two extensive tunnels, or powder magazines, excavated in the solid rock, and communicating with each other by apertures in the sides. The Islet,—a mere barren rock, may be

distinguished by its small turret, perforated with loopholes, which forms a look-out for a centinel,

Leaving the Islands, we shall briefly survey the other portions of the Harbour. Its northern shore is principally formed by that of the Great Island, which is beautifully chequered by villas and plantations, interrupted only by the town of Cove, which holds a large place about mid-way of the whole line. The shore, at the south side of the harbour, is scarcely less interesting. We have already pointed to that portion which extends, from below Monkstown, to the village of Ringaskiddy. To the east of that, the line of coast is more broken and abrupt, and less indebted to cultivation, or the efforts of art. Approaching the open into *Crosshaven*, the broad wooded head-land of *Curra Binny*,—*Cor*, a bend, or turn, *Binn*, a hill,—stands full in view. It is a steep conical hill, forming a very prominent object in the scenery. It has been recently planted, and on its summit is an ancient *Cairn*, the solitary burial place of some mighty chief of old, but no tradition exists as to his name or deeds; the character of the mode of interment refers the era of the tumulus to the pagan ages of Ireland.

Rounding *Curra Binny*, we enter the *Aun-buee*,—the yellow or tawny river,—the final tributary of the Lee. This stream, here a deep estuary, rises some miles inland amongst the Bandon hills, and reaching Carrigaline bridge, after a rather serpentine course, there meets the tide water. On its right bank stands the small, but prettily situated village of *Crosshaven*, and a little farther inland, *Tubberavoid*, now Drakes pool, where, in 1587, Sir Francis Drake, having been chased at sea by a superior Spanish fleet, safely sought refuge, and lay concealed, whilst the haughty Don was searching the harbour without, in vain, for him. Farther inland is *Coolmore*, (*i. e.* the Great angle,—*Cuil*, a corner or angle,) the resi-

dence of W. H. W. Newenham, Esq. a beautiful and extensive demesne of 500 acres, covered with highly ornamental timber; the house, a fine modern mansion, standing nobly prominent; and in front, a luxuriant park, stretching to the river, altogether an effective portion of the general scenery. In this neighbourhood is *Ahamartha Castle*, on the west side of the *Awn-buee*; it was built by the first Earl of Desmond. The tower is partly square and partly octagonal, 52 feet high, and joined, at the west side to an oblong building of two stories; the whole unroofed. A mile or more beyond are seen the shattered ruins of Carrigaline castle, once a strong mansion of the Cogans; one of the earliest of the Anglo-norman families, who settled in Ireland. It is based on a rugged and almost conical lime-stone rock, and must have been a fortress of great strength in its day, judging even from its present ruins. More to the south, is seen the sharp spire of Carrigaline church, peeping above a circling grove of trees, and, farther on, lies the village itself.

Retracing our course, we again enter Cork harbour, having at our right the sea entrance now in full view. This for a length of nearly two miles, from the Dogs-nose point, to the Cow and Calf rocks, is a deep channel, guarded, at either side, by high and precipitous shores; it varies in breadth, from about half a mile between Dogs-nose and Rams-head, to some-what over a mile. More to the sea-ward however, between Cork-head and Poor-head, its farthest southern limits, it stretches to an extent of nearly two leagues. The depth of water ranges from twenty to a hundred feet at low water. On the eastern shore, where the Lee may be said to meet the open sea, stands a light-house on a lofty elevation above the water. The lanthorn contains ten lamps, which display a fixed red light to the sea, and a bright light to the harbour; it is seen

fourteen nautical miles in fair weather. Lower down are seen the woods and demesne of (*Trabolgan*, i. e. the shore of the *Belgæ*.) covering 400 acres, and stretching down to the shore. Its noble mansion, full in view, is the seat of E. Roche Esq. the representative of one of those ancient families of the Roches, once so influential in Cork, and descended of the old Norman house, of which Roche, Lord Viscount Fermoy, was the chief. On the western shore, above Cork-head, the white-washed spire of *Temple Breeda* (i. e. church of St Bridget,) "tops the neighbouring hill." The defence of this channel is formed at its narrowest part, where it opens into the harbour by two forts, *Carlisle* and *Camden*, which occupy the eminences immediately above the water, at either side. They are both of considerable extent, and probably sufficient for their purpose, though of that, doubts have been entertained. *Carlisle* was erected on the hill of *Glenagow*, in 1798, and contains a barrack for seven officers, and 155 artillery men. Since 1828, its garrison has consisted of a master gunner, and six men only.

Pursuing our coasting excursion, our next point of approach is *Cork-beg*, on the eastern shore of the harbour. Situate between *Glenagow* and the village of *White-gate*, is a peninsula of small dimensions, connected with the main land by a narrow tongue; on it is a small village, which adjoins *Cork-beg* house, formerly belonging to a branch of the *Fitzgeralds*, of *Imokilly*, and now held by *Penrose Fitzgerald Esq.* a descendant at the maternal side. The demesne contains about 350 acres. Near the house are the remains of a castle, built by the *Cauntons*, or *Condots*, in 1396; one side of it has fallen down, exhibiting now its interior stone arches, &c. to the view. In the adjoining burying ground is their tomb. The *Condots* parted with their title in 1591. *William Candon*, or *Condon*, son and heir of *Gerald Condon* of *Corck-begg*, naving, in that year, sold to John

Fitz-Edmond de Gerald, of Cloyne, the town and lands of Corck-beg, viz. Insulam &c., Kilcorckebegg, and various other denominations. Jas. I. confirmed to Fitz-Gerald the possession in 1608, together with the rectorial tithes of Corcke-begg, Ahaddy, &c., and in the 19th, Chas. II, a further grant was made of "the castle, town and lands of Kilcork-beg alias, Cork-beg, containing one plow-land, the Island, &c., unto Garrett Fitzgerald Esq. A new church is shortly intended to be erected here. The village of *White-gate* is small but cleanly, and it contains about 500 inhabitants, who principally subsist by the fisheries and agriculture. Two miles to the east, is the village of *Ahadda*, (*i. e.* the long-ford,) and near it a seat of the Roches, and also a plain modern church. *Farsit*, a now insignificant place, lies a mile farther on. It formerly gave name to the whole harbour, which in early times was called *Beala-far-sid*, *i. e.* the ford of the man of Sidon,—a name clearly indicating one of those early settlements of the Phœnician navigators, known in later times, as Cuthites or Scots.

Near *Farsit* is *Rostellan*, the splendid seat of O'Brien, Marquis of Thomond. It occupies a tongue of land, nearly a mile broad, between the creeks of *Farsit* and *Saleen*. The demesne is unrivalled for beauty of situation and scenery, the arrangement of its various parts, and fine general effect. The house, which is modern, occupies the site of an ancient castle of the Fitzgeralds, seneschals of Imokilly. It commands one of the finest views of the harbour with its islands, shipping, and beautiful shores, and contains a small armoury, belonging to which, a sword, pretended to have been once wielded by Brian Boroihme, the redoubted hero of Clontarf, and the great ancestor of the O'Briens, is exhibited to curious strangers. In 1565, Gerald Fitz-James Mc Sleyney, Captain of his nation in Imokilly, and proprietor and true Lord of Rostellan, sold unto John

Fitz-Edmond, James de Geraldinis, Gent. his manor of Rosteilan, containing one plow-land with its wood. In 1608, Jas I. granted the Castle, town, and lands of Rosteilane to Sir John Fitz-Edmond Fitz-Gerald of Cloyne, to hold for ever. In this family it continued until 1645, when, the notorious Murrogh O'Brien, Lord Inchiquin, known in history by the soubriquet of *Murrogh a Theotane*, or of the conflagrations,* took Rostellan, then inhabited by Mrs. Fitz-Gerald, daughter of Lord Baron Britig, and entertained his friends and followers, "on those achates and provisions of March beer, and other good liquors, with which that house was plentifully supplied."† The place however was shortly after retaken by Lord Castle-haven; and Col. Henry O'Brien, brother of Inchiquin, and Col. Courtenay, who had been sent to demolish it, were made prisoners.

In 1648, Inchiquin obtained a grant of this property, to the prejudice of its rightful owner Richard Fitz-Gerald of Rostellane, the descendant of the Seneschals of Imokilly,—a house now represented by the Fitz-geralds of Castle Richard,—which grant was further confirmed to him, in the 18th year of Chas II. On the terrace above the water, is a statue of Lord Hawke, with its back turned on the element whereon that commander had atchieved his fame. Sir R. Colt Hoare, in his *Irish Tour*, relates, that in the first emotions of gratitude, inspired by the victory of Lord Hawke, the Corporation of Cork had ordered a statue of the hero, but between the vote and the completion of the work, the excitement had cooled

* O'Driscoll says, "on whatever side Inchiquin commanded, he was the scourge of his country, he seemed actuated by a thirst for the blood of his countrymen; hardly to be satiated wherever he marched; the burnt crops, the ruined cottages of the peasants, the dead and mangled bodies of age and infancy, thrown upon the way, pointed out the route of the Lord Inchiquin." † Belling.

down, and they afterwards refused to take it off the artist's hands. It was in this stage of the affair, that the noble proprietor of Rostellan became the purchaser, and, giving expression to his contempt for the defaulting Corporation, he had it so placed, the face was averted from the unworthy city.

CASTLEMARY AND CLOYNE.

The sojourner at Cove, should not omit visiting the places just named, whilst staying in the neighbourhood. Cloyne is only distant about four miles, and the way leading to it, under the shores of Rostellan, is full of interest and beauty.

The depth of water will not enable boats to proceed up the creek to *Saleen*, beyond a mile. A path, or road-way, conducts thence to the village, leading along by the shore, here fringed nearly to the water's-edge, a dense shade in front, and, looking back, a vista opening, in the distance, on the sea view. Approaching the village, the way lies through a green ascending lane, thickly lined with shrubs, and hawthorns, and overhung with trees. A turn in the road leads quickly down upon *Saleen*, a quiet and secluded hamlet buried in shade. At one side is *James-brook*, the demesne of R. G. Adams, Esq. at the other *Castle-Mary*, the seat of the Rev. R. Longfield. A long antique avenue of sycamore and Ash trees, leads through the grounds of the *Castle-mary* demesne, towards the dwelling-house, a plain old structure of the last century. A small stream crosses the way at a short distance from the house, and in a field just above it, stands, within a circling grove, one of those ancient *Cromlechs* or altars peculiar to the worship of the Druids. It is a huge mass of lime-stone rock, in its natural state,

untouched by the hand of art. Its surface is time-worn and covered with lichens, mosses, and a sprinkling of the wood-geranium. The great incumbent stone is supported at the west end by two large upright stones;—the other end resting on the ground;—thus, giving it that inclined position, which characterizes these altars, and whence, probably, their name, *Crom-leach*, i. e. the bending stone, although it may be just as probable that the name may have been applied because they were altars of *Crom*, the *Jupiter tonans* of the Irish. The inclination of this altar is from west to east; the elevated, or western part being lifted six feet from the ground. The length of the incumbent stone is fifteen feet, breadth, eight feet, and thickness about $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

About five feet from the south west angle is a small altar, similarly inclined. It is of rather a triangular form, and is supported at one end by two uprights. It faces the south, and, like the great altar, is rough and unhewn. It measures $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length, $5\frac{1}{2}$ in breadth, and, is about one foot in thickness. The ancient oaken grove, in which these memorials of times buried in hoare antiquity once stood shrouded, has long been prostrated. A small group of trees has been judiciously planted in a circle round those monuments, which in time will restore that dim religious light, so appropriate to such structures. It has been a much disputed question of late years, whether the Druidic order of priesthood ever existed in this country; but the negative certainly rests upon very insufficient grounds. The whole body of ancient Irish literature and tradition, attests the prevalence and supremacy of this order, and its existence may be clearly traced, down to the 11th century, although shrunk into utter insignificance. Their religious system combined *Sabaiism*, or star worship, and the adoration of fire, one of the earliest forms of Idolatry,—a form which pervaded the greater part of the

ancient world, before history commenced. The cromlech, the circle, and the single pillar stone may still be traced and seen on the coast of Malabar, and in the heart of Germany, as well as in every part of Ireland. In the County of Cork there exist at present but seventeen cromlechs that we know of; these, are *Leaba Caille*, *Blarney*, *Altoir*, near Tourmore, another on the road to *Four-mile-water*, *Castle-haven*, *Carigagiulla*, *Kilbereherth*, *Gurtavanner*, (Clondrohed) one near *Rosscarberry*, *Coomnathalin*, Parish of Drinagh, *Kilnegross*, (near Clonakilty,) *Cappanabool*, which is surrounded by a circle of nine upright stones, *Ahina*, *Glebe*, *White-mountain*, Parish of Templetrine, *Carrigacoppeen*, near Macroom, another near *Skibbereen*, (according to Miss Beaufort,) probably the altar of *Baal-ti-mor*, or the Great spirit, mentioned by Vallancey; and lastly *Castlemary*, which is called *Carrig-a-cotta*, a name referring to those *Cuthite*, or *Scotic* emigrants, who formed, as before mentioned, the dominant people of Ireland, before Christianity was preached in it. *Carrig-Grioth*, i. e. the rock of the Sun, another name by which it was known, would make it an altar dedicated to *Belus*, or *Baal*, rather than to *Crom*, the thunderer.

CLOYNE.

A mile from Castlemary is situate the town of Cloyne, formerly the seat of Bishops of the Protestant and Roman Catholic churches; at present deserted by both. It was known, in ancient times, by the name of *Cluain-uamhach*,—*Cluain*, a plain, a lawn, a retreat, and *uamhach*, of the caves.—Its situation justifies the designation. It lies at the foot of a hill, in a pleasant limestone country. As regards the great roads and present thoroughfares, the position of

the place is retired and ineligible. Its prosperity is overshadowed by the neighbouring towns of Cove and Midleton, and possessing neither trade or manufactures now;—shorn of its honors as an Episcopal residence, its decay seems probable. It consists of two principal streets, intersecting each other in the centre, at right angles. The houses are in general well built,—the materials for masonry being abundant in this neighbourhood,—and are characterized by square and massive chimnies, scarcely of the present period. The shops are perfect Magazines of every variety of vendible article; but if any trade in particular predominates it is that of Brogue making, whose patrons are the peasantry alone. The population, as returned on the census of 1831, was 1227, that of the Parish in 1834 was, Protestant 348, Catholic 6,148. Three fairs are held in the year, and a market every saturday. A petty sessions is held here alternately with Midleton, and a seneschal, under the Bishop, who is Lord of the Manor, holds a manorial court every week, and a court-leet annually. The Consistorial court of the Diocese is held in the chapter room attached to the Cathedral, every third Tuesday. Crowe's charity school stands in the upper part of the town. It was founded under a bequest of that Bishop, made in 1719. The lands bequeathed produced, in 1788, an annual rental of £190. 8. 0, at present they may be presumed to produce more. The number of pupils is 35, who are instructed in reading, writing, arithmetic, geometry, &c. and the Scriptures.

The Roman catholic cathedral, stands at the north side of Spit lane. It is a modern structure, of sufficient size, but no architectural pretensions, having neither tower or belfry. It is dedicated to God, under the patronage of St. Coleman. Over, and beside the altar, are several paintings, of doubtful merit. Of church antiquities, it possesses but two articles, an

ancient brazen crucifix, formerly borne in processions, and a chalice, on which is inscribed "*Ora pro anima Thadei Mac Carthy. Ad usum f. m. et c. den. Anno Domini, 1636.*" The two last Roman Catholic Bishops have held their residence in Cove. Their diocese consists of a union of Cloyne and Ross. It contains a population of 430, 710 souls, possesses 16 chapels, and is administered by 124 clergymen. Contemporary with Berkley in this See, as Roman Catholic Bishop, was Dr. O'Brien, the author of an Irish-English Dictionary, of much value, and recently republished. Some of his successors were able and gifted men, and the late Dr. Coppinger obtained considerable reputation, by several writings, of much learning and ability, upon some of the important subjects of his day.

In the centre of this town, in the last century stood a small square Castle, it was called *Caislean-Colman*. I am unable to say whether it was the same built in the fourteenth century by Bishop John de Cumba, and afterwards seized by the Fitzgeralds. It was taken down a few years ago. At the intersection of the streets, also, formerly, was placed a large wooden cross, probably a substitute for a more ancient market cross of stone. The late Lord Longueville caused it to be removed, much to the displeasure of the inhabitants, who, it is said, in revenge, attempted some indignity to his remains, when borne through the town afterwards for interment.

The ancient Cathedral of St. Coleman is a low cruciform building, consisting of nave, choir, and north and south transepts, without a tower, it is of considerable antiquity, and is now one of the few remaining ancient cathedral churches, surviving the wreck of time and fanaticism. It is about 190 feet in length. Its style is of the early pointed order which prevailed between the reigns of Stephen and Edward I. Mr. Croker seems to doubt our ability to ascertain the era of Irish structures by their architectural

style, in consequence, as he says, of the distinction between the Saxon and Gothic styles having been hardly understood by the Irish architects; how he came to form such an opinion, I cannot divine, but I believe it is very erroneous, and certainly, in Cloyne, there is no admixture to puzzle; the characteristics of the building are quite distinct, clear, and appropriate, and not to be mistaken.

That it formerly possessed a tower, placed in the centre of the building, at the intersection of the transepts, the slightest inspection will shew. The strong arches now closed up at either side of the organ screen, afford ample evidence of their ancient object. In examining this building, the idea irresistably occurs, that the whole must, at some former time, have been subjected to some terrible attempts at its demolition. Its present condition exhibits a series of patching and repairs in every part, done with a total absence of taste, and evidently with no higher hope than to keep it in some sort together; the remains of ancient carved stone-work, mouldings, shafts, capitals, mullions, drips &c. present themselves everywhere, be-plastered and encrusted over with whitewash. Ancient windows have been filled in with masonry, whilst modern ones have been else-where opened up, out of all harmony with the character of the building, yet, perhaps, with the evidence, every where visible, of some former sack and dilapidation. We should not too fastidiously condemn, nor be wholly thankless, since really our wonder ought to be, that the church has survived in any form. The Cathedral, at present, is kept in repair, out of the economy fund of the diocese.

The great entrance is at the west end of the nave. It consists of a pointed arch, faced with deep rich mouldings, and having a fine drip stone, or weather label, ending in rude heads. The shafts of the doorway, are ornamented with flowered headings or ca-

pitals. Above the door is a window of three (originally lancet) lights, standing outwardly, at a distance of about two feet from each other, but widening inwards, so as to leave but narrow intervals dividing.

The nave, which is 120 feet in length is separated, into a centre and two side aisles, by a double range of arches, five at each side, springing from massive square piers of solid masonry. Throughout these, there is neither moulding, or any attempt at ornament. The side aisles are of considerably less height than the centre; they are lit by small oval shaped windows, of some church-warden pattern, very badly corresponding with the style of the general building. Attached to one of the piers, in the south range, is a handsome monument, erected to the memory of Bishop Bennett, (the friend of Parr.) It was designed by W. Willes, and executed in white marble, by J. Heffernan, both of Cork, the latter a disciple of Chantry, and it represents an Indian kneeling under the shadow of a palm tree, his clasped hands on an open Bible, and his face lifted up, with an expression of the most ardent devotion. The Bishop was a zealous advocate of the foreign Bible society, the result of whose efforts is here finely expressed. In the adjoining intercolumniation is the font, a square stone basin, resting on a short column, and pedestal of similar form, without inscription or ornament.

A short time since, in excavating the south aisle, in order to construct a vault, the workmen came upon a range of ten skeletons, placed in an upright position; but tradition and records are alike wanting to indicate any thing of their history.

In the north transept is an altar tomb, belonging to the Fitzgeralds of Imokilly; on it are laid some fragments of a mailed figure, which had probably once belonged to it. This tomb has now for many years been appropriated by the O'Brien family. A

latin inscription records the death of John de Geraldinis, and his son, who both died in 1612. Attached to the wall, is the monument of Dr. Woodward, Bishop of Cloyne, who died in 1794. He was the author of "The present state of the church of Ireland," published in 1787, and celebrated, in a controversy with the able and facetious Father Arthur O'Leary. His epitaph states, that he was the advocate, in his place in the House of Peers, of Catholic Emancipation. At the same side, is a mural monument, to the memory of Dr. Charles Warburton, another Bishop of the see, who died in 1826.

The south transept seems to have been once very elaborately ornamented; remains of mouldings and tracery being still distinguishable on its walls. The south window is now walled up, and a tomb of the Longfield family erected against it. Judging from its appearance on the outside, where its mullions are still partly visible, it was one of large dimensions,—at once, broad and lofty. The tombs in this portion of the Cathedral are those of the Lumleys; the Longfields of Castlemary, 1730; Bent, of Carrigacotta, 1680; and one of Susan Adams, 1804, which contains an epitaph written by the late Mrs. Piozzi, the friend of Dr. Johnson.

The entrance to the Choir is through the organ screen, a structure erected in 1776 by Bishop Agar. It is in the Ionic style, (rather inappropriate to that of the church itself,) and is placed between two massive pointed arches, the probable base of the departed Bell-tower. In one of those arches is still preserved a well white-washed lavatory, or holy water fount.

The choir is 70 feet in length of smaller proportions than the nave. It is lighted by three small pointed windows at each side, and a magnificent east window. This last is divided into five lights, by plain stone mullions, and its upper part is orna-

mented with ogee tracery, which has an excellent effect.

The interior decoration of the choir, chancel, pulpit, throne, and stalls, is in a very indifferent taste. The chancel is ornamented with *Grecian* pillars, and entablatures.

A short distance from the north east angle of the cathedral, and within the burying ground, are the remains of a small oblong building called "the *Fire-house*." It measures thirty feet in length, by nineteen in breadth, and the walls are about three feet high. The whole structure stands east and west, Sir R. Colt Hore was of opinion, that these walls were the foundation of the ancient oratory of St. Colman; the dimensions perfectly corresponding with the religious structures of that saint's age, and perhaps, therefore, we would be speaking correctly, in calling this the identicel original church of Cloyne. Tradition states that here, for many ages, were preserved the relics of St. Coleman, until the beginning of the last century, when Bishop Crowe caused them to be taken up and removed, and the building nearly razed.

Smith states that an ancient nunnery was founded at Cloyne, by St. Ita, which Archdall shews was a mistake, that establishment being in the County of Limerick. An hospital was founded in 1326, but the site is at present unknown, some of its possessions are still called the spital lands of Cloyne.

Round Tower.—About 100 feet from the north-west angle of the cathedral, and surrounded, at the base, by an iron railing, stands the *Turaghan, Fidh-nemead*, or Round Tower of Cloyne. The high road passes between it and the church enclosure. The original height of the Tower, was 92 feet, at present it is 102. Although on the exterior it diminishes gradually from the base upwards, yet the diameter of the interior is the same, viz. nine feet two

inches, at the base and summit. It is divided into six stories, the first commencing on a level with the door, which is itself $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the ground. The timbers of the floors rest upon spaces formed by the diminution of the wall in thickness. The distance of each floor from the other is $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The thickness of the wall, at the door, is $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The door faces the south east, and is a plain oblong open, covered in with a lintel; until lately it was approached by a flight of stone steps from the outside, but these have been removed by the good taste of the present Bishop—Dr. Kyle,—and the access rendered similar to that in the generality of these buildings. Each story is lighted by a small open window, each differently placed from the other. The window of the second floor is one foot seven inches high, and twelve inches broad. That of the third floor is two feet three inches high, and eleven inches wide; its head is pointed, formed by the meeting of two stones placed diagonally; a feature in the style quite Pelasgic. The window of the fourth floor is twenty-two inches high, and fifteen broad. That of the fifth floor is a singular construction; on the *outside* its head is pointed like the third-floor window; and on the *inside* it forms a semicircular arch. This is the only arch of that description in the building; and it is quite impossible to say whether it is an addition of a late age or not; at all events, whatever conclusion we shall arrive at, from judging by the architectural features of this structure, the window in question must form an object of great interest in the process. The four windows of the upper story, which face the cardinal points, are oblongs, of less breadth at top, however, than the bottom, a feature, again referring us to the old Pelasgic and Egyptian styles.

In the year 1749, says Smith, this tower was struck with lightning, which rent the conical stone roof, that then covered it, threw down the bell to-

gether with three lofts, and forced its way through the side of the tower, shattering one of the large projecting flag-stones, at the base. By this accident, the tower sustained an injury, never since repaired. For its conic covering was substituted a crenelated parapet, a finishing out of all character, and most foreign to this species of building. But this unsightly addition it is now very likely will be removed; the Bishop having, we understand, directed his attention to it, with a very proper reprobation of the taste which caused its erection.

The tower is based on a lime-stone rock, but with a whim, often discernable in our ancient architects, disregarding the abundance of lime-stone material, they procured from a considerable distance, probably from the strand of Ballycroneen, a hard brown stone, with which the entire of the tower, with partial exceptions, is constructed. The masonry is excellent, but the structure was not carried up in regular courses; the stones of the doors and windows alone, are hammer-dressed, or chiseled.

In the upper chamber of the tower is a small, but very sweet toned bell, the gift of Dean Davies, of Ross; probably put up in 1683, when the tower was repaired, and, then, first used as a belfry.

The Irish name by which the tower is known amongst the peasantry is *Cillcagh*, or *Clogach-Chuana*. Tradition attributes its erection to St. Coleman, who in one night had built it up to its present height. An old woman seeing him, in the morning, going on with the work, admired the rapidity with which it had been built, but forgot to add a blessing upon it, which so irritated the saint, that he stopt, and leaped directly from the top of the tower. It is said that he alighted at Castlemary, where the print of his feet are still to be seen on the rock. From its sudden appearance, in mushroom fashion, in one night, the tower has been, also, called *Fas'-na-eun-oidhche*, or growth of one night. It is the old story repeated.

The origin and use of these towers are still, as they have been for nearly two centuries past, "*questiones veratæ*," and are likely so to continue, dividing the leisure of archæologists, with such useful objects of enquiry, as Hannibal's vinegar, Homer or Ossian's birth place, or the Mysteries of the Babylonian bricks;—absurdities innumerable have been brought forth in the discussion. One writer has found their original in the *square, solid* pillar of Simon the Stylite, where from, by way of close copy, a *round, hollow* tower was formed. O'Brien, one of the latest authorities, has discovered the Hindoo *Lingam*, in their form; and, their use he says, "was that of a cupboard," to hold those figures, sacred to that very decent deity the Indo-Irish *Budha*. Grave writers, too, have not been wanting who ascribed their construction to the "Danes," to serve as watch towers; and a recent essayist, has, by way of climax, declared his belief, that they were erected in order to serve,—as indices to the cathedral churches. But amidst all these follies, the ground of debate has been gradually narrowed, and the parties belligerent, at present, may be classed into two, one contending for their Pagan, and the other for a Christian origin.

Vallancey was the first who held the former opinion. He was ably sustained by Dr. Lanigan, and followed by O'Brien, Dalton, Beaufort, and Moore. The other side, reckons amongst its adherents, the names of Ledwich, Milner, Hoare, Morres and Petrie. To us, it seems, that all the force of argument, authority, and analogy, is with the former. The advocates of the Christian origin, have, in vain, sought for a prototype, in Christian lands; whilst their opponents have found it in India, Persia, and Babylonia; and, perhaps, we may add amongst the remains of the ancient Phenician colonists of Sardinia; thus indicating to the antiquary, that connexion or affinity of the

early inhabitants of Ireland, with the "Golden Orient," which their antiquaries are fain to claim,

Their Irish names, *Tur-aghan* or *adhan*, *Feidh-neimh-edh* and *Cilcagh* are of themselves conclusive as to their Pagan origin, and announce, at once, a fane devoted to that form of religion, compounded of Sabœism, or star-worship and Buddhism, of which the sun, represented by fire, was the principle deity in all the kindred mythologies of India, Persia, Phenicia, Phrygia, Samothrace, and Ireland. This idolatry in many respects, differed from that of Gaul and Britain. Zoroaster was its grand reformer in Persia, and the reformation seems to have been accepted in Ireland. He it was, who caused Pyreia, or Fire-temples, to be erected. Hanway tells us, that four of them which he saw at Sari, are of the most durable materials, round, about 30 feet in diameter, and raised in height to a point of about 120 feet. It is objected to our Pyreia, that there was no necessity for carrying them up to so great a height. The objection equally lies against those at Sari. Fire temples, also constituted part of the Brahminical worship. They were called like ours, *Coil* from *Chalana*, to burn. Mr. Pennant, speaking of the Indian Pollygars, says, that they retain their old religion, and that their Pagodas are very numerous, "Their form, too," he says, "are different, being chiefly buildings of a cylindrical or round tower shape, with their tops, either pointed or truncated." Lord Valencia describes two round towers, which he saw in India, near Baugulphore. He says, "they much resemble those buildings in Ireland;" the door is elevated; they possess a stone roof and four large windows near the summit.

From India, we pass more to the westward, and in Babylonia, the ancient cradle alike of the religion of India, Persia, and of Druidism, we find remains of the pillar-tower. Major Keppel, in his

"Personal narrative," has given us a sketch of a portion of a pillar, as he calls it, which he observed between Coot and Bagdad, near the Tigris. It was composed of sunburnt bricks, twenty feet two inches high, and 63 feet in circumference. It was evidently detached from other ancient buildings near it. He concludes by stating, that "the annexed sketch will shew the resemblance this pillar bears to those ancient columns, so common in Ireland."

Following in the track of the old Phenician navigators, we find Sardinia, an island once colonized from Iberia and Phenicia, strewed with very singular buildings, of high antiquity, called *Nuraggis*, a name deemed to be derived from Norax, the leader of the Iberian colony. These are conical towers, constructed of large cubic stones, whose sides fit each other, without being connected together by either lime or cement. The largest are from fifty to sixty feet high. The interior is divided into three dark chambers, one above the other. Under several of these structures, burying places and subterranean passages have been discovered, leading to other *Noraghs*. Several hundreds of these monuments, between large and small, are scattered about Sardinia. "There are" says the writer in the *Foreign Quarterly Review*, "we believe, structures of a similar description in some parts of Ireland." In some places, the *Nuraggis* are called, "*Domu de Orcu*," or house of death, in the belief of their being monuments of the dead. This would not be very inconsistent with the character of the Irish towers; human bones having been found interred within that at Ram-Island in Antrim, and similar relics,—but having undergone the ancient pagan process of *Cremation*,—were recently discovered in the tower of Timahoe.

From our still imperfect acquaintance with the literary remains of ancient Ireland, we are not aware

of many notices of our Round towers occurring in the early documents, yet preserved. In our annals, the names of such places as *Muighe Tuireth-na-bh Fomoroch*,—the plain of the Fomorian tower; *Moytura*, the plain of the Towers, in Mayo; *Torinis*, the island of the tower; the tower of *Temor*, and many others are mentioned with reference to the most remote periods of our history. The Ulster annals, at the year 448, speak of a terrible earthquake felt in various parts, in that year, by which, seventy-five towers were destroyed or injured. The “annals of the Four masters” mention, at the year 898, the *Turaghan-Angcoire*, or Fire tower of the Anchorite, at Iniscailtre, in the Shannon; and the same annals, as well as those of Ulster, note at the year 995, the destruction, by lightning, of Armagh, its hospital, cathedral, palace, and *Fidhnemead*, or celestial index, *i. e.* Round tower.

These two last names ought to be decisive of the controversy. *Turaghan* literally signifies a Fire-tower; the addition *Angcoire* refers to an appropriation for anchoretical uses, long posterior to the erection of the edifice. This accords with the general practice of the early Christian clergy, who placed their churches on the site of the Druid fanes. Ryland, (Hist. Waterford,) mentions a Cromlech, or altar, which stands in the church-yard, near the sugar loaf hill, in the Barony of Gualtier. It is stated in the old life of Mocteus, (a work of the seventh century,) that when that saint came to Louth, he found the place in possession of the Magi, whereupon he lighted a fire, which they seeing, endeavoured to extinguish, least their own Idolotrous fire should fail, but Mocteus, proving the victor, founded his monastery there.

That Anchorites may have shut themselves up in some of the then deserted and unoccupied towers, is not now to be questioned. The tower at Iniscail-

tre was so seized on and used ; but it is very ridiculous to suppose that this body adopted a style of building here, unlike any thing in use among them in any other country. In fact the Anchorite *Inclusorii* were very different from those towers ; that in which Marianus Scotus was confined at Fulda, was a cell with an external wall. The Anchorite habitations are invariably called *cells* by the old writers, not towers. Such cells are still extant near several of the most ancient of our churches, as at Ardmore, where that of St. Declan is called the *Monachan*, or dormitory ; and at Ardferf and Scatterry, where there are several similar structures. And yet at each of these places, there still remains, or there has been, a Round tower.

The architectural features of the Round tower are objects of the highest importance in the enquiry ; the forms of the windows and doors, in general, are of high antiquity,—forms out of use at the time that their alleged Christian founders could have commenced their erection. The style belongs to that period, when the subterranean chambers of the *Raths* were of every day construction,—and *their* style is Pelasgic. The windows and doors of the towers are in general of that form ; broad at base, narrow at top, *i. e.* sloping or battering inward ; and, then, the *lintel* arch so prevalent in them, so—entirely Pelasgic. As for the presence of the *semicircular* arch, we no longer deem that of the comparatively late date, until recently supposed of it. The arch was known at an early period in China. It has been found in the ancient baths and palaces of *Mexico* ;—in Egypt,—in the great pyramid, and in other tombs of a date reaching as high as 1540 years B. C. ;—in Etruscan works,—as the gates of *Pestum*, *Volterra*, the *Cloaca maxima*, &c. The Chevron and Bead ornaments, which occur on one or two of the door-ways of our towers, have been found on

some very antique *cinerary* urns, dug up out of old pagan cairns, and tumuli, as well as on gold ornaments found in Bogs, &c. and as to the solitary crucifixion, carved on the door of Donoghmore tower, it has been shewn to be quite modern. Added to all these proofs, let the general form of the tower, so Asiatic, and so Un-european, be duly borne in mind, and difficulties must present themselves to our opponants of no ordinary dimensions or character indeed. To pursue this subject farther would carry us far beyond our proposed limits, and we must therefore give over.

Adjoining the cathedral, are the former Mansion-house, and Mensal-lands of the diocese of Cloyne, now held by H. Allen, Esq. under the Ecclesiastical commissioners. The house was rebuilt, in the early part of the last century, by Bishop Crowe. "The Episcopal house," says the late Bishop Bennett, in one of his letters to Dr. Parr, "is at the east end of the village, a large irregular building, having been altered and improved by different Bishops, but altogether, a comfortable and handsome residence. The side next the village, has a very close screen of trees and shrubs, and the three other sides look to a large garden, and a farm of four hundred acres. This farm constitutes what is called the mensal-lands, is generally close to the palace, and was intended for the corn and cattle consumed at the Bishop's table. The garden is large,—four acres,—consisting of four quarters full of fruit, particularly strawberries and raspberries, which Bishop Berkley had a predilection for, and separated, as well as surrounded by shrubberies, which contain some pretty winding walks, and one large one, of nearly a quarter of a mile long, adorned for great parts of its length, by a hedge of myrtles, six feet high, planted by Berkley's own hand, and which had each of them a large ball of tar put to their roots. At the end of the garden is

what we call the Rock shrubbery, a walk leading, under young trees, among sequestered crags of limestone which hang many feet above our heads, and ending at the mouth of a cave of unknown length and depth, branching to a great distance under the earth, and sanctified by a thousand wild traditions; and which, I have no doubt, sheltered the first wild inhabitants of the town itself, *Cluain* being the Irish name for a cave, or place of retirement. I have enclosed this place, which is a favourite spot of mine, with a low wall; enlarged its limits, and planted it with shrubs, which grow in this southern part of Ireland (where frost is unknown,) to a luxuriance of which the tall myrtles, I have mentioned, may give you some idea. Here I always spend some part of every day; sometimes with the mistress of my affections, with her arm in mine. On a Sunday, too, the gates are always thrown open, that my Catholic neighbours may indulge themselves with a walk to the cave.

“Of Berkley little is remembered, though his benevolence, I have no doubt, was widely diffused. He made no improvement to the house; yet the part he inhabited wanted it much, for it is now thought only good enough for the upper servants. My study is the room where he kept his apparatus for tar-water.—There is no chapel in the house; but a private door from the garden leads to the cathedral. The bell is in the Round tower; the gift of Davies, Dean of Ross.”

The see of Cloyne was founded, in the sixth century, by St. Colman, the son of Lenin. He is said to have been of the blood Royal of Munster; and, from his surname of *Mitine*, it is surmised that he was a native of Muskerry-mitine, (Co. Cork.) He was born about the year 522; and, having devoted his early years to poetry, became domestic poet to Aodh Caomh, (*i e* the gentle) King of Cashel, about

the middle of the sixth century. He was never a disciple of St. Fin-Bar, as has been asserted; and there is no account when he became Bishop of Cloyne. He was distinguished in his day for learning and sanctity. Amongst his writings was a metrical life of St. Senanus of Inniscatha. It is in Irish, and in an elegant style. He died in 604.

In 707, a monastery was founded at Cloyne. The town gradually grew up in its vicinity, and the reputation of the place for learning and sanctity, gradually attracted to it, from every part of Ireland, crowds of pious and studious men. The celebrated Cormac, King and Archbishop of Cashel, directed, at his death, that he should be interred at Cloyne, or, if that could not be, at Disert Dermid; and little need we marvel at his desire, since according to an ancient MS. now in the British museum, "what souls harboured in the bodies, buried under the dust of Cloyne, may never be judged to damnation," To procure salvation for the party buried in the cemetery of St. Fin-Bar, at Cork, we have seen, that he should have died *penitent*; but for Cloyne, more favoured, no condition to insure future felicity was required; yet strange to say, that being so privileged, its burial ground seems never to have been much sought after. To this day its limits are inconsiderable.

Anno 979. The people of Ossory burned Lismore, and plundered Cloyne.

1091. Diarmid O'Brien sails round in a fleet, wastes *Cluain-uam*, and carries off the relics of St. Fin-Bar from *Cill na-clerech*, (the church of the Clergy,) and slays 200 priests.

1159. O'Dubery, Abbot of Cluainavama, died. He is called Bishop Dulrein in the Innisfallen annals.

As early as 1260, Cloyne was divided into English and Irish town. The manor-house, (probably the Castle,) stood near the church, and the Bishop's house in Irish-street.

1302, The see was valued under Pope Nicholas's Bull, at 185 marks.

The Bishops of Cloyne were at this period peers of Parliament. A writ was directed in 1st Rich. II. to the Bishop, to attend a parliament, to be held at Thristle dermot, on monday, "*post festum cinerum.*" The like to a parliament held in Dublin 4th Rich. II.

1430, Bishop Jordan was advanced to the sees of Cork and Cloyne; from which period they continued united for upwards of two centuries.

At the Reformation, the Fitz-Gerald family, whose Chief was the Sencchal of Imokily, a name of high authority in this neighbourhood, obtained the manor and a large portion of the Burgary of Cloyne, with other possessions belonging to the see. The demesne, consisting of four plowlands, was leased out, in 1575, at the yearly rent of five marks. At the close of that century, Master John Fitz-Gerald of Cloyne was possessed of all the temporalities of the see in fee farm. In 1589, the see was valued at £16 sterling; the revenues being nearly all seized into secular hands. A considerable portion of the property was however afterwards recovered to the church, and the Fitz-Geralds divested. A few documents, relating to the estates, are now in the hands of the Registrar of the Diocese of Cork. One, the *Pipa Colmani*, an ancient parchment roll, ten inches broad and several yards long, is a record of the possessions of the see and its several parishes. This roll was composed by order of Bishop Swaffham, in 1364. Another is a valuation of benefices and property of the diocese, Temp. Jas. I. which then belonged to the Fitz-Geralds of Inchiquin. Another is a MS. of a somewhat similar nature, also containing annals of the see.

In 1638, the see of Cloyne was, by letters patent, disunited from Cork, and given in severance, to Bishop Synge. On his death, however, the sees were again united.

1678. The see of Cloyne was again separated from that of Cork. In 1688 it was rated at £500.

1703. About this time Bishop Crowe recovered to the see 8000 acres, plantation measure. This prelate held the Provost-ship of Youghal, and union of Ahada, in commendam; as did his successors.

1725. The Burgary of Cloyne, which had come to the Crown by the forfeiture of Sir John Fitz-Gerald, was united to the see of Cloyne, for ever, subject to a certain annuity to the Archbishop of Dublin.

1733. The subtle and learned Berkley, one of the keenest and most incredulous of philosophers,—he who denied the existence of matter, was appointed Bishop of Cloyne. He died at Oxford in 1753.

1835. Dr. Brinkley died. He was an eminent Mathematician and Astronomer, and was consecrated Bishop in 1826. By his death, the Bishop of Cork under the Irish temporalities act, has been invested with the charge of the diocese of Cloyne; the temporalities of Cork and Ross, under this act becoming vested in the Ecclesiastical commissioners and a sum of £1500, a year, allowed to the Bishop for loss on the exchange. The see lands of Cloyne, are returned as 1587 Irish acres, of the annual value of £2000.

Near Cloyne may be visited, the very remarkable caves of *Carrigacrump*, which are of great extent, and full of interest. They are however but little known, and consequently but little visited, though so highly deserving of more notoriety. The chambers are numerous, and the arches generally of considerable elevation; the spars and stalactites are large and beautiful, and the echoes extremely fine. It is supposed that the caves extend to, and are connected with the episcopal grounds at Cloyne. They will certainly amply reward the curiosity of those who may wish to examine them. The quarries of this place produce a marble similar to the Italian

dove coloured marble. They are wrought by the Messrs. FITZGERALD of Cork.

From Cloyne we return to Cork, either by the way of Cove, or through the town of Middleton, the village of Carrigtoohil, and by the road leading along the northern shore of the river into the city; a rather circuitous but beautiful drive, revealing many new and highly interesting scenes.

BLARNEY.

Five miles to the west of Cork lies the far famed village of Blarney. It is approached by three several roads. One leading from the "Blackpool," an excellent level, but winding through a rather uninteresting district. A second, the ancient thoroughfare, leading from "Blarney-lane," in the good old direct style, over hill and hollow, tenacious of its object, and erring neither to the right or the left. The third rout is more lengthy, but holds the river in view until it is met by the Awbeg, four miles from the city, and leads into Blarney by the western shore of its lake

The village of Blarney lies in the centre of a rather narrow valley, near the junction of the *Aw-marteen* and *Comàn*. It forms three sides of a square; the open looking south towards the castle. The enclosed area,—formerly a park shaded with ancient elms, and having in the centre, a cast from the *Hercules Farnese*, raised on a pedestal,—has been converted into a potato garden, the trees cut down, and its statue sold. Blarney at present, contains but a few houses, and presents a decayed and ruinous appearance. At the north side stands the church, a plain structure of a cruciform figure, and spireless. It was erected, in the palmy days of Blarney, at a

cost of about £1000, half of which sum was contributed by the board of first fruits. The ancient Parish church stood near the castle of Garrycloyne, about two miles farther north; but James St. John Jefferyes, who may be called the second founder of Blarney village, caused it to be dismantled, in favour of the present church. Rustic superstition attributes his death, which soon after followed, to this circumstance; for it is deemed unlucky in the extreme to lay injurious hands on the fabric of the church. In the burial place of the old church of Garrycloyne is buried a Swedish princess, the wife of Sir James Jefferyes, the purchaser of the Blarney estate in 1703.

In 1778, when Arthur Young visited this place, Blarney was then just built, and became an industrious and thriving town, colonized by Protestant artisans. It possessed a good Inn; a market place, in which was sold weekly over £400 worth of knit stockings; an ornamental forge, &c. Its command of water was such that thirteen mills were erected in the vicinity, and a sum exceeding £20,000, expended in various improvements; a considerable portion of which was contributed by the Linen board. With the exception of Mr. Mahony's woollen mill, and a paper manufactory, all these establishments have disappeared, and all the intentions of its spirited projector defeated. That gentleman appears to have been a man of considerable taste, as well as enterprize; amongst others of his projected works was a canal over which a bridge was to pass. He commenced with the bridge, which still remains, a small handsome structure of three depressed arches, springing from pannelled piers. The whole, considering its size, a very beautiful and effective building, but the canal was never cut, and no water consequently flows under the bridge.

Blarney is a fair and market town, under the pa-

tent granted by Jas. I. to Cormac Lord Muskery. The fairs are held four times in the year. The population of the parishes of Garrycloyne and Whitechurch, in 1834, was 1754; sixty-six of whom were Protestants, the remainder Catholics.

Blarney was a place of some importance in the early ages. The Druids had, there one of their places of worship; a huge *Crom-leach*, or altar of theirs, still remaining on the margin of the *Com-dn*, at the foot of the Rock-close. The "Four Masters," at A. M. 3501, mention the *Carrac Blarne*, or rock of Blarney; and previously to the English arrival, it was the favourite seat of the princely house of Mac Carthy, indifferently stiled Kings of Desmond and Cork. The great ancestor of this family was Eogan More, son of Olioll Ollum, a celebrated King of Munster in the second century; and the curious in long genealogies will find, in Keating's History of Ireland, the whole descent, ascending through Heber the fair, son of Milesius, the Spanish hero, up to the patriarch Noah himself; not a link missing, owing to the care of the old hereditary Seanachies. But notwithstanding that a large proportion of the persons, forming this high ancestral stock, belong to the mythic period of Irish history, yet a sufficient number remain after the obscurity lessens, and Tighernach's era of certainty commences.—A. M. 3539; and taking the pedigree from that point, the Mac Carthys may proudly defy any other family in Europe to compete with them in antiquity, or accurate preservation of the descent. Before the English arrival, several members of this race ruled over Munster as provincial Kings. From *Carthach*. (pronounced Cawrha,) the son of Justin, King of Munster, the patronymic was derived; he flourished in the eleventh century, the time when patronymies were generally assumed throughout the Island. This Carthach, say the annals of Innisfal-

len, was with many other nobles, burned to death in a house fired by Mac Lonnargain. His great grandson was *Diarmid More*, whom the English, on their arrival, found in authority, under the title of Prince of Desmond, or King of Cork. The earlier years of this prince's rule seem to have been spent in the turbulence of family feuds. In 1143, it is recorded in the annals of Innisfallen, that Mac Cormac, as he is called, with his Desmonians, made a sudden raid upon Maelseachnall Mc Domhnall *Ua Cartaig*, and having formed his *long-port*, that is an encampment, a battle ensued, in which many were killed. In 1172, Diarmid, surrendered Cork to the King of England, and an English Governor and Garrison, were introduced. When in the following year, he joined the army assembled by the Monarch Roderick O'Connor, for the reduction of Trim, Regan, notices his presence under the name of Cherathie. He must however have soon after regained possession of Cork, for in 1177, the same annals relate, that the before mentioned Mc Domhnall O Carthy, and the *Gaillibh Glassa*, (Blue Strangers,) as the English were then called, united in wasting the place. Diarmid was not more fortunate within his own family than his newly acknowledged suzerain, Henry Fitz-Empress himself; his son, having broken all natural ties and gone into rebellion, succeeded in capturing and throwing him into a prison, where he was treated with great cruelty. In this emergency, Mc Carthy received effectual succour from Raymond-le-grosse, who, in reward, obtained from the grateful prince large grants of land near Lixnaw, in Kerry, where afterwards grew up the Clan Maurice. It is uncertain whether it is before or after this act that Dermot, in attempting a recovery of his city of Cork, from the English, had been defeated by this same Raymond in 1182, and forced to raise the siege. It was in a second attempt of the same kind, in 1185,

that he was slain, as already noted in our annals of the city.

In less than half a century after this commenced those feuds between the Mac Carthys and the Fitzgeralds of Desmond, then growing in power, and every where pressing and encroaching on the former, which, for nearly two centuries after, banished peace and security from the province, and deluged its fields with blood. In 1267 the Mac Carthys flew to arms, surprized and slew John Fitz-Gerald and his son Maurice, at Callan, in Kerry, with several Knights and other gentlemen of that family, and so oppressed them, says the annalist, that the Fitz-Geralds durst not put a plough to the ground for twelve years after. But dissensions afterwards arising amongst the Irish of Carbery and Muskerry, comprising the Mac Carthys, Donovans, Driscolls, Mahonys, and Swineys, they so weakened each other, that the Geraldines began to recover, and again assume their old power and authority.

As a specimen of those times, it is related of Donald Roe Mac Carthy of Desmond, who died in 1302, that Maguire, prince of Fermanagh, contended with him concerning their comparative greatness, liberality, and hospitality. A bard, to prove their pretensions, spent a year in each of their houses, in the character of a *Carrow*, or gamester, and ultimately adjudged the prize to Maguire, declaring that he, though possessing less territory, far exceeded the former in the number of his retainers and household, and in the quantity of victuals consumed!—

From *Cormac mor*, who flourished in the beginning of the fourteenth century, sprung two sons. Daniel, the elder, succeeded to the chieftry with the title of “Mac Carthy more;” Diarmuid, the younger, became the founder of the house of Muskerry.

The Mac Carthy more, after this period, chiefly dwelt in the neighbourhood of the lakes of Killarney,

and retained a considerable part of the county of Kerry, as his proper territory. In 1565, Queen Elizabeth created Donald Mac Carthy-more, Earl of Glencare, and Viscount Valentia; titles, which, however, expired with him, having left no *legitimate* male issue. His last representative, in the elder line, was Charles Mac Carthy-more, an officer in the Guards, who died in 1770. His estates, dwindled from the once extensive possessions of his family, became vested in his cousin Herbert of Mucruss.

The descendants of *Diarmuid*, held Blarney, and a large portion of the county of Cork. In 1495, the chief was summoned to Parliament, as "Lord of Muskerry;" in 1578, as "Baron of Blarney;" and in 1660, Donogh, the tenth chieftain, was created Earl of Clancarty. Independent of these titles, that of Knighthood accompanied the Thanistry. It was hereditary in this branch, conferred not by the English crown, but enjoyed in the ancient Irish fashion, a fashion adopted in some of the Anglo Irish houses, and perpetuated, in our own time, in the two surviving Geraldine families of "the Knights of Kerry and Glen." The English style of Knighthood, however, was conferred in 1558, by Thomas Earl of Essex, on Diarmod, the seventh Lord of Muskerry, and, again, on his son and successor, Cormac, who, in the patent granted by James the first, in the 18th of his reign, is styled "Cormac Mac Carthy, Knight."

Cormac *Laidir*, or the strong, was the fourth Lord, and ruled forty years; his death occurred in 1495. He was a prince of distinguished valour, and a munificent patron of the church, of art, and learning. His protection was sought by the English settlers in Munster, who paid him, therefor a tribute, or Black-mail. He left several monuments of his devotion and architectural skill; amongst which the castle of Blarney, built by him, as well as the abbey of Kilcrea, are highly favourable specimens.

His successor was *Cormac-Og laidir*. His Barony of Muskerry having been ravaged and laid waste, in 1521, by James, Earl of Desmond, Cormac, aided by Mac Carthy Reagh and other Chieftains, overtook the Earl near Mourne abbey, between Cork and Mallow; "and here at length," says the historian of the Geraldines, Father Rosario O'Daly, "it happened, that as if covered with a dark cloud, the splendour of the Geraldines, was obfuscated, not more through the bravery of the enemy, than their own rashness; for Thomas the Bald, uncle to the Earl, to whom, on that day, the command of the horse was committed, whilst, inconsiderately, he rushed with too impetuous a violence on his adversaries, breaks the Phalanx of his own infantry; by which a way to victory is opened to the enemy, and, rather yielding to necessity than the foe, he deserts the field."

In 1565, Dermot Mac Carthy, the seventh chieftain of Muskerry, again defeated the Geraldines, under the command of Sir Maurice of Desmond, his father in law; the latter was taken prisoner, and he, whilst left in the keeping of four horsemen, was slain by his guard.

The Eighth lord, was *Cormac Mac Teige*, "the rarest man that was ever born among the Irishry," according to Sir Henry Sydney. He was Knighted by the Lord Justice of Ireland; and appointed Sheriff of the county of Cork, in consequence of a victory obtained by him, over Sir James, brother of the Earl of Desmond. The power of the Mac Carthys, at this period, was very considerable; since at the call of this chieftain, we are informed, the clan was able to raise a force of 3000 fighting men. The adhesion of the chief to the government, was, therefore, of great consequence; and he was politic enough, though in the sight of his contemporaries, contrary to his country's interest, to maintain the favour of the English, and often do them "good service."

His patriotism was seldom permitted to prevail over his prudence. He accompanied Sir George Carew to the siege of Kinsale, where, on the 21st of October, with the Irish under his command, he attacked the Spanish trenches, and drove the Spaniards towards the town. A fresh assistance, however, coming to the aid of the latter, Mc. Carthy was forced to give way, until relieved, in his turn, by the besieging army. Before the close of that siege, suspicions of his fidelity to the English cause began to be entertained; and these were strengthened by information given by his cousin, Teige Mc. Cormac Carty, against him to the Lord President, stating that he had been in correspondence with the Spanish government. In consequence, he was thrown into prison; but making his escape soon after, he was enabled to obtain terms, and was pardoned. James the first, in the 18th year of his reign, granted for ever to this Chieftain, as "*Cormac Mac Carty, Knight*," (although long since summoned to Parliament as Baron of Blarney) the Lordships, manor, town, and lands of Blarney, with its Castle and Village, and lands of Blarney-begg, &c. lying in the county and county of the city of Cork, which he constituted into a manor. He died at Blarney in 1616, having been in the chieftry thirty-three years. From him sprung Donald Mc. Carthy, his second and youngest son, the ancestor of Justin Mc. Carty, Esq. of Carrignavar; who now, (all the descendants of Cormac Og, the eldest son, being extinct,) represents this ancient and distinguished family; and, as such, is entitled to the dignities of Lord of Muskerry, and Baron of Blarney, enjoyed by his ancestor, Cormac, the first Baron.

Cormac Og, the ninth Lord, died in 1640. He was succeeded by his son Donogh, a name distinguished in the history of his times. He took an early and decided part in the unfortunate civil war, which broke out in 1641, and was appointed one of the

leaders of the confederate Catholics, in which situation, Lord Castlehaven assures us, he did all he could to bring back the whole nation to their obedience to the king and laws; and in this he was aided by his whole party;—the O'Callaghans, and other men of note in Munster. In the beginning of 1642 he appeared in Carbery, in the west of the county, at the head of a numerous host; led by his own feudatories, Mc. Carthy Reagh, O'Donovan, O'Sullivan, &c., and with these prepared to lay siege to Cork. He was opposed by Inchiquin, the head of another Irish house; and, thus, was once more presented in the seventeenth century, the spectacle of Thomond and Desmond,—north and south Munster,—headed by their respective chiefs, in hostile opposition. On this occasion the fortune of Inchiquin prevailed, and Muskerry was defeated. His merits were, however, appreciated by the king, who, in the middle of that year, on the death of the Lord President of Munster, appointed him, “an Irish rebel,” says the traitorous Ludlow, to that important post. The pretences and bearing of parties were, at this time, very singular. We find Inchiquin in arms, waging open war against the king, and, yet, mortified at not receiving the Presidency; whilst the Earl of Cork, then an important personage in the state, holds a sessions of the peace at Youghal, and causes 1100 “Rebels” to be indicted, amongst whom was Lord Muskerry, the king's representative. Lord Broghill, his son, was alternately, a belligerent for the king and parliament, as suited his purpose. And again, in 1643, the Marquis of Ormond is engaged in warfare on the king's behalf, against the confederates of Kilkenny, of whom Muskerry continued an active leader. In 1643, Broghill attacked and took the Castle of Blarney, which he held for a considerable time after; and, in 1652, he encountered and defeated Muskerry and his forces, then hastening to the relief of Limerick,

besieged by Ireton. In 1656, Lord Muskerry, who was the last that laid down arms in Ireland, endeavoured to procure a commission in the French service, and the same year obtained licence from Cromwell to raise and transport 5,000 men for the service of the king of Poland. On the Restoration, Muskerry was more fortunate than other adherents of the Royal party; he was created Earl of Clancarty. A bill was passed restoring him to his estates; this is not amongst the printed statutes, but its substance is incorporated in the act of Settlement. This however, was not obtained without much opposition on the part of the Adventurers, amongst whom was Sir William Penn, and a portion of the property, as Castlemore &c. was never recovered. Donogh died in London in 1665, having held the chieftry twenty-five years. He was the author of some poems in the Irish language, two only of which have reached us; one of them, is an address to the Virgin Mary. He had three sons. Cormac the eldest, whilst serving in the same ship with the Duke of York, afterwards James II. was killed in a sea fight with the Dutch; *Saorbhreathach*, or Justin, the third, obtained from that King, the title of Lord Mountcashel; and Ceallaghan, the second son, succeeded his father, as second Earl of Clancarty.

His son Donogh, was the third Earl. He was educated at Oxford, under the Archbishop of Canterbury; and married Elizabeth, second daughter of Robert Spencer, Earl of Sunderland; after which, he went to Ireland, where he continued a Protestant until the arrival of James II. Tradition attributes to him the erection of the mansion attached to the Castle, now dismantled, and even more ruinous than that structure. On the landing of James, Clancarty received him at Kinsale, and, immediately, joined his standard. His castles of Blarney and Macroom, he permitted to be converted into prisons, for the recep-

tion of some of the disaffected Protestants of Cork. His enemies have charged him with great cruelties and severities in the war of that period ; but such authorities as " Secret consults and negociations of the Romish party in Ireland," are not to be relied on as very dispassionate in their accusations. With the fortunes of James, fell those of Clancarty. His property, which, upon a loose calculation made in the middle of the last century, was supposed to be worth £150,000 per annum ; and, in 1796, about £200,000, was confiscated ; and he was taken prisoner on the surrender of Cork, and exiled. He subsequently, received his pardon from the government of William ; and would have been restored to his estates, but, it is alleged, for the interference of Sir Richard Cox. A pension of £300 was all he could obtain ; and, with this he retired to *Altona*. He died at Hamburg in 1734.

The sale-book of the forfeited estates of this period is now preserved in the library of the Dublin Society. It contains the following entry relative to Blarney.

"Oct. 1702, set up by cant, at Chichester house, Blarney with the Village, Castle, mills, fairs, customs, and all lands and the park thereto belonging, containing 1401 acres, real value £370. 4. 0. yearly rent £295. Tenant's name, Rowland Davies.

"This lies within four miles of Cork ; it has a castle and mansion house formerly the residence of the Earl of *Muskerry*, a chappell, two milles, and several small houses and cabbins ; the land is arrable and good pasture, and within the park, is a fine oak wood, &c, value of the wood about £1000.

"Purchaser SIR RICHARD PYNÆ, L. C. Justice, for £3000, November 17, 1702."

The tenant, here mentioned, was the VERY REV. DEAN DAVIES, of Cork ; he took possession of the Castle and grounds after the exile of Lord Clancarty, and held the place until its sale by the "Hollow-sword

blade's company." When that event took place, he carried away with him, from the Castle, sufficient materials to build his new residence at Dawstown, in the neighbourhood. Chief Justice Pyne, the purchaser, held the place but a short time. It is said, that induced by some fears of Lord Clancarty disturbing his title, he, in 1703, sold his interest in fee to General Sir James Jefferyes, in whose family it has since continued. Sir James, it appears, had been governor of Cork for several years. He obtained the dignity of Knight Banneret on one of the victorious fields of Chas. XII. of Sweden, in whose army he fought, and, it is said, received from that Monarch, not only the hand of one of his relations in marriage, but a title of Swedish nobility, qualifying him to add supporters (two Turks,) to his armorial bearings. The Hon. James Jefferyes, his son, afterwards served as Envoy to the Court of Sweden; and there was long preserved in "the king of Sweden's room," in the old Mansion at Blarney, a Portrait of that "head of Iron," as the Turks called him; (see O'Keeffe's Recollections,) which, on the dismantling of the house, was transferred to Ardrum, where it is now preserved.

A few notices more and we shall have done with the house of Clancarty-

Robert, the 4th Earl, on the death of his father petitioned the king, (George II.) through Sir Robert Walpole, for a restoration to his rank and fortune. Sir Robert procured the King's letters of recommendation to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, but without producing any useful result. The affrighted holders of his estates petitioned the English parliament to oppose his claims, Primate Boulter and the Lord Lieutenant reported "that any attempt to restore the Earl to his original rights, would be little less than encouraging a civil war." The consequence was a kind of compromise, for a sum of money in hand, and promotion to the rank of Captain of the Adven-

ture, in the naval service, in which the Earl had been serving with great reputation. A sense of injury always rankled within him, and having, it is said, fallen under suspicions of still continued attachment to the Stuarts, he finally deserted his command, went over to the enemy, and never after returned to England. In the court of Lewis XV, he had apartments in the palace, rank in the army, and several privileges of the higher nobility; nevertheless, a predilection for England still haunted him, and, as he often said, "in order that he might live and die in sight of his native country," he removed to Boulogne-sur-mer. Here, on the enjoyment of a pension of £1000, a year, from the French King, he was enabled to live with considerable hospitality. He was of cheerful convivial habits, fond of the society of English and Irish guests, and, at a club held at his countryman's, O'Doherty, at Boulogne, always presided, told very pleasant stories, and perfected the evening in entire oblivion of care. Whilst young in England he belonged to the famous Saturday, (Tory) club, which Swift, who was a member, so much celebrates. In a nocturnal debauch about this time, with the witty and profligate Duke of Wharton, having giving the latter the lie direct, the Duke flung a bottle of claret at him, which took away the sight of one of his eyes for ever. He married for his first wife the daughter of Captain Plyar, of Gosport, and she dying, he married again, at the age of 63, a young wife, of whom it is related, that the Earl having been left a legacy of £20,000, by a relative who died in England, he sent over his wife to receive it, and that she, after having obtained its possession, remained with it in England.—The dove returned no more.

He died in 1770, at his chateau, in his eighty-fourth year, leaving his two sons with little better than commissions in the army. It is believed they left no

issue, and the title is therefore, as regards the descendants of Donough, the forfeiting earl, extinct. It is now borne by the head of the Trench family, by creation in 1803. The present Earl of Clancarty claims descent from Ellena Mc. Carthy, daughter of Cormac Og, Lord Muskerry, who died in 1640, and who was married to David Power, his ancestor.

The *Castle* of Blarney, so long the chief residence of this princely race, stands to the south of the village. It is based on a limestone rock, and is about 120 feet in height, and nearly of a square form. In front to the south, extends the park, which embraces the lake of Blarney; and on the north side, the Comán, i. e. *Com-abhan*, or Crooked stream, pursues its course, within a few yards of the Castle, to join the Marteen. That portion of the Tower which looks to the south and east is surmounted by machicolated parapets, resting on fourteen corbels, and having a corresponding number of opens, or crenelles above. All the outworks and defences, which, of old, extended to the south and west, and secured the approach, have now been long razed. In the days of its strength, the castle consisted of numerous buildings, covering a space of ground, whose interior area, forming the bawn, it is said, contained eight acres. The structure which now remains forms the donjon, keep, or principal tower. The entrance is at the east side, a low pointed doorway, leading into a narrow vestibule, once defended from above. The great staircase lies at the right hand. The large vaulted chamber, in front, exhibits, in the narrow opens by which it is lighted, the great massiveness of the wall, and strength of the building. This chamber was probably used for the reception of stores, as the second was by the garrison. A number of small vaulted chambers, apparently intended for closets and dormitories, occupy the whole of the north side from base to summit. These com-

municate with a second stair case, steep, spiral, and so narrow as never to have been intended as a mode of access for any O or Mac, who had attained obesity. The highest apartment in this range was the kitchen, placed in the very attic, out of the reach of all intrusion. Two of its sides are occupied by capacious stone fire-places of plain and ponderous character, and of sufficient dimensions each, to roast a whole animal. One of these is 14 feet broad, and 6 feet deep; when roofed, the only light was one Ogee headed window; and when fires burned in both, the chambers must needs have been rather sultry to those officiating. The large apartments of the Castle, especially those over the great arch, were sufficiently spacious tho' not lofty, as testified by the corbels still remaining, which once supported the timber floors. The great chamber of state, or hall, where once "the trembling harps of joy were strung," occupied the higher part of the building, and was, contrary to the lower portion, well lit. It measures 42 feet by 20. Its chimney is elaborately worked, and the fire-place where the flame of many an oak arose; "and the tales of heroes were told," is about 12 feet wide. This chamber communicated by a low pointed arch with a private gallery within the thickness of the west wall, to which is a descent of several steps. This gallery leads to one of the before mentioned closets at the north side, and thus to the small spiral back stairs.

The "Earl's chamber," as it is called, may be recognized from the outside by its projecting or bay window of three lights, which overlooks the streamlet below. It is accessible with difficulty from within. It is a small arched room, well lit, the floor tiled, and the shreds of tapestry, yet discernable, shew it to have been a chosen apartment; adjoining it is a small closet or anteroom about twelve feet long.

The roof, together with all the timber floors, have long since disappeared; the passage along the parapet

"The Mansion house, formerly the residence of the Earl of Muskerry," is situated at the east side of the castle, outside the rock on which the latter stands, and on a lower site. It is now entirely ruinous, having, after an occupation of over a century by the Jefferyes family, been unroofed, and all its timbers &c. sold in 1821, by the present proprietor. Several turrets erected in red brick-work, form its northern face. These were additions made by James St. J. Jefferyes Esq. to the pile, and never designed in the most correct taste. The Clancarthy portion of the building was a rude and massive construction, and is surmounted with an ogee parapet of the like brick-work, evidently no part of the original design.

The castle itself looks a time and war shaken structure. The history of its various fortunes and sieges, is very legibly written on its scarred and damaged features. It remains an enduring monument of times and a state of society now happily passed away, but, viewed through the haze of antiquity, appearing with a softened effect, and covered with a romantic interest—a memento of past greatness, pleading still haughtily for glories gone.

To the stranger it will serve as a tolerably favourable specimen of Irish castellation at the period in which it was constructed; and, although inferior in magnitude and architectural details to many in the sister island, yet considering that what remains is but a portion of the whole, we cannot but feel assured that here once stood a pile of which this country might have been proud.

Some strange opinions have been adventured by a few modern Irish antiquaries, leading to the inference,—as one authority would have it,—that the Irish built no castles; or, according to another, that they borrowed the style from their English *invaders*, both statements being quite at variance with the fact. The style and form are Norman in their origin, and

the Irish chieftains after the introduction of castellation, on the continent and in England, availed themselves of it, by erecting numerous and still enduring structures of that class, borrowing not from the Normans, in Ireland, but ere yet they had reached her shores. In 1124, our annals inform us, that the strong castle of *Dun-bun-na-Gaillive*, in Galway, was built. In 1143, mention is made of Turloch O'Connor's castle of Dunmore; and the annals of Boyle, at 1161, notice the erection of the castle of Tuam by Roderick O'Connor. In the annals of Innisfallen, after the year 1192, the old term of "*Longphort*," ceases to be used, and the word *Castle* is substituted. The same authority states, that in that year many castles were built by the men of Munster. Doubtless the number of similar erections raised by the newly arrived Anglo Normans caused the Irish more generally to adopt the same style; but nothing can be clearer than that they did not *originally* borrow it from that people *after* their arrival in Ireland. It is true, castles were long regarded as an innovation, the more so, because of their Norman origin; they seem not at any time to have been very popular; whilst strains of bards have reached us, denouncing them as disfigurements of nature; but their utility triumphed over this prejudice, and generally recommended them for adoption. Of 160 castles erected within the county of Cork, 56 alone were built by Irish chieftains, (twenty-six of these belonging to the Mac Carthys;) and fifty-nine, by the Anglo Irish families of Barry, Fitzgerald, Barrett, &c. In Kerry, of thirty-nine castles enumerated, twenty-nine were built by the Milesian Irish.

In the majority of the early castles, convenience was invariably sacrificed to strength, and the means of defence; they are all vaulted, possess stone stairs, the walls are of immense thickness, and at the top the battlements project. The lower chambers are

low and gloomy, being lit by narrow loops, generally recessed within. The state apartments are placed in the higher and safer parts of the building, above the arched or fire proof chambers. Around the castle lay the bawn, defended by bastions and curtains &c. but few of these have escaped destruction.

At the commencement of the Tudor Era,—at the end of the fifteenth century, we find the castle had degenerated into the fortified but unembattled manor-house, surrounded with its moat, and now uniting the comforts of a dwelling-house, with the objects of defence from sudden attack. Specimens of the styles mentioned are to be met with in various parts of the districts here described. Chimnies were but little known before the fourteenth century; those in Blarney were introduced long after the erection of that building.

Of the interior economy of these structures, M De la Boullaye le Gouz, in 1644, gives no very tempting description. "The castles or houses of the nobility," he says, "consist of four walls extremely high, thatched with straw; but, to tell the truth, they are nothing but square towers without windows, or, at least, having such small appertures as to give no more light than there is in a prison. They have little furniture, and cover their rooms with rushes, of which they make their beds in summer, and of straw in winter. They put the rushes a foot deep on their floors, and on their windows, and many of them ornament the ceilings with branches." Much elegance was not certainly the characteristic of the time, even in some of the great English mansions; we are informed, that "the great hall was commonly strewn with marrow bones, and full of hawk perches, hounds and other dogs."—The walls were hung with armour and weapons of war, as well as of the chase, and some of the principal chambers with rich

tapestry, in England, as well as Ireland, stools were the substitutes for chairs. A modern citizen of small income, on the whole, seems now to enjoy much more real comfort and convenience than the highest Baron in the palmy days of feudalism.

The ground in front of the old mansion, skirting the little river Cománe, is called the "Rockclose." It is an enclosure of a few acres, shaded with evergreens, amongst which the yew is conspicuous. The natural rock,—limestone,—appears above the surface. Several parts of the spaces between are skillfully disposed into snug retreats and grottos, shaded with laurels, and lined with seats; where, in the summer season, pic-nic parties of citizens may be seen disporting and jollyfying. In Blarney's better days, a refined and judicious taste had done everything possible for the improvement and ornament of this spot. A variety of statues, originally belonging to the Duke of Ormond, and brought from Kilkenny in 1764, occupied the open spaces. Their fate is depicted in a strain echoing that of Milikin:

"The statues gracing this noble place in,
'Tis they are banished so neat and clean,
For on Lap's-island, they all in style stand,
Before the hall door of Mrs. Deane."

From the natural terrace which forms part of the Rock-close, a flight of steps leads down to a small plashy inch, on the margin of the stream. This is called the "witch's stairs." It is roofed over with enormous flags; but neglect is already apparent on it. O'Keeffe, in his "Recollections," speaks of it as "an immense rock-work arch, with rude and abundant wild foliage of myrtle, ivy, and arbutus;—you walked towards it,—it seemed awful, and indeed forbidding;—you stopped suddenly a few yards from it, and looked through it, downwards a long way, upon a

perfect paradise; the beautiful and surprizing effect being heightened by the terrific appearance of the arch. I have seen many pleasure grounds and so-forth, but never any object equal to this." There is much exaggeration in this picture by the veteran dramatist; but nevertheless the place has its interest. The perfect paradise is the plashy inch of our description. On it stands an ancient *Cromleac*, or Druid's altar, consisting of an immense lime-stone monolith, of several tons weight, resting at one end on the ground, and supported, at the back, by an upright mass of the same stone. It faces the east, and is thickly covered with lichens, ferns, &c. affording, even in its interstices, room for ashlins to vegetate in.

In the park, lying between the village and the castle, the Comane meets the River Mawrteen, and, (a little more to the north than the junction,) the visitor will be gratified to see a part of the former stream carried under the latter by means of a TUNNEL. The effect of this has been the reclaiming of a good deal of marshy land in this direction. The park stretching to the south of the castle, contains many noble trees, principally of the fir tribe, and a considerable part of the ground is covered with new plantations. Mr. Croker mentions that several cart loads of human bones were dug up here; the relics of some of those sanguinary scenes of which this neighbourhood was formerly the theatre;—the bones were afterwards thrown into the adjacent lough!

About a quarter of a mile from the castle, and at the foot of Bawnafinny—the pasture of beauty—lies the Blarney lake; a fair sheet of water of nearly a triangular form, and about half a mile in compass. In some places it is over one hundred feet in depth, and according to the song is "well stored with fishes" amongst which is a prudent red trout which will not rise at a fly. It also abounds in lecches, not prized however for their medicinal utility. With this lake is connected a legend of enchanted cows, which have

been seen frequently feeding on its banks. A notion is current here also, that the last of the Clancartys who held Blarney caused his plate to be buried in some part of the lake, and that three of the Mc. Carthys inherit the secret, any one of whom dying, communicates it to another of the name, thus perpetuating the secret, which is never to be revealed until a Mc. Carthy be again Lord of Blarney. An attempt made to drain the lake, about half a century since, by a Mrs. Jefferyes, led the peasantry to imagine that a search for the treasure was her object; and they were much delighted, as indeed ought the lovers of the picturesque generally, when she abandoned the prosecution of her enterprise.

Our limits will not permit anything more than a reference to Miliken's most descriptive song of the "Groves of Blarney;" a song which Prout has deemed worthy of preservation in four additional tongues; that, as it deserves, all may know and appreciate its unsurpassable beauties. It has been fruitfully productive of many imitations, but even the best, at what a distance. Already its worth has given rise to a Homeric contest as to its parentage; and why should not a doubt as to the undoubted author be raised, when even his biographer, one near in blood and affection to him, excluded it from his published memoirs? Scott, (*Life by Lockhart*), attributed that divine chant to the poetic Dean of Cork, (*Burrowes*), a gentleman to whom, with equal incorrectness, the "Night before Larry was stretched," has been attributed. A capital hit in the same grotesque style has been Captain Wood's "Lament for Blarney Castle," of which take this exordium, and see the whole, rather incorrectly however, in the "Prout Papers."

"O Blarney Castle, my darling!
You'r nothing at all but a stone,
And a small little twist of ould ivy!
Och wisha, ullaloo, ullagone!"

The name of the "Groves" has lately been further distinguished by the pen of Mrs. S. C. Hall, who has been assisted in the songs by A. D. Roche, a Corkonian, and in the overtures by Mr. Forde, of whom we have already had a notice at page 135.

To the north of the village lies a narrow and sequestered glen, through which the Aw-marteen descends into the valley of Blarney. The parish chapel lies at its farthest extremity; and the road to it winds through this beautiful pass with nearly as much variety as the river itself. The hills at either side are steep and abrupt, and covered with thick woods, principally of the fir kind; but the plantations are yet young, and not sufficiently mature to produce that leafy umbrage which will so much encrease the beauty and interest of the scene. Higher up, the glen widens, and the hills slope down more gradually; the woods cease, but the grounds are still partially spread out with shrubberies and the enclosures fenced with trees, or thickly planted hedges. Beside the chapel is now in progress of erection, a ROUND TOWER, which will be a perfect fac-simile of that original peculiarity in our ancient architecture. The design of the door-way was contributed by the writer of this work. The whole idea was as novel as fortunate. The name of its projector,—the Rev. Mathew Horgan,—is thereby destined to a recollection not likely to be enjoyed by many other inventors of our time. He has thus, after a lapse of, at least, ten centuries since this kind of structure went out of fashion,—after the spirit of imitation had been for so long a period slumbering, and the style fallen into total disuse, grasped at and obtained an honor, by a restoration which neither churchman, nor laic, Druid, nor Christian, had dreamt of in all that long period. For the humble but patriotic priest of Blarney, with very limited means, was it reserved to renew so venerable a monument of Ireland's glory and recall

our attention to our country's elder day, by the erection of one of the most singular buildings of *our* time. He will, at least, have laid at rest all disputation and cavil as to *one* Irish round tower; and, although far from settling the general question, the future wrangling archaiologist can safely point at *one* and say, "on that we are at peace and for once we are agreed."

The neighbourhood of Blarney is rich in early remaining raths, generally circular; and many of them square, with subteranean galleries. Pillar stones, or dallans &c. are also numerous. The fort of *Lisnaratha*, —the court of the forts,—near Loughane, is one of the largest and finest in the kingdom. At Coolowen, was, until a few years ago, a stone called *Clogh-na-n'-arm*, the stone of arms, which was curiously inscribed with Ogham characters. This stone was unfortunately broken up, and now forms part of the wall of a barn; and at Clogheenmilcon adjoining, is a dallan inscribed with supposed Ogham characters.

CARRIGROHAN.

Two roads lead from Cork to Macroom; one at the north, and another at the south side of the Lee.

The former holds the river in view for a considerable portion of the way; passes through the beautiful scenery lying between Carrigrohan Castle and the old and new churches of Inniscarra; approaches Castle Inch, Carrignamuck, and Carrigadrohid castles and winds into Macroom through the romantic defile of Ummery, or Gleancoum.

The southern road is that most usually chosen. For several miles it commands the valley through which the Lee pursues its tortuous course, and presents a highly varied scenery of tranquil and pastoral beauty. The hill sides are covered with villas, and

chequered with groves and pastures of the richest and most luxuriant verdure; striking, or imposing characteristics there are none; the effect is calm, beautiful, and peaceful.

Conspicuous on the hill, at the north side of the river, is *Mount-desert*, the seat of the Dunscombe family. The mansion is apparently as old as the reign of Anne, when William Dunscombe Esq. became possessed, by purchase, of these lands, which had formed part of the possessions of the Earl of Clancarty. The house is comfortably half buried in a thick and umbrageous grove of fine old timber; and further sheltered, on the north and west, by a thick oak wood. A little farther on is *Kitsborough*, the seat of W. Waggett, Esq. Recorder of Cork; this is another antiquated mansion, standing down at the hill foot amongst well wooded meadows, and immediately surrounded with a well peopled rookery. *Lee-view*, the seat of Captain Travers, stands higher on the hill, above the junction of the Awbeg with the Lee. Facing these seats, on the south of the river, the Castle of CARRIGROHAN proudly overhangs a steep precipitous cragg rising almost perpendicularly above the margin of the river. Seen from the western side, the Castle is a picturesque old structure. It consists of two ruinous piles of different æras, styles, and heights. That to the west is the lowest, and the most ancient, being noticed as the Castle of Corgroha in the charter of Edward 4th. to the City, (1462,) and as the boundary of the liberties. Its walls are massive, enclosing narrow and gloomy chambers; one or two of them being vaulted dungeons beneath the present surface of the adjacent ground. The larger building is the more modern. It belongs to that style, adverted to a few pages back, originating in the Tudor æra; forming the medium between the ancient castle and the modern mansion. Its form is oblong; the roof floors and stairs are gone, and but three of the origi-

nal four high-pitched gables, terminating in chimney-shafts, remain. Machicolated projections occupy the midways of the north east and south west angles. The entire building was divided into three stories; each floor being lighted through the north and south walls, by four windows at each side, over the exteriors of which the Tudor label mouldings remain, whilst the mullions and greater part of the stone frame-works have been removed. The door is in the south wall.

The Mc. Carthys, according to tradition, were the founders of this castle, (doubtless the older portion.) Some derive its name from *Raithneach*,—fern,—with which the steep abounds; whilst others derive it from the name of its founder, Teig Tumultaig Mc. Carthy, surnamed *Rodhuin* or *Rohan*, i. e. the nobleman, of whom all that is known is, that in one of those changes of fortune so frequent in the middle ages, he found himself confined, a prisoner within the walls of his own castle; when one of his followers enquiring of him, under his window, how he felt, received in reply, the assurance that he was in the last extremity thro' want of food, fire, and clothing; a fate common to captives of that period. The Barretts, an old Anglo-Irish family, who gave their name to the adjoining barony, afterwards possessed this castle, and probably erected the modern structure. The head of that family, who styled himself "chief of his nation" resided principally at his strong castle of Ballincollig, about two miles farther to the west.

In 1359. Wm. Fitz John de Barry and Milo, the son of Milo de Courcy, by reason of alleged grievances invaded the lands of Richard Oge Barrett and others and did grievous damage, which when the king, (Edward 3rd.) heard, he commanded them to desist from such like proceedings, and seek their redress at law, which they promised to do. The sheriff of Cork and the other peace-preservers were at the same time commanded to seize those who had transgressed.

1377. Edward Perys was paid one hundred shillings; the recompense for his horse, value twenty-marks, killed in an expedition against the Barretts, then in rebellion.

In the same year John Bryt and Richard Wynchedon were appointed to take from Sir Philip de Barry, and to dispose of, for the king's advantage, one thousand cows, which he was to receive from Richard Oge Barrett and William his son, and others, as fines for different seditions,

1381. Richard Oge Barrett, having been, with others made prisoners by the citizens of Cork, the Mayor and Bailiffs were ordered to provide a sufficient number of horses for their conveyance to Waterford, as hostages.

1599, Wm. Barrett of Ballincollig, "a chief of a small countrye," who had been in rebellion with the Earl of Desmond, submitted to the Queen's mercy. In May 1614, James 1st. made a grant, by letters patent, to Andrew Barrett of Ballincollig, of all his estates in the county of Cork. Col. John Barrett, a later scion of this house, having been attainted at the Revolution, forfeited his estates, and amongst others "the old castle of Castlemore," and the lands thereto belonging near Mallow, which were granted, in 1703, to Sir John Meade of Ballintubber. Barret was a feudatory of Muskerry.

The present representative of this house, it is presumed, is Edward Barrett, Esq. of Carrigbuee, near Inchegeela, in the County of Cork.

In the great rebellion, Carrigrohan was ruined. It was afterwards held, for a season, by a Captain Cape, who headed a gang of freebooters and committed much mischief in the neighbourhood. A noble sycamore stood near the door during the last century, and was much admired by strangers, who visited that place. It was cut down somewhat over thirty years since. A small plantation has been since

made near the castle, which in some time will form an effective feature in the scene, and be a high acquisition in the picture. At foot of the lime-stone rock, which constitutes the base of the building, is a cave, which, the peasantry say, extends several miles under ground, and communicates with the great caverns at the Ovens, four miles distant. The river below this flows deep and darkly. In its waters is frequently found the *Mytilus Margaritiferus*, or pearl muscle. Indeed at the very source of the river, at Gougawn Barra, large quantities of this fish may be procured, and, as it is known that the *Mytilus* may be made to produce pearls by artificial means, it may be regarded as unfortunate that some attention is not given to the subject. Formed into beds, the fish may be made very productive and a source of considerable advantage. Lady Glenlearly, in the reign of Anne, wore a pearl in a necklace, for which she refused a sum of eighty pounds offered her by the Duchess of Ormond.

Within one or two fields south of the castle is the small and unpretending church of Killogrohan; it has nothing remarkable about it, save its vicinity. The oldest grave-stone in its burial ground is that of Cyprian Walker. It bears the date of 1628. A more ambitious monument is that of the Murphy family; but it is heavy and complicated.

Farther on, to the west of the castle, at a sudden bend of the river, is a deep pool, bearing the fearful name of *Poul-an-Iffrin* or Hell-hole. It is overhung by high lime-stone precipices, and from its neighbourhood, a highly beautiful view of the castle is obtained. One of those fanciful Eels, of the supernatural class, with which the peasantry people our lakes, is said to inhabit this part of the river; he is of monstrous dimensions, has a mane of hair like a horse, and two short feet. He is the guardian of enchanted abodes beneath, containing vast treasures. Heretofore he often at night, quitted the waters,

and his track might be seen in the morning on the neighbouring grounds; but of late years, his visits have been rare as those of angels.

BALLINCOLLIG.

This village is a post town, and distant five miles from Cork. It contains two Barracks, for military and police. The church, which is connected with the former, was built in 1814. The Roman Catholic chapel, is a plain unadorned structure. On the low grounds, adjoining the river, is a very extensive gun-powder manufactory, formerly worked by the government, and at present by the "Royal Gun-powder mills company." It affords extensive employment, and diffuses in wages a weekly sum, exceeding £200. In 1802, when the property of the government, these mills were blown up with a great explosion; since then, however, no accident has occurred.

About a mile south-west of the village stands Barrett's castle of Ballincollig. This building forms an irregular quadrangle; it is based on an isolated lime-stone rock, which rises, to no very considerable height, in the midst of a gently undulated plain, and consists of a large fortified bawn or enclosure, and a slender keep or tower, of about forty feet in height. This latter stands at the east side of the bawn, and is vaulted inside. The chambers are of uncommonly small dimensions, measuring in length five feet, and breadth four feet, each occupying the entire internal space. The ascent is by a narrow and difficult stone stair-case, which, as it approaches the upper apartment, becomes spiral and more inconvenient. Of the enclosing walls of the bawn, that to the south was defended by a tower in the centre, and another

at the south east angle; the latter being vaulted and lit by loops. A portion of the north wall is perforated by a range of four windows, of irregular dimensions, two are double headed lancets, one a single lancet, and a fourth an oblong loop. The buildings which these lit, have disappeared. In the area or bawn, the cattle of the Chief, as well as of the more neighbouring serfs, were kept in times of danger, when invasion, or a *creach* or foray was threatened. Beneath the keep, a dark natural cave runs some distance in the solid rock, and around the whole lay a deep moat, part of which, much choaked up, remains at the west side. The castle is said to have been built in the reign of Edward III. In 1612, Andrew Barrett was one of the county representatives, in parliament. In May 1642, this castle was taken by the Lord President's forces, probably about the same time that Barrett's other castle of Carrigrohan was taken. In the war of the Revolution, it was garrisoned for James II. Touching the name of Ballincollig, Villanueva, (Hib. Phænicea,) gives an amusing specimen of the efficacy of etymology. Here he says was anciently an *oracle* of *Baal*; inasmuch as the Phænician word *Kol* or *Kala* signifies an *echo*, that is, not a solid voice, but a representation of a solid voice, by repercussion!

A mile beyond Ballincollig, the river Lee issuing from a deep and narrow defile, overshadowed by the high and still partly heathy hill of *Garvagh*, (i. e. the coarse land,) is joined by the sparkling *Breeda* or *Bride*. The low and luxuriant pasture adjoining the junction, is Inniscarra, the beloved *inch*, i. e. island, more anciently *Tuam-Nava*, or the holy solitude. St. Senan of Scattery, in the sixth century, founded a monastic house here, wherein he placed eight of his disciples. No vestige of this establishment now remains. Very recently a church, its successor, has been unroofed and abandoned for a newer structure,

situated nearer to Ardrum, at the head of the glen just mentioned. Its spire, overlooking a circling grove of trees, still braves the storm and unmerited neglect. Inniscarra was rendered memorable, at the close of the rebellion of the *Sugawn* Earl of Desmond, by the encampment there of O'Neil, Earl of Tyrone, at the head of a large native force. And it was whilst here that the president St. Leger was slain, by a skirmishing party from the camp, within a mile of the city; here also, Florence M'Carthy *Reagh*, son in law of the deceased Earl of Clancare, was solemnly inaugurated as *Mc. Carthy mor*.

The hamlet of the Ovens, situate on the Bride, lies two miles to the west of Ballincollig. "The Ovens Inn" was, before the introduction of stage coaches, and whilst yet travellers usually prepared for journeys by making their wills, a place of sufficient importance to have been marked on maps of Ireland; but its consequence has long since departed. Facing each other at either side of the river, are the Church and Chapel; connected with the latter is a national school.

Near the bridge at the east side are a succession of remarkable caves formed in the lime-stone rock which here abounds. The peasantry say they extend under ground a distance of four miles to Carrigrohan; some of the chambers are of considerable height, whilst others are so low as to compel one to creep upon his belly. The caves are very numerous and branch off in a great variety of directions, but their long exposure has deprived them, at least those most accessible, of all their spars, stalactites &c. The entrances are two, one in the quarry near the bridge, the other in that near the church.

Near the nine mile stone, on the lands of Knuckanemore *i. e.* the great hillock, one of those high obeliscal stones; in this country styled *Dallawns*, may be seen. The purpose of the erection of these stones was many-fold; some were set up as termini; others

to commemorate victories; and more are sepulchral. They are found amongst the most ancient monuments of the most ancient nations. It is the *Lingam* of the Hindoos, the *Phallus* of the Greeks, and supposed to represent the deity called *Toth*, or Teutates, in Britain. The Tyrian king Usous, according to Philo Biblius, (in his *Sanconiathon*,) erected a column to *Thaututem* the Phœnician deity. The stone of Knuckane is about thirteen feet high and five broad; on its western face are seven scores or cuts, but without any centre line;—probably, (*if artificial*,) belonging to some lost scale of the Ogham.

KILCREA.

Near the eleven mile stone, a bye-road leads off towards the ruined Friary of Kilcrea, which lies about a mile south of the Mail-coach road. The "Abbey," as it is generally called, may be seen from the distance, its tower looking out above a clump of trees placed in front of the building. It occupies a retired and beautiful situation on a green bank above the Bride, and at the extremity of a long valley, which stretches several miles to the west. The stream is crossed, at a short distance from the ruin, by an antique and narrow bridge of several small arches, probably as ancient as the building to which it leads. In general where an abbey rears its head, the village is not far distant. Here, there is only a small hamlet of three or four houses, thus contradicting the observation of Friar John of the Funnels, that the very shadow of an abbey steeple is prolific. From this hamlet an avenue of tall elms and ash trees leads to the church; it is fenced in by low walls formed of stones and earth, and, nearer to the building, of human bones and skulls, the latter displaying in their toothlessness, the visits and researches of the dentists.

The whole pile is divided into two principal parts, the convent and the church. The latter, as do in general all our Irish structures of similar character, stands at the south side of the former; it is one hundred and fifty feet in length, and consists of three subdivisions, the nave, choir, and south transept. At the south side of the nave is a side aisle separated from the rest of the building by an arcade of three pointed arches, springing from short round columns, formed of solid masonry, with plain heavy mouldings at capital and base. The architraves of the arches are in like manner formed of plain cut stone. The third arch opens into the Transept, which is seventy feet in length, and like the nave, has also an aisle at the west side, separated by two massive arches of similar character to those in the nave. It is lit at the south, or altar end, by a large pointed window, the mullions of which, like those of every other window of this building, have been destroyed or taken away. In the eastern wall are two round headed windows which widen inwards, and near them are two niches containing piscinæ, or perforated basins.

At the intersection of the nave and choir stands the steeple or belfry, a plain spireless tower, about eighty feet high, and surmounted by a parapet. The communication between the nave and choir, thro' this tower, is by a large homely round-headed arch. A door leads from the right hand into a small chantry or private chapel, at the right hand, founded by some benefactor of this church, for the purpose of having daily mass read for the repose of his soul.

The choir is of smaller proportions, and even less ornamented than the nave. It was lit by a large east window of five lights, the mullions of which have been destroyed. Similar injury has been committed on those of the four side windows of the south wall. A shapeless mass of stones occupies the place of the altar, beneath the east window. In

the north wall, near to it, is a low pointed arch, formed of common masonry, which once contained a monument, probably an altar tomb.

In the middle of the choir, according to WARE, was the tomb of the founder, with the following inscription on it. "*Hic jacet Cormacus fil. Thadei, fil. Cormaci, fil. Dermitu magni Mc. Carthy. Dnus de Musgraigh Flayn ac istius conventus primus fundator, an. Dom. 1494.*" Besides this prince, the following lords of Muskerry, were buried here,—viz. *Cormac Og Laidir*, son of the founder, in 1536; *Teig*, son of Cormac Og, in 1565; *Dermot*, son of Teig, in 1570; and *Cormac*, who had been some time a protestant, in 1616. He was the last lord buried here, but, no monument or inscription now marks the spot. Near the south wall stand two modern tombs, beneath which, several descendants of these lords are interred; on one of the tombs, is the following inscription: "here lyeth the body of Colonel Charles Mc. Carthy, of Ballea, who dyed the 20th of May, 1704," and also, "Here lieth the body of Denis Mc. Carthy Esq. who departed this life, April the 2nd 1739, aged 45."

"Let honor, valour, virtue, justice, mourn,

Cloghrois Mc Carthy, liveless in this urn;

Let all distressed draw near and make their moan,

Their patron lies confined beneath this stone."

This "Cloghrois Mc Carthy," also held Ballea. His only daughter married Captain Capel, an Englishman, by whom she had two daughters, one of them married into the family of Fitzgerald of Cloghroe, and the other, into that of Mc Carthy of Carrignavar. There is extant, a *Marbhna* or elegy on the death of Denis or Donogh Mc Carthy, in which he is stiled "*Donnchadh trean, Bhaile-Aodha.*" The bard was *Tadhg Gaodlach*, (Thadeus Hibernicus),

O'Sullivan, who lauds him as a military chieftain, and a good swordsman. Mr. Hardiman has published it in his "Minstrelsy."

Another stone with the date of 1743 and a large cross engraved on it, and inscribed with the name of Cornelius Leary, is also said to mark the grave of this Mc Carthy's father, who is reported to have been a man of great strength and valour. Within a tomb erected to the memory of Charles Mc. Carthy, (*Master-na-mona*.) date 17th January 1778, are interred several members of another branch of the Mc Carthy family. The common ancestors of the house of Ballea and Mourne were two brothers, sons of Teig, Lord of Muskerry, mentioned already. One of them, Cormac Mac Teig, the master-na-mona, obtained his title by reason of the grant made to him, (amongst a vast amount of church property,) of the preceptory of Mourne or Bally-namona near Mallow, whose chief or prior was called, the *Master*. Owen Mc Carthy, the last master was buried here, in 1790 his son, Colonel Charles Mc Carthy, died in Portugal, in 1792, in the service of that state, and his last surviving descendant, an unmarried daughter, was buried here in 1832. She had lived to an advanced age, in humble circumstances in Cork. In the same vault is interred, a man in no-wise connected with these families,—Roger O'Connor, once styling himself the "*Kier Reige*," (words pertaining to the unknown tongue, which he translated, "Chief of his name and race.") He acquired considerable notoriety in the troubled period of 1798, when he became obnoxious to the government, in common with his brother Arthur O'Connor, the Sheares, and other men of that party. In his politics, he was a decided democrat of the French revolutionary school, hating kings and aristocracy, and condemning all reforms, short of sweeping and extreme measures. In religion, he disbelieved in the christian revelation. He

had been educated a Protestant, lived an unbeliever, and died a Roman catholic. He published several works, of which the principal was his "Chronicles of Eri," an historical fiction which he would fain palm upon us as authentic and of authority. Compared with this, he assures us that all our other histories are Bardic compilations—the contemptible poetry of history. Another publication of his was "Captain Rock's letter to the King;" a work intended to decry the modern nobility of Ireland, and containing some curious notices and anecdotes. For the last two or three years of his life, he had lived in retirement near the Ovens¹; and, previously to his death, made it his request to be interred in the tomb of the Mc. Carthy's, at Kilcrea. In the south east angle of the nave is a low altar-tomb, covering the burial place of Arthur O'Leary, the "outlaw," whose name is given as *Cornelius*, in Burke's "Commoners." The inscription upon it reads :

"Lo! Arthur Leary, generous, handsome, brave,
Slain in his bloom, lies in this humble grave,
died May, 4th. 1773, aged 26 years."

Mr. O' Leary was a gentleman of considerable personal property, (the then laws not allowing Roman catholics to hold real estates,) and fell a victim to the atrocity of the old penal enactments against the catholics. He had been an officer in the Hungarian service, and was married to a daughter of Daniel O'Connell, Esq. of Darrynane, (grandfather to the Liberator.) On his becoming resident in Ireland, his influence over the peasantry of his old patrimonial district excited the jealousy of Mr. Morris, one of its landed proprietors;—a jealousy increased in consequence of one of his horses having won a race against a horse of Morris's.—This led to a quarrel. Mr. Morris, probably a gentleman, in other respects, of honor

and character, disdained not to avail himself of the oppressive weapons afforded him by the then existing laws against the catholics, and attempted a legalized robbery, by publicly claiming from O'Leary, after the race, the very horse which had won it!—tendering to him at the same time, the price,—£5, awarded for a papist's horse. * O'Leary refused compliance, saying, "he would surrender him only with his life;" and a scuffle ensued, out of which, he was glad to escape by flight. A somewhat summary mode of proclaiming him an outlaw on the spot, by magisterial authority, was instantly adopted, and soldiers were sent out to intercept him, on his return to his residence near Mill-Street. Two men were placed in ambuscade near Carriganimy, who, on O'Leary's approach, fired at him. The first shot was without effect, and O'Leary returned the fire from a loaded gun, which he carried; at same time directing his servant to make home with the horses. Another shot from the soldiers laid him dead on the road. The Penal laws followed him in death. It was prohibited, then, to bury within monastic ground, and O'Leary was buried in a field outside the abbey, where the body lay several years before it was removed into the church. It seems that Morris was tried in Cork, for O'Leary's death, but was acquitted. The relatives of the deceased, animated now by the wild justice of revenge, watched their opportunity, and on the seventh of July, 1773, the "Cork Remembrancer" records "that three shots were fired at Abm. Morris, Esq. at his lodgings, in Mr. Boyce's house, Hammond's marsh. The balls entered a little below the window, but did no mischief." Those shots were fired by the brother of the slain gentle-

* By the 7th William III. (chap 5.,) Roman catholics were disabled from having or keeping any horse exceeding £5 in value.

man. He had been seen to advance deliberately up Peter's Church-lane, a gun in his hand. Boyce's was the corner-house, north side of Peter's-Street. Morris was near the window, and one of the shots, contrary to the statement in the Remembrancer, inflicted such a wound on his side, that he never left that house alive. O'Leary, the brother, escaped after this act; and it is said, died a few years ago in America.

Of other tombs, there are none worth particular mention. One or two stones lie thrown by carelessly, with portions of fleury crosses cut on them. Of these, one lies near the west door in the nave, with an intricate cross in low relief. There is another fragment in the choir, with the date 1500, and an armorial crest on it. The peasantry have chosen the entire interior of these ruins for their favourite burying place, and amongst the ruinous tomb-stones, the names of the old local clans, the Mc. Carthys, O'Learys, Mc. Swineys, Barretts, Murphys, &c. are predominant. Every part of the convent and church is filled with their graves to repletion. None are buried outside the walls; the partiality of this warm-hearted, and usage loving people, permitting them to seek a grave only "where their fathers' ashes lie." Choir and cloister, alike, are strewn with the remains of the dead. In opening one of those graves, in 1832, a small oblong medallion of brass was found. It is about three inches in length by two in breadth, and is impressed in relievo, with a figure of St. Francis kneeling before a crucifix. The whole is well executed. It is now in the possession of the REV. MR. MATHEW, of Cork.

The north wall of the nave is an unbroken flat surface. In that of the choir, a low pointed door leads into "the Earl's chamber," as it is called; and thence passages conduct into the various other portions of the convent. All these chambers are pointed out by persons who crowd in to act as guides. The semi-

nary; the refectory; the kitchen, with its two enormous chimnies; the dormitories; the infirmary; the prison, a *locus penitentiae*; and chapter room, &c. are all indicated. The second floors, which were all of timber, are gone, but the corbels, which supported their joists remain; and the numerous side lights, generally oblong, but some Ogee-headed, shew that they were at least pleasantly lit, whatever else may have been their comforts.

Adjoining the north wall of the choir is the cloister, a large open area, or square court, whose verandahs or covered galleries, which were of timber work, have disappeared, with the ambulatories which formed its sides; all the other apartments of the convent communicated with it by five doors, which open into it.

This Friary was founded for Franciscans, or Minorites, according to WARE, in 1465, or 1470. The Ulster annals have it at the year 1478. Its church was dedicated to St. Bridget, or Bride. It is a mistake to call it either an abbey or a monastery, since it possessed no abbot, nor were its tenants, in strictness, monks. These last being an order of Contemplatists, such as Benedictines, Trappists, &c.; whilst the Franciscans, combined contemplation with secular duties. In 1601, it was plundered by the soldiers of O'Neil, (Earl of Tirone,) when on their march to relieve Kinsale; and that chieftain attributed his defeat in that siege, to divine vengeance, for their sacrilege and profanation. In 1604, it was repaired, with the intention, says O'Sullivan, (one of its brotherhood,) "to restore the splendour of religion." But in ten years after, the Lord Deputy, Sir Arthur Chichester, committed the care of the convent to Cormac, Lord Muskerry, (a Protestant then,) upon condition, that he should not permit the friars to live in it, and that none but English Protestants should be admitted as tenants to the land. In two,

years after this—1616,—the said Lord Cormac was gathered to his fathers, within the family vault in its church. It does not appear that the friars were dispersed at this period; as a brother of the house, PHILIP O'SULLIVAN, in 1621, published "*Historiæ Catholicæ Hiberniæ Compendium*;" and another member, Father Mc. CARTHY, is recorded as having written on the transactions of Ireland, for many ages. SMITH calls him "a reputable author." From these instances, it would appear that the brotherhood were not neglectful of literature, even when the decline of their house was impending. In the wars of the Commonwealth, a great part of the buildings was destroyed, and the friars driven out; but it was again repaired by CAPTAIN BAILY, (maternal ancestor to RYE of Rye-court,) who placed a garrison in it. Cromwell granted the lands to Lord Broghill; but they were afterwards resumed by the Earl of Clancarty. And again, on the forfeiture by Donogh, the third Earl, they were purchased by CAPTAIN HEDGES, from the Hollow Sword blades' company. The peasantry say, that on the expulsion of the friars, a new colony of black crows established a rookery in the avenue, and held chapter in the belfry;—perhaps there may be some truth in this. A black crow was a stranger in Ireland, so late as 1603; although crows of mingled colour, as the Royston, &c. were not. But the Franciscans, altho' no longer inhabiting, have never abandoned their religious claims to their convent. In 1832, the REV. E. HOGAN of Cork, held the rather arduous office of Guardian of Kilcrea.

The ruins are not yet greatly dilapidated. With the exception of the south wall of the nave, and the west wall of the transept, every other portion of the fabric is in tolerable preservation; and altho' the architecture is rather plain, and homely, yet some good subjects for the pencil are afforded, which the Cork artists

have not failed to avail themselves of, from time to time. It is not yet rich in ivy, but some of the windows are partially festooned by it. In general plan and style, there is a considerable resemblance between this convent and those of Timoleague and Sherkin, in this county, belonging to the same order.

THE CASTLE—A few fields west of the Friary stands the Castle of Kilcrea, once the protection of the former. It was built by Cormac, Lord of Muskerry, the founder of the convent. It is situated nearly in the centre of the valley, within a short distance of the Bride, and was a pile of considerable extent, altho' inferior in importance and size, to that of Blarney. Its site is enclosed by a narrow moat still filled with water. The Castle itself is a square tower, seventy feet high. Its bawn, a small fortified area, fifty feet long by forty broad, lies at the east side of the Castle, and is defended by curtain walls, and two square vaulted towers, now considerably ruinous.

The interior of the keep is divided by two semi-circular stone arches, one above the other, at the heights of one third, and two thirds of the building. All the intermediate floors have been destroyed. The basement apartments, like those at Blarney, and other structures of the same age, are cheerless and gloomy, being merely lit by narrow loops. At the south side of the vestibule is a stair case, which consists of an easy flight of seventy-seven marble steps, and runs up the entire height of the building, becoming spiral as it approaches the higher chambers. A number of small closets are attached to the upper rooms, all of which are vaulted; the arches in this, as in other Castles, being turned on a kind of basket-work of interwoven willows, or willow wattles. The upper chamber formed the hall or bower,—or room of state, and was at once spacious and well lit. Its floor is now overgrown with grass, and hence is called the *parkeen-glas*, or little green field. Its marble cornice,

still remains unbroken. It was lit by three spacious windows, with stone mullions, and tracery of a handsome pattern; one of them was taken away by a reverend Goth, some years ago, but never used by him in a building for which he intended it. At the north side of this chamber, was formerly a capacious fire-place with a well executed mantle-piece, on the impost of which was an inscription, in raised letters, commemorating rather modern repairs. This also was removed some years since. From the ruined battlement is obtained an extensive prospect over the valley to the west, embracing the view of Castle-more, near Rye-court, and Clogh-dha Castle, near Crookstown.

The Castle of Kilcrea was inhabited about a century back, by a stranger to the original proprietors. Since then, it has been haunted by a Phooka, or mischievous spirit, under the form of a black crow; so that nightly visitors would require strong nerves to brave the terrors of its lonely and forsaken chambers. Yet, neither fear of Phooka, or of those numerous spectres of barons, and knights, and ladies, who quit the grave to haunt at night those once accustomed chambers, can deter those visionary pests, more destructive to ancient buildings, than time or warfare.—The gold seekers, who charged with solemn notice, from thrice dreaming of treasures, have every where left the marks of their villainous labours. Every part of the Castle, as well as of the neighbouring abbey, appears ploughed up by them; the walls have been broken thro' and otherwise injured in their attempts to verify the promises held out in their sleep. An iron door, lately put up, will, however, it is probable, do that for the Castle's safety, which neither Phooka, nor any other spirit could effect.

A few trees and shrubs have been recently planted near the Castle; their effect was necessary to the picture. Time was when the greater part of this

valley was one continuous forest; the haunt of the wolf and wild boar. The whole has been felled within the last two centuries; not even sparing the lofty oaks which once stood round the esplanade, or open glade or lawn, in whose centre was the Castle, and which protected it from the tempest. For the present, the warrior pile stands in stern loneliness, denuded of its circling woods, isolated and ruinous;—a better taste may again restore to it some of its sylvan honors.

MACROOM, &c.

About two miles to the west of Kilcrea, the wooded grounds of Rye-court, the seat of J. T. RYE, Esq. occupy a large portion of the midway of the valley; and a mile still further west, the towers of Castlemore, built on a slightly elevated lime-stone rock, break the monotony of the general scenery of this vale. The pile before us is a terribly shattered old building. Its ruins are extensive, and appear to have once merited its name, *Caislean mor*,—the *great* castle. It was built by one of the Mac Swineys, the head of a small clan, feudatories of the Lords of Muskerry, who possessed a considerable tract stretching north and south of the Sullane. The castle subsequently passed to a branch of the Mac Carthy family, and was forfeited, in the great rebellion, by Phelim, the son of Owen Carty. In Smith's time it was in repair, and inhabited by a Mr. Travers.

Further to the west, but a little aside from the present high road, lies the village of Crookstown, formerly called *Inchirahill*, and at this day, in Irish, *Ballinagaul*. The Bride passes beside it. The parish church of Moviddy, a homely modern building of small proportions, stands at the east end of the village; and a few fields at the western side, based on a green slope

above the river stands the Castle of *Clogh-dha*, or "the stone building of David." It is a solid keep, about forty feet high, having a projecting battlement at the south side. It is arched within: but the lower part of the stair-case, having been destroyed, access to the upper chamber is extremely difficult. The Mac Swineys were, also, the proprietors of this Castle, as well as of two others in the neighbourhood, viz.—Mashanaglass, (*i. e.* my old fastness,) and Caislean Diarmod Oge. This Diarmod Oge was a Mc. Carthy, and its founder; but it, afterwards, got into the hands of the Mc. Swineys. It is now nearly razed to the ground. Smith says, that on the high road, at Dunisky, near this latter structure, the Mc. Swineys, who were famous for their hospitality, had set up a stone with an Irish inscription, signifying to all passengers to repair to the house of Mr. Edward Mac Swiney for entertainment. This stone, he says, lies in a ditch; and the Irish say, that the persons of this family who overthrew it, never throve afterwards. Although not at all doubting the hospitality of the Mc. Swineys, it may safely be questioned whether Smith ever saw the stone he speaks of: certain it is, that at the place stated, there is no such monument; but there is a large stone, forming part of the wall or fence, at the road side, on which is inscribed: "1614. E. O. S."

This is one of those boundary stones common at that period. There is another of the same description at Codrum, a little to the west of Macroon, which Smith *did see*, and has accordingly given us the inscription correctly, viz.—D. E. O. C. 1686. F. fecit. *i. e.* "Donogh Earl of Clancarty, fieri fecit."

Within three miles of Macroon, we again approach the river Lee, recently augmented by its junction with the *Sullane*,—the Macroon river. An ancient bridge, with pointed arches, the first which bridges the united stream, carries the road to the north side of the river; and in less than two miles more we

approach the Sullane itself, a river every way the equal of the Lee; but, by reason of its shorter course, compelled to yield up its name when both become comingled. The *Lany* is the last tributary to the Sullane. It rises in the Mushery mountains to the north east of Macroom, and joins that river near *New-bridge*, a structure now more than a century old. The low meadow ground, or inch, lying between the Sullane and the Lany, is memorable as one of the battle fields of the immortal Brien Boru. The place where some of the warriors, the victims of that fight, are laid, is distinguished by three of those *Dallans*, or obeliscal stones, already spoken of. One of these is about five feet in height; the other two scarcely exceed three feet each. The battle was fought in consequence of a challenge from Brien, (whilst yet king of Munster,) who sought to revenge the murder of his brother Mahon, upon his slayer, the O'Donovan of Carbery. The latter solicited the aid of his ally O'Mahony; and with their united forces, and 1500 Danish auxiliaries, encountered the forces of north Munster. The conflict was fierce and sanguinary; but the superior numbers, valour, and fortune of Brien, and his Dalcassians, prevailed. The enemy were defeated with great slaughter; and the victorious "Levier of Tributes," returned to his territories, amply avenged, not only upon the murderer of his brother, but the cruel and ancient enemies of his Country, the piratical North-men.

The town of MACROOM is twenty-four miles distant from Cork, and is situate on the Sullane, almost the rival of the Lee, as already mentioned, in importance, and length of course. The country around it is of varied and diversified character. That lying to the north is the commencement of the extensive mountain range, which bounds the counties of Cork and Kerry, and extends westward to the ocean. Macroom may be compared to an irre-

gular spindle, large in the middle, and small at the extremities, rejoicing in the names of "Brogue-maker's-street," at the south, and "Boher-na-Sup," or Wisp lane, at the north side of the river. The centre of course forms the principal portion of the place, and consists of the residences of traders and shop-keepers, with a few private houses intermixed, the abodes of its gentry. In front of Williams's Inn is a new market house; and at the east side of the street, is an old Bridewell, until lately, frightfully surmounted with the spiked skulls of several malefactors, who, a little before the rebellion of 1798, were executed for the murder of an old gentleman of the name of Hutchinson, who resided in a lonely mansion at the north side of the river. The skulls have been gradually blown down, until only one now remains; and as the building no longer serves the purpose of a prison,—a new and handsome sessions house and Bridewell having been recently erected beyond the river,—this solitary relic of crime will soon disappear. Near this dismal edifice, stands the new and beautiful, but diminutive Church of St. Coleman. It is in the pointed style; and it is a guarantee for its merit, to state, that it was designed by the late G. R. Pain, one of the most talented architects of his time, and whose death took place since the earlier part of this work had gone to press. In the adjoining burial ground is the grave of a neglected and nearly forgotten son of song;—his epitaph tells almost all that is known of his history:—

"J. Connolly, June 4th. 1791, Aged 64.

Death's unexpected sudden stroke
Has laid me in the dust;
The charm that holds me shall be broke,
When Christ shall raise the just."

In 1774. he published, in Cork, a small volume of

poems, consisting of harmless epigrams, innocent of point, and pastorals without poetry or harmony. Smith notices the "splendid mass-house" of Macroom; but his judgment in these matters was not much. The building has been long pulled down, and a new Chapel erected in its place, with a very plain belfry, and the whole in that unenviable style,—the "Carpenter's Gothic." It stands on the hill side, in a conspicuous situation.

Macroon is a fair and market town. The fairs are held on the twelfth of May, July, September, and November. The weekly market-day is saturday. The population, according to the census of 1831, was 2058. That of the parish in 1834, was 6043, of whom 249 were Protestants, the remainder Roman Catholics.

The Castle occupies a gentle elevation, at the extremity of a handsome demesne, watered by the tranquil Sullane. It consists of one huge square mass of masonry,—the mere keep; all its appurtenant structures having been swept away. It is at present inhabited by R. Hedges Eyre, Esq. who has caused some repairs to be made, not certainly much in keeping with the character of such a pile,—part of the exterior being weather slated, and some large ecclesiastical looking gothic windows, having been introduced into the body of the building. Conjecture has assigned its erection to the Carews and Daltons, ere yet an English family had found footing in Muskerry. King John has, also, been called its founder, although the few castles which he caused to be constructed are known, and Macroon is not among them. The probability is, that it was built by the O'Flyns, from whom it derives its name of *Caislean-i-Fhlionn*, "O'Flyn's castle." This respectable old family were of the Ernain race, and held extensive territories in Carbery and Muskerry; to which latter, they gave the name of *Musgraidhe-Ui-Fhloinn*, i. e. the plea-

sant country of the O'Flyns, and held until dispossessed by Diarmid Mc. Carthy-more. Eochy O'Flyn, of this sept, is celebrated as a poet and historian; his historical work is deemed of high authority by competent judges. He died A. D. 984. His poems are preserved in those great repertories of early Irish literature,—the books of Ballymote and Leacan; (see a catalogue of them, in "*Trans. Ibero Gaelic Soc.*" by O'Reily.)

The castle site was chosen, probably, because it commanded the ford across the river, and the pass into the north-west. The Lords of Muskerry frequently resided in it, and one of them died there in 1565. In 1601, Sir Charles Wilmot seized on it, for the English government; and, it is said, that Admiral Sir William Penn, the father to the Philanthropic founder of Pennsylvania, was born there; but the inscription on his tomb at Bristol, states that he was a native of that city. It was burnt in the anarchy of 1641, after which it was repaired by the Earl of Clancarthy. In the civil wars of the Revolution, it was occupied, in turn, by the forces of James and William, and has since continued habitable; a fate shared in by few similar piles, in the south of Ireland.

Maigh-cruim, the Irish name of Macroom, is of high antiquity, and preceded the town, whose origin was doubtless coeval with the castle. It signifies the plain of *Crom*, who was the supreme power; the Jupiter-tonans of the ancient Irish. This deity was adored under the name of *Cruim Cruagheoir*, and is supposed to have been the same worshiped by Zoroaster. His altar was the *Cromleac*, and his priest, the *Crom-thear*. When Druidism was extinguished by Christianity, the bards—the second order of the pagan priesthood—survived, and continued in possession of all their ancient privileges. For many ages Macroom continued their head quarters in west Munster. Here they held their Bardic conventions;

and hence flowed a mellifluous tide of song, which softened and humanized all the adjacent country.

A rather circuitous road leads from Macroom to Toon, on the rout to Inchageela and Gougawn Barra. In a short distance it attains the valley of *Gaorha* or *Garra*, (*i. e.* the level country,—the valley) which extends about four miles from east to west. Its northern boundary is a long rocky ridge, named *Grian-an*, (the sunny craggs,) so called, at least at this side, from its southern aspect, and the radiating of the sun's heat around it. This long valley is watered by the little river *Thuinna*, or *Toon*, (the wave,) which falls into the Lee, a little lower down. It is crossed about two miles up, by a long causeway, which divides the glen into two portions of very different features. That at the Macroom side, is beautifully diversified by the windings of the Toon, which wanders downwards, glittering in the sunshine, and circling numerous islets, clothed in the various luxuriant foliage of the oak, the ash, and hazle. Westward of the causeway, the centre of the valley is a marsh, subject to the winter floods. The hill sides are chequered and broken, grey with crags, extending in long succession, but often interspersed with bright and verdant patches; barrenness and fertility seeming to hold struggle for supremacy.

In Smith's day, the road between Macroom and Inchageela was not, at least to the antiquary, and probably to the painter, so uninteresting as at present. He enumerates, together with Dundarierk, the castles of Carrigafooky, (and its druid's altar,) Carrignaneelagh, Drumcarragh, and Carrignacurra, (all formerly the property of the O'Leary's,) as objects of curiosity along this line of country. But the abandonment of old roads for new, has thrown most of these out of the course of a modern traveller. Dundarierk, however, may yet be seen topping the neighbouring eminence, within two miles of Ma-

croom, commanding, as its name implies, a double prospect down the hill,—at one side, of the Lee, at the other, of the Sullane. It has recently been greatly injured; a considerable part having fallen, and is now but a low and shattered relick of what it had been. Carrignacurra we shall describe immediately. Our course now lies through the rugged territory of *Ibh Laoghair*,—the O'Leary's country—which extends westward to the mountains that give birth to the Lee. The O'Leary's are of the Ithian race. Vallancey identifies them with those Laogharians, who remained in possession of one corner of England after the rest of the Aire Coti. (Scots) were driven to Ireland. Despite all the wars and revolutions, of which this family were the repeated victims, its lineal representative,—“The O'Leary,”—until lately supported the antique style of profuse hospitality within the district of his forefathers. The name is still frequent, here, among the peasantry; but not a sod of the fee simple property, belongs to one of the clan. “The Governor and Company for making hollow sword blades in England,” long since had the disposal of that. Fame, however, has been more partial to individuals of this race; and Ireland claims amongst her most eminent worthies, the name of the pious, the enlightened, and the facetious, Father O'Leary; and there is a very reasonable chance, that the writer of “Whiskey, drink divine”!—the best song hitherto written in praise of our Irish Falernian, (see page 126,) may yet add his name to the lengthened roll. Mc. Carthy of Muskerry was the Lord paramount of the O'Leary; but his authority ceased at the Revolution, when he himself became an exile in a foreign land.

The approach to Inchageela exhibits a country gradually assuming wilder and more imposing features; every where it is broken up by rocky hills, partially clothed with purple heath and furze. rich

in its bright yellow blossoms, and a thousand plants, peculiar to such rocky regions. Slight patches of cultivation diversify the succession of crag and heath; snatched as it would seem from the surrounding barrenness, by the hand of industry. At a distance the scene, as it stretches before us, has a rich and pleasing appearance. The road lies through deep glens, hemmed in by mountain ridges, with their grey and misty tops almost lost in the heavens.

A slight eminence on the road brings us in view of Inchageela; near which stands the castle of Carrignacurra, *i. e.* the Weir Rock, from its neighbourhood to a very ancient weir, which here crosses the Lee. The castle stands on a gentle eminence, over the river; and tradition variously assigns its erection to the Mc. Carthys, and also to Saibh or Sabina O'Carroll. It was subsequently held by the O'Learys. Dermot oge O'Leary was in possession in 1588; but, joining in the wars of Desmond and Tyrone, was attainted, and his estates forfeited. A large portion of these was granted, in 1608, to Francis Gofton, Esq. one of the auditors of the Imprests in England. Carrignacurra is now the property of Jasper Pyne, Esq. who, though a non-resident, attends to its repairs and preservation.

The building consists of one lofty tower, dimly lit by a few loop holes and narrow lancet windows. Its two stone-arched floors remain; but the intermediate ones of timber have long since disappeared. It is now used as a cow-house, and granary;—no unfrequent conversion of the dwellings of the old chivalry. Time has given the walls some of its own mossy tints; and, surrounded as the castle is, with thriving plantations, it forms, as a picture, a relief to the monotony of the scene around it.

INCHAGEELA, *i. e.* *Inch-a-gialla*, the inch, or island of the hostage, which lies about a furlong to the west, is a poor, small, and irregular village, situate

half way between Macroom and Gougaune. Of course it is without manufactures or trade; it possesses a plain white-washed church, with a low belfry; a parsonage; a police barrack, and a chapel. At its little public house, or hostelrie, the Pilgrims to Saint Finbar's hermitage may, if of moderate desires, perchance procure some sort of accommodation or refreshment, at all events *advice* as to their route.

The landscape after quitting Inchageela, gradually assumes bolder and stronger features; the rocks become more elevated and fantastic in their outlines, and we feel ourselves entering into the depths and solitude of a mountain district,—a land of lakes and glens. The Lee, which hitherto has appeared a tranquil and insignificant stream, suddenly spreads out into the broad and picturesque lake, of LOUGH ALLUA,—quasi *Lough-a-Laoi*; i. e. the lake of the Lee. The road accompanies the windings of its variously indented shores, passing partly over low course meadow-land, overflown in winter. This beautiful lake, or rather succession of lakes—the pausings of the expanded river—may be about three miles in length, and presents, in its entire course, a diversified series of the most animated scenery, spreading and contracting with much variety; now holding its narrowed course between two rude and precipitous promontories, and again stretching out into a fine expanse, dotted with clusters of tiny islets. To perfect its charms, wood alone is wanting, and that indeed is a desideratum; though extremely abundant once, with the exception of one well wooded headland, not a tree is now to be seen. Not many years since, the lake abounded with that rare species of Trout called the *Dorogawn*, or charr, but it has recently disappeared, before the all-devouring Pike, which now reigns paramount over all those waters. The road winds along the northern margin of the lake; it is of recent construction, and a more solitary

one can scarcely be imagined. When the scenery which surrounds it, and to which it leads, are better known, a new source of gratification will be opened to persons of taste, and lovers of public improvement. A new road from Ballyvourney has lately been formed, and terminates near this, at the village of Ballingeary. Here occurs the first bridge which bridles the Lee ;—just three miles below its source. A small Hamlet, a National school-house, and a new Chapel, already have sprung up in its neighbourhood, and give an air of existence to this place. About a mile and an half to the north, is one of those ancient Caisiols or circular stone entrenchments of Pelasgo-Irish structure, of such exceedingly remote antiquity and curious architecture. It is called *Rath-gaskig*, or the fort of the Hero. Irish is the general spoken language of the population, not only here but throughout this whole district, whilst English is as yet hardly known ; but a desire for its acquisition has grown up and parents are solicitous that their children should be instructed in it. However copious, energetic, or mellifluous, our venerable Ibero-Phœnician tongue unquestionably is, yet it must be admitted that since it has in a great measure ceased to be the language of useful knowledge and intelligence, of improvement, and general communication, the substitution of English, which has become the present vehicle of all these, can scarcely longer be stayed. With the exception of the mountain regions, Irish, to the general mass of the country, has been very nearly a dead language, nor need we much regret it. The ancient, or *old* Irish, as it is called, has long since become entirely obsolete, and is only known to the scholar, but, as such, is duly prized and of very great value, while the modern, which so much differs from it, has now been confined to the illiterate : the disuse of the latter therefore, can but little affect our knowledge of the former, which we derive

from books alone. The "old Irish" will ever continue of too much importance to the classical scholar, the historian, and the searcher after the affinities of nations, to render it possible that it can be lost; indeed to extinguish it is happily impossible; it must ever continue, what Leibnitz pronounced it,—the key of Celtic literature, the only genuine repository of all to be known of the early history of the British Isles. All who would wish to know what Ireland was, in arms, in arts, in letters,—who would wish to tread in the delightful fields of her fiction and poetry, must wish its preservation, and for those purposes study it.

GOUGAUNE-BARRA.

Leaving the lakes the river contracts and gradually assumes the character of a mountain stream. We approach now the immediate neighbourhood of Gougaune; the precipitous sides of *Faoilte*, above the lake, are right before us; the deep glens, through which our road lies, display here and there, amidst the surrounding heath and crags, a few cultivated patches, and are enlivened by the homesteads of the peasantry.

The approach to Gougaune, previously to the construction of the present level and convenient road, was a work of toil and difficulty. Smith, a century back, tells us that he spent two hours in passing, with great labour, the rude causeway of two miles between the top of Inchageela lakes and Gougaune. Rocks, it is true, still lie wildly scattered about, but now threaten no danger, and offer no embarrassment to the wayfarer; but we can well imagine what the old road must have been—little better than a bridle path, leading, over black and desolated piles of rock, to a wilderness of crags. Approaching the base of the mountain, which occupies the extremity of the glen,

the road suddenly quits the even tenor of its way and strikes off, abruptly, to the left, into the wild defile of *Kaim an-eigh*, (Hibernice, *Ceim-an-fiadh* ; i. e. the path of the Deer.) A rude foot-way or bridle path, of about a mile in length, continues the interrupted route and leads, in uneasy windings, over a rocky moor, to the borders of the lake. Near at hand, but unseen, the infant Lee murmurs in its departure from those scenes amidst which, it would seem, it still wished to linger, whilst full in front, arise those mountains, hoary and majestic, in whose hollow it had its rise. A sudden turn in the way reveals the whole scene at once to view, and one of more savage desolation, or of a more stern and impressive character, nature cannot well present for our admiration and wonder.

GOUGAUNE, quasi, *Geig-abhan*, i. e. the gorge of the river, is a deep mountain recess, or hollow, about a mile and a half long, environed, save at the east side, by steep and lofty hills, covered with heath and rock, the surface abrupt and broken, and sweeping down, on every side, with the greatest boldness and variety. The centre of this hollow is occupied by a lake of considerable extent, which spreads itself under the shadow of the lofty cliffs of *Faoilte*, on the north, and stretches westerly towards the deep recesses through which the infant Lee struggles to meet it. It is rather of an oblong form, its length lying from north-east to south-west, and is supposed to cover about eight hundred acres. Its sanctified character has, according to some, preserved it from that legendary pest of all our Irish lakes, "the worm," or great enchanted Eel. A monster of this description, however, has been known to have inhabited here in past ages. It is said, that at times, he was accustomed to leave the waters, and go a marauding along the green shores ; and yet, although he had the ears and mane of a horse,

and was of enormous dimensions, he was never known to do harm. But he caused his own expulsion, by an act of wanton daring, not to be tolerated by gods or men. A priest had been one day celebrating mass on the island, and was in the act of dismissing the congregation, by flinging the holy water over them, when up popped the marvellous Eel from the lake, and caught the *Loneen*, (an instrument or vessel used for the Holy water,) in his mouth, with which he escaped into the water. Alarm and horror seized upon the whole congregation, who at once excited by the accursed impiety, and despising the fear of contact with the mysterious animal, rushed to the water's edge, and with stones and missiles, pursued the plunderer round the lake, and finally down the rocky pass, where the Lee breaks out, in its course to Inchageela. Nearly opposite the pass of Kaimaneigh, at a fall called *Aosach Loneen*, so hot was the pursuit that he there let go his prize, and with the utmost rapidity, pursued his course to the east. He rested for a while in Lough-Allua, and again under *Relig-Barra*, (the cathedral) at Cork, and finally swam to the sea, since when, he has never more been seen, and the lake has continued free from the appearance of any such monster.

On every side, save the south-east, mountains of gigantic proportions, and furrowed by torrents, arise in vast and almost perpendicular masses, their inverted shadows gloomily reflected in the waters beneath. The names of those mountains are, at the south-east, *Dereen*, (the little oak wood,) where not a tree now remains; *Maolagh*, which signifies a country—a region—a map, probably so called, from the wide prospect which it affords; *Coom roe*; *Nad an'uillar*, the Eagle's nest; and *Faoilte na Gougaune*, i. e. the cliffs of Gougaune, with its steep and frowning precipices, the home of an hundred echoes. Between the base of these mountains, and the margin of the lake,

at the east and north-east sides, the green fields and scattered hamlet of *Rosalucha*, i. e. the pleasant place by the lake, afford a relief to the eye, and redeem the solitude of the scene.

Nearly mid-way in the lake, is a small wooded island, near the approach to which, on the eastern shore, stands a small slated fishing lodge, and at a short distance may, perchance, be seen a skiff hauled up on the strand. Between this cottage and the entrance to the island, a few lowly mounds, without stone or inscription, point out the simple burying place of the district. Their number and the small extent of ground covered give, at a glance, the census and condition of a thinly peopled mountain country. And yet, this unpretending spot is as effectually the burial place of human hopes and feelings, and passions, of feverish anxieties, of sorrows and agitations; it affords as saddening a field for contemplation, as if it covered the space, and was decked out with all the cypresses, the willows, and the marbles of a Pere-La-Chaise. It is a meet and fitting station for the penitentiary pilgrim, previous to his entry on his devotions, within the island. Some broken walls mark the grave of a clergyman, of the name of O'Mahony, who, in the beginning of the last century, closed a life of religious seclusion here. Considering how revered is still his memory amongst these mountains, the shameful state of neglect, in which his grave is permitted to remain is astonishing. There is no trace of the flag mentioned by Smith, in his "History of Cork," from which he copied the inscription: "*Hoc sibi et successoribus suis, in eadem vocatione, monumentum imposuit Dominus Doctor Dionisius O'Mahony, presbyter licit indignus;*" either it has been removed or buried under the rubbish of the place.

A rude artificial causeway leads into the Holy Island, at whose entrance stands a square narrow

stone enclosure, flagged overhead, and filled with the water of the lake, which finds admission beneath. In the busy season of the *pattern*, this well is frequented by pressing crowds of men, women, and—cows; the lame, the blind, the sick and the sore, the barren and unprofitable. The stout *boccaughs* of either gender, repair to its healing water in the sure hope of *not* getting rid of those lamentable maims and afflictions of person, which form their best source of profit, and interest the charity of the peasantry.

The greater portion of the island is covered by the ruins of a small chapel, with appurtenant buildings, and a large square court, or cloister containing eight cells arched over. The latter faces the causeway, from which a passage leads through an avenue of trees, to a terrace about five feet in height, to which we ascend by a few steps. In the middle of the court, on a little mound with an ascent at each side of four stone steps, stands the shattered and time-worn shaft of a wooden cross. The number of hair and hay tethers, halters and spancels tied round it, prove that the cattle passed through the waters have done so to their advantage. This court is beautifully shaded by trees. Each side contains two circular cells, ten feet deep and eight feet high, by four in breadth; they are evidently of a remote antiquity, perhaps amongst the earliest stone works in Ireland. In these the dovotees who visit the island, often pass the night in watching and penitence, on which occasions they light up fires within the cells.

The terrace leads, by a few steps, down to the chapel, which adjoins it at the east side. This little oratory, together with all the buildings belonging to it, are in a state of complete ruin. Its entire north wall, as well as that of the convent, is quite dilapidated. The whole structure was built on the smallest scale, and with the rudest materials, strength and solidity not

appearing to have been particularly looked to in the construction. How in so remote and secluded a situation, the hand of the desecrator could have ever reached them, cannot be well conceived, but he has done his work well and pitilessly. Though here we may reasonably presume was none of the pride of churchmen, none of the world's wealth, nothing to tempt rapacity; 'though in this retreat, sacred to ever musing melancholy, dwelt none of the agitators of the land, yet, the blind and reckless fury of the fanatic found a way through the wild and rocky fastnesses that enclose it, and carried polemical rancour into the hut of the hermit.

The chapel stands east and west; the entrance is through a low arched door-way in the eastern wall. The interior is about thirty-six feet long, by fourteen broad, and the side walls but four feet high; so that, when roofed, it must have been extremely low, being at the highest, judging from the broken gables, about twelve feet; and then the entire was lit thro' the door, and two small windows, one in each gable. The walls of the little convent adjoining are all of a similar height to those of the chapel. The entire extent is fifty-six feet in length, by thirty-six in breadth; it consists of four small chambers, and one or two extremely small cells, so that, when we consider their height, extent, and the light they enjoyed, we may easily calculate that the life of the successive Anchorites, who inhabited them, was not one of much comfort or convenience, but much the reverse—of silence, gloom, and mortification. Man elsewhere, loves to contend with, and, if possible, emulate nature in the greatness and majesty of her works, but here, as if awed by the sublimity of surrounding objects, and ashamed of his own real littleness, the humble founder of this desecrated shrine constructed it on a scale peculiarly pigmy, and diminutive.

The materials of which all these buildings, cells, oratory, and cloisters are composed, is the loose and porous brown stone of the adjoining cliffs. The masonry is of the rudest description, and the cement little better than common earth. The buildings stand at the south east side, and cover nearly half of the island. The remainder which is clothed with the most beautiful verdure is thickly shaded to the water's edge by tall ash trees. Two circular furrows, at the north side of the convent, are pointed out as the sites of tents pitched here, during the pattern, by the men of Bantry and their servants, at the period of the annual festival in June; but not satisfied with so limited an enjoyment, the neighbouring peasantry make a point of assembling here every saturday, during the summer months, which they spend in a kind of carnival of drinking, dancing, &c. chequered with a little of religious observance.

The island forms a picturesque and luxuriant counterpart to the rough main land; and the contrast is one of the striking characteristics of the scene. In the first, the sward is the greenest, and of the most delicate freshness. It is a velvet turf spread over a slightly undulated surface. Trees of the most picturesque form, generally the ash, clothe its margin, and shade there mains of its simple convent and church; whilst, on the other hand, the opposite shores are of extreme coarseness, and on a large and massive scale, rude and wild, but powerfully impressive and majestic. Time was, when the basis, and a large proportion of these now naked and barren mountains, were densely clothed with woods. Now the only trees are those which cover the island. Over these, fortunately, superstition has cast its protective shield, so much so, that even a fallen tree is regarded as sacred, and to be left untouched, where timber, from its scarcity, is valuable. The following lines, composed during a visit to this shrine, a few

years since, by the late J. J. CALLANAN, (of whom see a mention at page 124,) are so appropriate and full of genuine poetry, notwithstanding some slight defects, that their insertion here, whilst upon the subject, may be pardoned.—

There is a green island in lone Gougaune-Barra,
Where Allua of song rushes forth as an arrow,
In deep vallied Desmond; a thousand wild fountains
Come down to that lake, from their home in the moun-
tains.

There grows the wild ash, and a time stricken willow
Looks chidingly down on the mirth of the billow ;
As like some gay child, that sad monitor scorning,
It lightly laughs back to the laugh of the morning.
And its zone of dark hills,—oh ! to see them all bright-
ning ;

When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning ;
And the waters rush down mid the thunder's deep rattle ;
Like clans from their hills, at the voice of the battle ;
And brightly the fire crested billows are gleaming ;
And wildly from Maolagh the eagles are screaming.
Oh ! where is the dwelling in valley, or highland,
So meet for a bard as this lone little island !

How oft when the summer sun rested on Clara,
And lit the dark heath on the hills of Ivera,
Have I sought thee, sweet spot, from my home by the
ocean,

And trod all thy wilds with a minstrel's devotion,
And thought of thy bards, when assembling together,
In the cleft of thy rocks, or the depth of thy heather ;
They fled from the Saxon's dark bondage and slaughter
And waked their last song by the rush of thy water.
High sons of the lyre, oh ! how proud was the feeling,
To think, while alone through that solitude stealing,
Though loftier Minstrels green Erin can number,
I, only, awoke your wild harp from its slumber,

And mingled once more with the voice of those fountains,
 The songs even echo forgot on her mountains,
 And glean'd each grey legend, that darkly was sleeping,
 Where the mist and the rain o'er their beauty were creeping.

Least bard of the hills ! were it mine to inherit,
 The fire of thy harp, and the wing of thy spirit,
 With the wrongs which, like thee, to our country has bound me;

Did your mantle of song fling its radiance around me,
 Still, still in those wilds might young liberty rally,
 And send her strong shout over mountain and valley.
 The star of the west might yet rise in its glory,
 And the land that was darkest, be brightest in story.
 I too shall be gone ; but my name shall be spoken
 When Erin awakes, and her fetters are broken ;
 Some Minstrel will come, in the summereve's gleaming,
 When freedom's young light on his spirit is beaming,
 And bend o'er my grave with a tear of emotion,
 Where calm Avon-Buec seeks the kisses of ocean ;
 Or plant a wild wreath, from the banks of that river
 O'er the heart, and the harp, that are sleeping for ever.

A little to the east of the island is the exit of the Lee,—(*Lia*, a stream or river.) Its shallow bed is here crossed by a few stepping stones, shortly below which the stream is heard sounding wildly, and its course seen impeded by rude masses of naked rock, standing out stubbornly, as if in resistance to its escape, or forming rough and irregular ledges, over which it is hurried, bounding deliriously from rock to rock, and sweeping with headlong rapidity, chafed, and all in foam. And now, after being a while concealed in the mazes of its career, it is again seen far below, sparkling with easier, but still a hurried motion, bending its way through the rugged valley opening on the lakes of Inchageela.

To the west of the lake, another valley extends a considerable length ; it is a wide rushy moor, through the centre of which the infant Lee writhes for about a mile, before it reaches the lake. *Dereen* and *Coom-roe*, to the south and west, close the upper extremity of the glen ; precipices, of enormous height, forming an impassible barrier. To the right, stands *Nad-an-ullar*, (the Eagle's nest,) nearly mid-way up the side of which, the birth place of the stream is pointed out ; its source a spring, whence it descends a puny rill, augmented a little lower down by another ; and now, bolder and more vigorous, it seeks the plain beneath. This fount is, of course, held in great veneration by the mountaineers,—as chief among “all the living rills,” that so numerously gush among the surrounding highlands. The approach from the lake is toilsome,—the grounds along the banks of the young river being so swampy in many places, as to be very troublesome in the passage.

On arriving at the head of the valley, all exit seems impossible. Grey rocks, piled on rocks, arise, tenanted by the eagle alone ; and precipitous mountains bar all further progress. The ascent is truly a work of toil and difficulty. The only mode of attaining to the summit of either *Foyloch* or *Cummeen*, is by the steep, and, in summer, dried up channels of mountain torrents. The passage through these is a regular escalade ; often tracks, the most probable in appearance, are the most impracticable in fact ; whilst the frequency of streams and lodgments of water, still further, increase the impediments of the way. In many places, to pass them, requires the utmost activity and perseverance, as it can only be accomplished by a succession of springs, from one heath tufted *toorthoge*, or tussock, to another. The progress, over the table-land, is little less fatiguing ; so uneven and undulating is the surface ; but the labour is well repaid by the magnificence of

the prospect. The easiest practicable ascent is by the side of *Dereen-na-glaisha*—the little oak wood of streams. The summit is called *Far-breagach*. The object, so designated, is an immense square stone, resting, like a Druid's altar, on a mass of rock; and, as it stands on the highest summit of the mountain, is visible at a great distance; having from the opposite highlands, the appearance of a man, whence it is called, as its Irish name implies, "the man of deceit." The view, from this elevation, is one of great magnitude, and variety. The Killarney mountains bound the prospect to the north west, standing out in all their purple grandeur, and visible almost from their bases, in long and splendid range, from Clara to the Titanic peaks of the *Reekach*. To the south-west appear afar off, in dim and distant perspective, the mountains of Berehaven; the trackless Atlantic still more remotely beyond; and, reaching inland, the fine estuary of Bantry, resplendent in light, and chequered with "Islets fair," lies defined, as if on a map, spreading along the extremity of the long broad valley, which sweeps down to the water, from the foot of Derreen; Hungry-hill and Glengariff skirting to the right. *Wheeda*, or Whiddy island, appears prominent in the calm, and reposing picture; and near the head of the bay is seen, bright and sparkling, the small mountain lake of *Lough-a-derry-fadda*. the lake of the long oaken wood;—but the wood is gone; cultivated gardens and spreading pastures, cover its site. Before us the slender Lee, a long winding silver thread, is seen stealing through sterile glens, until, in the distance, it reaches the lakes of Inchageela, and spreads itself along their rocky shores. Between the chain of lakes, and the head of the bay of Bantry, appear three dark disconnected and cone-shaped mountains. *Sheha*, the farthest south, feeding, at its base, a blue lake called *Luch-an-bric-dearig*,—the lough of the red trout, or charr. The

other two mountains are, *Douchil*, i. e. dark wooded, and *Doush*, a name which also occurs amongst the mountains of Wicklow. Beneath, again, apparently at the mountain's foot, may be observed, for a considerable distance, a dark tortuous line, proceeding inwards from the course of the Lee, and resembling the irregular and fretted course of a small mountain stream. This is the celebrated pass of *Keim-an-eigh*, i. e. the pass of the Deer; through which the road winds now to Bantry.

A number of small lakes occupy the summit of *Coom-roe*; one of them is called, *Lough-na-mna-dearg*, the lake of the red women; so termed from three women, in red attire, said to have been seen on a time upon the banks, as if taking a look at the surrounding solitude, and, then, on being surprized by a herdsman, entering the bosom of the lake and disappearing for ever. Its shores are wild and boggy.

Near this lake, from which it is separated by a slight elevation of the mountain, is another of considerable length, but very narrow breadth. Its banks are steep, and the aspect of the whole wild and lonely. It is called *Lough-caol*; the narrow lake; and discharges its waters in a western direction, towards the bay of Bantry, whilst the Red-women's lough seeks the east, and its streamlet falling down the steep sides of *Coomroe*, joins itself, far beneath, to the waters flowing into Gougaune. This last, in all probability, should, therefore, be regarded as the genuine fount and source of the Lee; although the peasants of Gougaune claim the honour for those two very accessible streams near the foot of Coom. But here we have a loftier and more distant water still.

Other lakes, or small Tarns, appear among the neighbouring hollows. Two of them lie buried in deep shadow, and in deeper seclusion, at the foot of the mountains, at the Kerry side, guarded by vast overhanging precipices, furrowed by the traces of

the winter torrents. Standing upon an eminence commanding a view of these several lakes, the scene is calculated to produce an overpowering effect. It is one of the most wild and desolate character. A solitude, stern and savage, reigns over the whole. It is all sky and water and mountains, the silence only disturbed at times, by the whistle of the plover and other wild fowl, or the lowing of the cattle, thinly scattered over the rough pasturage. By chance a herdsman may be met with; a fellow, active of limb, and of musing habits, accustomed to the most savage and magnificent scenery, who beholds, like Wordsworth's herdsman :

“The solid frame of earth
And ocean's liquid mass beneath him lye
In gladness and deep joy.”—

Leaving these primitive elevations, we descend once more towards Fin-bar's lake; and, retracing our footsteps over the rude path by which we first obtained access to it, we again reach the high road which leads between Inchageela and Bantry. As already stated, it turns off abruptly to the south west, as it approaches the hollow in which Gougaune lies, and strikes into the pass of *Keim-an-fiadh*, pronounced *eigh*—“the path of Deer” called in some of the Guide Books, very incorrectly, “Cooleagh.”

Nothing in mountain scenery, of glen, or dell, or defile, can well equal this gloomy pass. The separation of the mountain ground, at either side, is only just sufficient to afford room for a road of moderate breadth, with a rugged channel, at one side, for the waters, which, in the winter season, rush down from the high grounds, and, meeting here, hasten onward to pay the first tribute offered to the Lee. A romantic or creative imagination would, here, find a grand and extensive field for the exercise of

its powers ; every turn of the road brings us to some new appearance of the abrupt and shattered walls which at either side arise up darkling to a great height ; and the mind is continually occupied with the quick succession and change of objects so interesting, resolving and comparing realities, sometimes giving form and substance to "airy nothings."

The place is well calculated to awaken in the mind vivid and picturesque recollections of times, when, *Creaghadoir* and *Bonnoght*, *Kern* and *Gallcw-glass*, *Tory* and *Rapparee*, swept through the encumbered pass, driving their prey of lordly cattle, down the defile :—times, when were heard the hostile shouts of the wild O'Sullivans, and the O'Learys. Their fierce hurras, and *farraghs*, and *aboos*, mingling with the ringing of their swords, and their lusty strokes on helm and shield. It is with associations of spoil, adventure, and daring,—of chasing the Red Deer, the Wolf, or the Boar, with horn and hound, that this place is properly connected.

At its entrance from the Gougaune side, the pass is seen with best effect: there its high close cliffs are steepest, and the topling crags assume their most picturesque forms, and resemblances of fantastic piles and ancient ruins. These receive beauty and variety from the various mosses which encrust them, and the dwarf shrubs and underwood, ivy and creeping plants, which lend their mellow hues to soften and give effect to the whole. The arbutus, a plant almost indigenous to Killarney and Glengarriff, into the first of which places, it has been plausibly conjectured, it had been brought from the continent, by the monks who settled in the islands of its lakes, is not even uncommon among the rocks of Keim-an-eigh. We behold, with wonder, this and the ash, and other hardy plants and shrubs, growing at immense heights overhead, tufting crags inaccessible to the human foot, where we are astonished to think how they

got there. The London-pride grows here, and on the surrounding mountains, as well as amongst the ruins of Gougaune-Barra, in the most astonishing profusion. On the mountains of Turk and Manger-ton, near Killarney, it is met with in great abundance, but its plenty in the neighbourhood of the Lee, far exceeds all comparison.

A number of lesser defiles, formed by many a headlong torrent, or shelving cascade, shoot inwards from the pass, in deep and gloomy hollows, as the road winds along, which greatly increase the interest of the place; and these forming, at their entrance, high round headlands, thickly covered with a most luxuriant clothing of long flowering heather, have, at a distance, the appearance of rich overhanging woods. As we proceed, we find the channel of the stream, which winds along with the road, blocked up in various places, with vast fragments of rock, rent in some violent convulsion, or tempest, from the cliffs around, or hurled downward in wild sport by the presiding genius of the scene. Throphilied evidences of his giant energies long choaked up the now unincumbered defile, and told the history of his fierce pastime, during the many ages that he continued its unmolested lord; but the road maker has successfully encroached upon his savage dominions;—crumbled his ponderous masses, and smoothed down the difficulties which he accumulated. The present diminished number of these vast fragments remain, however, as a sufficient record of the rocky chaos which Smith spoke of eighty years ago, and which long remained the astonishment of successive travellers.

BANTRY.

The pass of Keim-an-eigh gives birth to two streams; one, that already mentioned, joining the Lee, at the east, a little below its issue from the Lake; the other, a stream of greater length of course, flowing to the westward, under the name of the Ouvane, or fair river, and falling into the Bay of Bantry, between the town and Glengariff. The road accompanies this stream for a large portion of the intervening ten miles, through scenery, not devoid of interest, but of a rude and mountainous character, little diversified.

Issuing from the pass, we quit the wild domains of the O'Learys, and enter upon the no less rude and rugged territories of the O'Sullivan's, a race of whom the ancient legend says : *Nulla manus, tam liberalis, atque generalis, atque universalis, quam Sullivanus.*" The O'Sullivan's claim to be descended from *Aodh Dubh*, (black Hugh,) the common ancestor of their race and of the Mc. Carthys; and thus, trace their lengthened genealogy up to Heber, the eldest son of Milesius. The origin of their name is not a little whimsical. It chanced that there came to Ireland, from Albany, on a great tour, a one eyed Druid named *Levawn* ! A bard was he, also, and of renown in song. He was entertained with special hospitality by the one eyed Eochy, the son of Maoliura, who offered him rich gifts at his departure; these the Druid declined, but asked his host for his only eye ! Eochy fearing to offend the bard, and impelled by generosity, at once gave it. There was at that time, with Eochy, an ancient saint named *Ruadan Lothre* who, indignant at the selfishness of the Druid, exclaimed, " if God permits any thing to

me, I will say, O ! Levawn, rather let thine own eye depart from its place to the head of Eochy, for his benefit." The prayer of the saint was heard, and Eochy found the eye of the Druid performing duty in his own socket. Hence he and his posterity obtained the name of *Suil-Levawn*, (Levan's Eye.) He was the 9th in descent from *Aodh-duv*.

In the reign of Elizabeth, this family appears divided into two grand branches—the O'Sullivan mor, and O'Sullivan Bear,—of whom the O'Sullivan mor, or great O'Sullivan, ranked as the chief; but both branches were tributaries to Mc. Carthy mor. Their territory was spread over the vast mountainous tract lying between the bays of Castlemain and Dunmanus, anciently called Ivera, or Beara, *i. e.* the land of Eibher or the Iberi; a tribe probably of the same family as the Spanish Iberi and British Silures,—*i. e.* *siol Ever*. By the ecclesiastical writers the district is called the *Valis Juncosa*. In a parliament held at Dublin, in 1585, there sat O'Sullivan mor, that is Donall the son of Donall, the son of Donall na *screadaighe*,—the screecher; also Eogan (the son of Dermot, the son of Donall,) O'Sullivan Beara. The O'Sullivan having been deeply concerned in the wars of Desmond and Tyrone, a general pardon was granted by James I. in the first year of his reign, to Owen O'Sullivan of Dunkerin, (near Kenmare,) otherwise O'Sullivan mor; to Sylie ny Carthy his wife, and to Donnel O'Sullivan of Dunloth, Gent. and Joan ne Morice his wife. (Patent Roll, Records of Ireland, Temp. James I.) In the next year, the King accepted a surrender of his lands from this Owen, for the purpose of a regrant, and for the extinction of his title of OSullivan mor, granting him the title of Baron in lieu thereof. In the same year was issued the King's letter for a surrender and regrant of 29 denominations of land, in favour of Dermot Bough, Daniell and Conougher O'Sullivan, son of Donell O'Sullivan mor, deceased.

The chief residence of O'Sullivan mor was at Dunkerron, as already mentioned; that of his "ursinity" O'Sullivan Bear, at Dunboy. The 9th James I. the King granted to Owen O'Sullivan of Berehaven, the castle, town, and lands of Dunboy; 57 carrucates of other lands; and the chief rents, then lately granted to Sir Owen O'Sullivan Knt. (father of the said Owen,) by Queen Elizabeth, and paid to the Earl of Desmond; viz. out of Dunboy, Glengarriff, Bonane, &c. To hold to him and his heirs for ever. The ensuing rebellion of 1641, and the subsequent wars of the Revolution, were fatal to the fortunes of these two noble houses; their Chiefs became exiles, and those representatives of the name which remained in Ireland, or returned to the country, sunk down, in poverty and obscurity, amongst the hewers of wood, and drawers of water of the land. In Smith's time, (the middle of the last century,) the principal family of the name was that of *Mac Fineen duff*, whose residence was near the Kenmare river; and in the same neighbourhood, Weld found, a few years since, a representative of the *Ardea* branch in great indigence, but possessed of many smoke dried family documents. Some few less elevated branches of the race escaped, with comparatively better fortune, amidst attainments and discoveries; and many of them, at this day, occupy a respectable station in their native district.

The Castle of *Carriganass*, one of the old fortalices of the O'Sullivans, is still held by one of that name. It is a low, ruinous, square tower, standing on a rocky base, above the Ouvaune, nearly midway between Keim-an-eigh and Bantry, and may be seen from the high road. Originally it was a high structure with a square court, and flanked with four round towers. Daniel O'Sullivan *caum*, (crooked,) the hero of a poem by the late J. J. Calanan, held out in it, at the close of Elizabeth's reign, until the taking of Dunboy, when it surrendered. The present proprietor, William O'Sulli-

van Esq. had some idea of restoring the building, but its ruinous state presented too many difficulties for the undertaking. If however it is past restoration, the castle is still susceptible of such moderate repairs as will tend to the preservation of what remains. The entire country, around it, was formerly very thickly wooded, although but few trees now remain. It was also, well stocked with red deer. Hence, at the east side, we have the pass of Caom-an-fiadh, and at the west, *Knoc-na-veih*, or *fiadh*, the hill of deer, over the town, which we now approach.

BANTRY is a small irregular town, with a population of 4276 souls. It lies at the head of one of those numerous creeks, by which the head of its noble bay is indented, and is situated in a valley, surrounded, nearly at every side, by hills of considerable elevation. The name is derived from *Ban-tra*, the fair strand, or shore. Smith says it was formerly called Bally-gobbin; but it is spoken of, in the ancient life of St. Canera, under its present name of *Ben-traigh*, as the place of her nativity. It consists of one principal street with some lesser offshoots. Its church is a modern, but exceedingly plain building, with a belfry; but in rather a vitiated taste. It stands in a low situation near the water. The chapel, a new structure, occupies a better site on the hill side. It is an oblong building about 120 feet long, by 50 broad, and was erected under the superintendence of the Rev. T. Barry, the parish priest, at a cost of nearly £3000. It is lit by seven round headed windows, at each side, and covered by a richly stuccoed trussed table ceiling. Galleries are excluded altogether. With the exception of the new Roman catholic church of Buttevant, there is no other superior country chapel in the county. The Wesleyan meeting house, a small unpretending building, is situated lower down on the same hill. Bantry is a constabulary station, and possesses a new sessions house and bridewell, as well as two hotels. A general ses-

sions of the peace is held here annually, in the month of February. A petty sessions court is held on every alternate Friday throughout the year; a market on every Saturday, and fairs on the 1st May, 9th June, 21st Aug. 15th Oct. and 1st Dec. The favourable situation of Bantry, at the head of a safe and easily navigable bay, and at a considerable distance from any other competing town, should naturally be presumed to confer upon it the advantage of a considerable trade; yet the contrary, is unhappily, the fact. As a place of commerce and business, it is even inferior to the town of Skibbereen, in its neighbourhood; although possessing capabilities far superior to that thriving and industrious town. But, comparing the present trade of Bantry with that of former years, it is progressing towards improvement. Its fisheries have heretofore formed a very important article of its commerce; of late years, however, a great diminution has taken place in that particular branch, and the trade in corn and flour may be, at present, regarded as its staple. A large quantity of butter is also brought to this market, but it is generally sent round, for exportation from Cork. The coral sand, taken in the neighbourhood, is highly esteemed as a manure, and the raising and sale of it give employment and remuneration to many families; producing between four and five thousand pounds annually. Timber, iron, salt, groceries, coals, &c. form the principal items of its imports.

Bantry gives title of Earl to the family of White of Seafield, who settled in this neighbourhood, subsequently to the siege of Dunboy, although erroneously stated, in an otherwise very accurate guide book, (Curry's,) to have entered this country, in the middle of the 7th, century. Previously to the ennobling of this house, a title was derived from the place, by a now extinct family of the name of Roper; whilst the adjoining bay has conferred the title of Viscount

Berehaven, successively on the names of Berkley and Chetwynd.

In 1460, Dermot O'Sullivan founded a priory for Franciscans in the vicinity. The site is still called Ardnabrahher, or Friar's hill; although every remnant of the building has disappeared. Its burial ground is still however used. The mansion and demesne of Seafield, the residence of the Earl of Bantry, adjoin the town at a short distance to the west. The grounds extend along the shore, and sweep down, in fine wooded undulations, to the margin of the bay, diversified by beautiful glades; the whole in happy contrast to the magnificent sterility of the opposite shore. The house is a plain, large, and substantial building, with little of architectural pretensions, but, taken together with the plantations, the general effect from the water is excellent.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of Bantry is perhaps inferior to no other on the southern coasts of Ireland; it is of the greatest variety, presenting a succession of pictures, from the softest and most graceful landscape, to the wildest and most fantastic creations of the rude and magnificent. Prominent, amongst all its scenes, is its noble spreading bay, properly speaking, an arm of the vast Atlantic; but having, in general, the appearance of a great wide spread lake, girded, as it is, by a zone of mountains of the finest and boldest outlines, and giving pictures for ever changing, and full of beauty, in all their varying aspects. This great estuary is over thirty miles in length, extending in breadth from three to eight miles, and, in some places, it is forty fathoms in depth. At the north side, the mountain barriers which confine it, seem to start up abruptly from the water's edge, whilst its coasts are singularly stern and precipitous. At the north-east extremity, the junction of the streams which issue from Glengariff and its neighbourhood, form a secondary bay

of great beauty, which shall be the subject of more particular notice. A number of other streams discharge their waters into the bay, at its head; and at their junction, afford a very pleasing variety of scenery. The nearest to the town of Bantry is the *Mialloch*, which, just before reaching the bay, forms a charming cascade at Dunamark. The next is the *Ouvawn*, already mentioned; midway between which and Glengariff is the *Snaive*. The *Courloun* and the Glengariff river fall into the bay of that name. The number of islands in this large expanse is inconsiderable. The two principal, are Bere-island and Whiddy. The first stands out farthest to the seaward, and lies close in with the northern shore, near the little town of Castletown Bere-haven. Whiddy or *Wheeda*, anciently *Fucida Insula*, lies about a mile and half from Bantry, near the head of the bay, and in front of Glengariff. It is a verdant spot, nearly three miles in length, and about one broad. It has a gently undulating surface, and, seen from the water, it seems to consist of three gentle hills, which run along its length; two of these are fortified. The centre hill is crowned with the remains of an ancient castle of the O'Sullivans, said to have been erected in the reign of the sixth Henry;—it is now ruinous. It was taken by Sir George Carew, during the Tyrone rebellion, and, subsequently, during the wars of the commonwealth, destroyed by Ireton. An ancient church, which formerly stood here, is now in a similar state of ruin; but its burial ground continues a favourite place of sepulture. On the fortification of this island, after the attempted invasion of the French in 1796, the government expended large sums of money, but those defences are now happily of no utility. They consist of three separate batteries, mounted with cannon, and surrounded with deep fosses. At the north side of the island, the cliffs abound with a black chalk, called the

lapis hibernicus, and within the island are two small lakes, one of salt, the other of fresh water. Whiddy is distant from Bantry a mile and a half, and contains about two hundred acres.

The other islands are of small dimensions, these are Hog, Horse, Coney, and Chapel islands; the latter contains about twenty acres, and derives its name from a chapel which stood within it anciently. The population consists of a single family, inhabiting a solitary house. The Duke of Devonshire is proprietor of the island. The bay is remarkable for the successive hostile descents of two French fleets, the first, in April 1689, in aid of James II, consisting of forty four sail, which anchored within it. Admiral Herbert, with an English fleet, shortly after followed, and bore down upon them, which led to an engagement, outside the bay, the result of which was, that Herbert having his own ship disabled, and the rigging of others injured, drew off and sailed for Plymouth. The second was in 1796, when the ill-starred expedition of Hoche was overtaken by a storm, and wrecked or dispersed.

This fleet which had been arranged for the invasion of Ireland by Carnot and Clarke, with Theobald Wolfe Tone, as the organ of the Irish Republicans, left Brest in December 1796, conveying an army of 13,975 men, under the command of Hoche. To a thick fog, of some days continuance, they stood indebted for escaping the British fleet, which cruised for them, off Brest; but, by it also they lost seven or eight of their vessels, which parted company, and amongst the rest, the ship in which the General sailed. The instructions given, in case of such a contingency, were to cruise for five days off Mizzen head, and, at the end of that time, to proceed to the mouth of the Shannon, there to remain three days more, at the end of which time, if not rejoined, to make the best of their way back to Brest. They accordingly, after wasting

some time in cruising, at length found themselves in front of Bantry-bay. They were then, exclusive of the missing ships, thirty-six sail in company, bearing a force of 6,500 men, including three regiments of Huzzars, and were well provided with arms, artillery and ammunition; having 41,160 stand of arms, twenty pieces of field artillery, and nine of siege, including mortars and howitzers, 61,200 barrels of powder, 7,000,000 musket cartridges, 700,000 flints, besides an infinite variety of articles belonging to the train.

Their next movement was to cast anchor off Bere island, being still four leagues from their intended landing place; here they occupied themselves with writing and translating proclamations—all their printed papers being on board the *Fraternité*, one of the missing vessels. In the mean time, a council of war was held, at which it was resolved, notwithstanding the diminution of their forces, to land and commence proceedings;—Grouchy,—(Napoleon's Grouchy at Waterloo,)—to take the command; but he delayed, and lost the opportunity for operations. Tempestuous weather came on, the wind now blowing a gale, and rendering all hope of landing impossible, whilst communication, even with each other, became impracticable. "England," says Tone, "had not such an escape since the Spanish Armada, and that expedition, likewise, was defeated by the weather. The elements fight against us, and courage is of no avail."

At length the weather forced them out of Bantry bay, and a hurricane succeeding, they could not make the Shannon, as they intended; they therefore returned to France, where they arrived January 1st, 1797.

Having already observed that the neighbourhood of Bantry abounds with several admirably picturesque views, as well as other objects of interest and curiosity, we shall briefly point out a few of those situa-

tions where the first are best obtained, and the latter to be met with. Of the views, Curry's guide has indeed already afforded very ample indications; amongst these, perhaps, the best is that obtained from Knock-na-fiadh, (the deer's hill,) mentioned before, as immediately above the town. The magnificent prospect embraces the whole bay with its islands, the bay or harbour of Glengariff, the long mountain ridge, extending westward to Bere-haven and the ocean, with the Sugar-loaf and Hungry-hill prominent in the centre. To the north, the blue mountain chain skirting Killarney is visible; the Reeks towering above the rest in regal majesty, the whole melting away into the distance; and again, forming the western limit of this extended picture, the swelling forms of the Gougau-barra mountains are seen in clear and distinct proximity.

The best central view of the Bay is afforded by the fort behind Gurteen-roe house. Another prospect of the same scenes, but greatly varied in the positions, and enhanced by the beauty of the combinations is alluded to in a note to Curry's Work. It is, obtained a few miles to the west of the town, in the district of Muintervaira. The place is happily called *Knuck-a-da-reirc*, *i. e.* the hill of the two views, namely, of the bays of Bantry and Dunmanus. There are other positions, not noticed in the book; among which those on the road to Caolkill, (*i. e.* the narrow wood,) and the hill of Shandrum, in its immediate vicinity, have been esteemed by competent judges to furnish the best pictorial view of the bay. But with respect to places of prospect they are so numerous and various, that it would be interminable to enumerate them.

To the antiquarian, the neighbourhood of Bantry will not be found destitute of considerable interest. At Newtown-west, about a mile from the town, and just above Lord Bantry's demesne, there is a curious stone, of the monumental kind. It is seven feet high,

one foot broad, and six inches in thickness. It was originally sculptured at both sides, but at present, owing to the action of the weather upon it, the figures are only to be distinguished on the northern face of the stone. They are of a religious character. In a Topographical Dictionary of Ireland, lately published, this monument is described as a very antique stone pillar, in a *burial* ground, with some rude sculptures of *men in armour*, and other curious devices. The engraving at the other side will shew the incorrectness of this description, and, as to the burial ground, its site, whatever its former use may have been, it is at present a well cultivated enclosure, on a rising ground, commanding an excellent view over the bay, with Hungry-hill and Gowl, in the back ground. Fragments of wrought stone lie around, but nothing to indicate that the place was ever used for purposes of interment. The name *Kill-na-romhawn*,—probably the church of the Romans—may afford some help in forming a conjecture. The monument, as far as the sculptures, is certainly christian; whether it had originally been erected as one of those pagan pillar stones, called *Dallans*, of which we have so often spoken, and, perhaps, afterwards, formed into the shaft of a cross, after the introduction of christianity, are matters entirely of speculation.

On an ancient monumental stone said to mark the burial place of Morrogh, the valiant son of the monarch Brian Boru, in the cemetery of "Bully's Acre" near Dublin, and of which a drawing has been given in one of the numbers of the "Dublin Penny Journal," is a true-lover's knot, but of a different pattern from ours. Of it Mr. Petrie says; "this knot was in those times a symbol of Eternity; and it does not occur, at least in this form, at an earlier age than the eleventh century, nor does the style of its sculpture indicate a later one." Mr. P. should have seen that the symbol, unlike eternity, has two ends. He thinks



that this stone in its perfect state formed part of a cross. Such also was, probably, the stone at Kill-na Romhan. Fretted tracery of various design was, in truth, in earlier repute amongst the ancient Irish, pagan as well as christian, than Mr. P. suggests. An exemplar of the former remains on the face of a mass of natural rock at *Carrig-an-ine*, i. e. the ivy rock, near St. Olan's in the parish of Ahabollog, county of Cork. It covers a surface of over ten feet. Near it is a mysterious cave, formerly used for Oracular purposes, and now invested with superstitious terrors by the peasantry. Of christian specimens, we have, beside those at Bantry and Bully's acre, several amongst the sculptures of our most ancient Romanesque churches, as at Glendalough, Monaincha &c.

In the townland of *Gurth a t'agart*, about three miles south east of the town, there is a curious collection of upright stones, under which are some caves, apparently connected with them.

Nine miles from Bantry, in the parish of Kilcrohan, there is another remarkable collection of Druidical stones worthy of inspection. A monument of rather rare occurrence in Ireland, is the *Cromleach*, within a *cuairt* or circle, such an one, surrounded by ten dallans or pillar stones, forming the limits of the sanctuary, is to be seen near the lake of Capana-bowl. Another venerable relic, of equal interest, and greater rarity, belonging to the same ancient ritual, is the *Rocking stone*. One of that class occurs, about seven miles north of the town, near the old road leading into Kerry, and is singularly placed, in the centre of a stream, near a well frequented ford, consisting of a number of stepping stones. Notwithstanding its very considerable size, it is so curiously balanced, that the slightest force is sufficient to put it into motion. It leans a little against the course of the current. The Irish name of this Rocking stone, is *cloch chríothir*,—the trem-

bling stone. Limited as their number is in this island, not exceeding eight, as far as we have any notice, two of them belong to the county of Cork ; that just mentioned, and another not far from the chapel of Byrings, about ten miles north-west of the city of Cork. These very singular monuments are probably the same as the ancient *Bety-lia*,—moving or animated stones, of the Phœnicians, mentioned in Sanconiathon, as fabricated by Ouranos or Heaven ; (see Bochart Chanaan, L.2. C. 2.) Amongst our Ibero-Phœnicians, they were believed to be presided over by a demon or genius ; auguries were drawn from their motions, and they were also used for purposes of ordeal. The selection of the bed of a stream for the stone under notice, probably rendered it sacred to the river deity.

Relics of an ancient form of sepulture continued by modern practice may be observed along the course of the old Bantry road leading to Dunmanway. They consist of several small cairns, or funeral heaps of stones, piled by the peasantry where men have been killed, or found dead. These lingering remains of hoar antiquity are here called by the name of *leacht an fhar morriv*,—i. e. the grave of the dead man. Their frequency tells of unsettled times, and insecurity to the traveller, at a period almost recent ; of this the locality possesses further evidence, in the ominous name of the *murdering* glen, given to a wild and lonely pass, through which the road in question winds. It is reported to have been, formerly, the retreat of daring outlaws, whose deeds acquired for it its sanguinary title, which, as far as appearances go, is by no means a misnomer. But, laying these associations aside, the place is also well worth a visit, from the very curious geological phenomena which it exhibits, as was noticed by Smith, (Hist. Cork,) a century back. Vast masses of rock and stone are strewn around, in such a manner, as to have sugges-

BANTRY:

ted to that writer evidences of a former volcano ; an idea which he strengthens by saying, that a hollow on the top of a neighbouring hill, with a rugged stony edge around it, looks not unlike the mouth of one. Here may also be seen a collection of monumental stones, appearing to have constituted what is called a seat of judgment. Some fine prospects may be attained from the more elevated points of this rout, midway, between the glen and Bantry.

A few cottages, scarcely discernable amidst the magnitude of natural objects around, lie scattered through the glen, and, near Castle Donovan form a small hamlet, probably a remnant of an earlier settlement, which had sought security in the vicinity of the old fortress. The castle is a tall square keep, with crenelated battlements, and projecting defences at the angles. It is based upon a low rock, whose rude and irregular surface forms the floor of its lower chamber. The structure belongs to the earliest class of our castelated buildings, being vaulted within, and the windows, or loops, save in the upper story, small, and narrow, parsimoniously admitting light and air. The ascent is by a spiral stair ; the state rooms over the vault are twenty six feet long, by twenty broad. The building is unroofed, but its high pitched gables remain. Fearful rents, threatening destruction, at no distant date, to the whole structure, run down the centre, and through the south west angle. The outworks are in a wofully dilapidated state ; the space, between these and the keep, was exceedingly scant and limited.

The O' Donovans were divided into two grand branches ; one seated in the present barony of Coshma, county of Limerick, whose chief seat was Buree, long celebrated as the place of annual assembly of the Munster bards. The other held Clancahill, a district far inferior in fertility, and probably adopted in necessity, — rude and eminently unproductive, offer-

ing to the eye but a barren variety of rock and bog. In the early part of the reign of James the 1st, when it became the policy to abolish the original Irish tenures, and substitute those of England, a grant was made to Donell O'Donovan, of castle Donovan, Gent. of the castle then called Sowagh, otherwise Castle Donovan, and a large extent of country, therein specified; together with all customs, royalties, dues and privileges, due, or payable to the said Donnell and his ancesters, in the ports, bays, or creeks of Castlehaven, Squince, Conkeogh, and the western part of Glandore; saving to Donell M'Cartie, (Reagh,) the king's ward, all chief rents, customs, and privileges, due, or payable to any of his ancestors. Part of those lands were, created the manor of Castle Donovan, with five hundred acres in demesne, to hold of the Castle of Dublin, in common soccage.—(Rot. Pat. 13, James 1st. p. 290.) O'Donovan subsequently forfeited in the anarchy of 1641, and Charles II. by patent, in the 18th. year of his reign, granted the lands of castle Donovan, Shiehane, &c., containing 2373 acres, unto Leiut. Nathaniel Evanson, at a rent of £22 4s. 11d.

GLENGARIFF.

There are two routs from Bantry to Glengarriff, one by water, the other by land; each abounding in beauty and variety, but puzzling enough as to choice. In truth both ought to be seen, and for that purpose the tourist should take to the road on his outset from Bantry, and return by water.

A new road, in progress of construction, from Bantry to Glengarriff, will link that fairy district more closely with the town. In addition to the advantage of a level, and running along a picturesque

coast, it will shorten the distance by two miles. The measurement of the present road is about ten miles.

The first object to be visited on the way is the *Assig*, or fall of Dunamark, one mile from Bantry. Immediately before reaching the bay, which is here full in view, the *Mialloch*, (*i. e.* the murmuring river,) is crossed by a small bridge, and, a little below it, the water is precipitated from a height of between thirty and forty feet, over a ledge of rock, worn into the most singular forms. The appearance of the fall, when the river is swoln by rains, is highly striking and beautiful. In the dry season, it is less impressive; whilst the vicinity of the mill and brewery of J. Murphy, Esq. in diverting a portion of the water, further diminishes the volume, and effect. The neighbouring peasantry say, that salmon occasionally shoot up this fall, although others, less credulous, relate that only two have been known to effect the feat within the last hundred years. *Dun-na-m'barc*, which signifies the fortress of boats or barks, is remarkable in Irish history, as the landing place, according to a legend quoted in Keating, of *Ladhra*, the first mortal that ever trod upon the island. He was one of the companions of *Cesarea*, who, forty days *before the Flood*, sought the Irish shore. Downengmarke, the Nards, Coureloume, &c., were granted, (9th. James 1st.) to Richard Lord Delvin, to hold for ever in common soccage. The *Mialloch* has its rise at the foot of *Knuckhoena*, a mountain within three miles of Dunmanway, remarkable for a cave, whose sides are inscribed with various characters.

From Dunnamark to *Reendonegan*, the distance is about a mile and a half. The lake of Reendonegan, (*i. e.* O'Donegan's head-land,) is a long sheet of water, apparently about half a mile in length, and separated from the head of Bantry bay by a narrow neck of land. The adjoining grounds are planted, and

have a pleasing effect. *Gurteen-roe*, (*i. e.* the little red garden,) adjoining, is the seat of Shea Lalor, Esq. and "Reendonegan house," of Daniel O'Sullivan, Esq. a brother in law of O'Connell.

Upon the Ouvane, are *Bally-lickey* (the ford of flags or slates,) the seat of A. Hutchins, Esq. and *Reendesart*, of Mrs. Warner. The river is crossed by a bridge of five arches. The woods in the vicinity belong to Lord Kenmare. *Reendesart*, which stands at the north side of the river, is an old fashioned house, with steep gables, massive chimnies, and abundance of ivy; a portion of the building is ruinous. An original structure, which preceded this, was one of the strong holds of Sir Owen O'Sullivan Beare, (Temp. Elizabeth,) but it was taken and demolished by Ireton, during the great Rebellion. In the bay without, Rabbit and Hogg islands are in view.

North of the Ouvane, a change comes over the character of the scenery. The road, thenceforward, traverses a district, gradually assuming alpine features; fences and land boundaries disappear. The views are narrowed by steep rude hills, encreasing in elevation as we advance; a solemn silence and solitude pervading the whole. Through one of the deep glens,—the *Snaive*—which we now enter, the *Coorloun*, (*i. e.* the thin, or bare foam,) winds its way, and above one of the eminences that adjoin, stands the solitary chapel of *Coomhola*, a simple structure of the *Tau* form, recently erected by the care of the Rev. T. Barry of Bantry, in whose widely extended parish it is. Beyond this is *Ard-na-gashil*, (*i. e.* the height of the fortress,) another seat of the Hutchins family. It is the last place indicating culture or improvement, until Glengariff is approached. On the summit of a hill, to the rere of the house, is a large sized tarn or lake, which the proprietor, at one time, sought to drain, by means of a deep channel intended to carry off its waters. The peasantry however, who do not regard

such attempts at improvement with a favourable eye, relate, that after the water had flown out, for about a month, in a furious torrent, it was found, that what had been discharged by day was supplied by night, and a watch having been placed over the duct, it was discovered, that an immense supernatural eel had wrought the marvel; this so terrified the workmen, that the attempt at draining had to be abandoned.

From the vallies in this vicinity, the celebrated *Priest's leap* may be descried, on the summit of the mountain chain, which divides Cork from Kerry county. The old road, now happily about to be abandoned, is seen boldly ascending in nearly a straight line, hanging along the sides of the mountain, and sometimes carried over frightful precipices, in a narrow and dizzy pathway, until it attains the highest point of its dauntless flight, at an elevation of 1155 feet above the level of the sea. The new road, just completed, between Glengariff and Kenmare, under the superintendence of the Board of public works, attains a height, on the same range of mountains, at *Dereenadroher*, (i. e. the little dark oaken wood,) of 1009 feet, but by a gradual ascent of about 150 feet on the mile. It passes through two tunnels, at a distance of about half a mile from each other, on the summit; one of 200 yards in length, the other of 40, and presents some admirable prospects.

But to return to our rout to Glengariff, interrupted by these glimpses of the great highways into Kerry. For about four miles, the road winds through a region of crags and precipices; a profound stillness pervading the whole. Vallies and rocky defiles succeed each other with changing variety; the road, the while, holding a course, often hilly and generally circuitous. As it emerges from this solitude, the view over the now opening harbour, or bay, of Glengariff becomes gradually revealed. Approaching the celebrated glen, the path way leads up, by a shaded acclivity, into a

rather ill conditioned road, overhung, on the south side, by a dark precipitous mountain, bearing the whimsical name of *Cobduv*, or blackmouth, and after a short course, we at length attain the entrance to the grounds of Glengariff, or Drumgariff castle, the seat of R. H. E. White, Esq. Admission is easily obtained; (indeed liberty of passage is scarcely denied to any.) The way lies through shrubberies and thick woods, until the scene opens once more over the bay, whilst the grounds slope down, with an easy descent, to the water's edge. The demesne stretches along the eastern shore, and, occupying several hundred acres, embraces some of the finest portions of the scenery. To the late Colonel White, brother of the Earl of Bantry, Drumgariff owes its great improvement, and principal beauty. He found it a wild, but magnificent waste of crag and moor; but, with a happy taste, and unwearied perseverance, he reclaimed the whole, converting it into a rich demesne, covered with luxuriant lawns and meadows, and clothing the almost naked rock with abundant foliage. To the fullest extent, he availed himself of the capabilities of the ground, aiding and giving greater affect to its natural beauty; whilst, still, avoiding all appearances of art. The surface, as may be supposed, in such a vicinity, is uneven and varied. In the distribution of the trees and plantations, those varieties are regarded, and effectually availed of; whilst the hills and surrounding heights, as well as much of the lower grounds, are densely clothed with woods. Open glades occasionally occur, and fields mellowed with verdure and cultivation; but, it is also true, that the pasturage, in many places, still continues coarse and rushy.

The prevailing timber, in those grounds, is the alder, birch, holly, and ash; the latter of very large growth. The myrtle and arbutus have here, also, reached a perfection seldom known, in the other

parts of the island ; aided by the shelter of the glens, and the genial temperature of the climate, the myrtle, attains the growth of a considerable tree.

The castelated mansion occupies the side of a sunny eminence, at the head of one of the recesses of the bay. It is effectually sheltered, at the land side, by overhanging mountains and neighbouring woods. The German Prince,—Pückler Muskau,—describes it as built in a style, not so much Gothic as antequely picturesque ; the imitation of the antique, he says, is so deceptive, that the impression it made on him, completely answered the intention of the Architect ; for he took it to be an old Abbey, lately rendered habitable and modernized ; yet, after all, the style is but a spurious sort of castellation ; but its defects are not visible in the picture. The view, however, which it commands, is one of surpassing grandeur ; the very perfection of scenery, combining with the softest landscape, the wildest and most romantic features of mountain and lake, with waving woods in the foreground. Right before it lies the beautiful Glengariff bay ; a glorious expanse of waters, broad, deep, and tranquil, and nearly girt with mountains ; Whiddy, to the south, appearing to effect its complete enclosure. Its shores are varied by numerous creeks ; each rock and jetting headland reflected in the still waters ; and, in front, a noble background of mountains stretches away in fine depths of shade and sunshine, and wild confusion, but with the happiest variety of form and outline. Those more in advance approach the shore at several points, leaving, however, at intervals, low verdant spots, beautifully diversified with glen and dell, and watered by numerous clear and sparkling streams. *Goul*, or more properly speaking, *Slieve na Gail*, (the mountain of the wild people,) sometimes called the Sugar-loaf, stands forth like a giant, in this sea of mountains ; a lord amongst those lofty solitudes. And more to

the west, overlooking the whole range, *Dhade*, or Hungry hill, lifts its broad head preeminent above them all. To the north, the gorge of Glengariff, a sylvan abyss, backed still by bold precipitous mountain heights, is visible; whilst chief amongst the fairy islets which dot the noble expanse of the bay, the rocky *Garnish* stands foremost in size and position, crowned with a picturesque fort; and beside it a martello tower.

Through the demesne several mountain streams descend to the bay without; they all partake of the character of the mountain torrent, brawling over shelving rocks, and shaded by overhanging foliage. One of those streams presents a picturesque fall, and is crossed, a little lower down, by a bridge, rejoicing in the queer name of *Drohid Shane-na-grikin*, the bridge of John of the skins, or peltry.

At the termination of the demesne, "the Barony Bridge," a structure of four arches, crossing the stream, dividing Beare and Bantry, leads towards *Reenmeen*, i. e. the soft or pleasant headland, at the north side of the bay, and entrance to Glengariff proper. At this point, a little quiet unassuming Inn has been erected, in a delightful retirement, where the disciple of old Isaak Walton, or the weary tourist, may take up head quarters, during any greater sojourn, than what a mere examination of the glen or its trout streams will require. The position is happily chosen, and affords a delightful prospect over the bay and demesne, and of the mountains.

Of GLENGARIFF it is impossible to speak adequately. Its name, signifying the coarse or rough glen,—the *Vallis Aspera*, as O'Sullivan, a monk of Kilcrea, called it,—expresses its main characteristic. It is a deep alpine valley, nearly three miles in length, winding into the depths and solitudes of the mountains. It seldom exceeds a quarter of a mile in its general breadth, and is shut in at either side by wooded

steeps, and stupendous precipices. Through the centre of the glen flows a broad stream, or rather a small mountain river; in winter, and after floods, a sounding torrent. It takes its rise above *Innishingane*, i. e. the inch of pismires—near *File-channon*, or the Eagle's nest, on the north; and, increased, in its progress, by the accession of numerous tributary streams, proceeds, in variable mood, at times with leisurely motion, at others, in a rapid and broken flood, dashing over shelving rocks, and shaded by overhanging foliage; but always deeply tinged from the peat lands, over which it flows. In its progress, it is crossed by several bridges; one of these, high up the glen, is entirely ruinous, one arch only remaining; over another, runs the high road into Berehaven; the view from this, embracing "Cromwell's bridge," still lower down, and more to the seaward, is highly picturesque. The latter is an old time-worn disused structure of three arches, shorn of its parapets, and ruinous, but still a striking object in the landscape. Tradition says, that on the approach of Cromwell, on his way to Berehaven, the natives broke down the bridge in order to impede his progress, but he compelled them again to rebuild it; and, thus has it since retained his name, as has also the ford "*Ath Cromwell*," over which it was erected. Immediately after passing the bridge, the water falls down a precipice of about twenty feet in height, and soon after reaches the bay without.

Near these structures, at the road side, is a Constabulary station, and at some small distance from it, a most unpicturesque looking little chapel, on a site finely chosen, but most unhonoured in the style of the edifice.

The hills enclosing the glen are of the wildest character; singularly broken and irregular in their outline. Rocks and stones, some of enormous dimensions, are flung together in strange confusion, whilst

the crags assume a most fantastic appearance ; their bases shrouded in a labyrinth of foliage. Of these, some are sheer perpendicular cliffs, bare and inaccessible to human foot, whilst others, gray and sterile, shoot up in every variety of form into tower and pinnacle. Yet, throughout, nature has been unceasingly at work, here and there presenting rocks, whose steep untrodden sides are, nevertheless, beautifully softened by a variety of luxuriant foliage, whilst, in every crevice and hollow, trees and shrubs grow luxuriantly. The arbutus, the yew, and holly, seem native to the place ; and, amidst apparent barrenness and desolation, there prevails a luxuriance of vegetation not exceeded in the happiest situation. Until recently a considerable portion of the glen had been amply wooded, and, before the cutting down and thinning of 1836 and 7, the *Vallis-aspera* was also a *Val-ombrosa* ; but the axe has, nevertheless, accomplished no important injury ; the place still possesses a fully sylvan aspect ; foliage is abundant, and the beauty of Glengariff has been only lessened, not destroyed,

At the northern extremity of the glen stands Lord Bantry's shooting lodge, at present the residence of that nobleman. It crowns an insulated eminence, formed between the junction of streams, and is most picturesquely situated. The verdant swell on which it rises, and the tasteful labours that surround it, appear in fine relief to the frowning hills in the rear. Beyond this is *File-channan*, (i. e. the cliff at the river head,) already noticed under the name of the Eagle's nest, which, the peasantry say, is tenanted by two of these birds ; a number, they tell us, never exceeded during the past 200 years. It is a sheer precipice of inaccessible height.

We shall sum up this brief description, in the words of one highly competent to fully appreciate and discriminate the inimitable charms and magic of

the scenery of this locality. "Glengariff" says, this eloquent describer, "although less imposing in its mountain barriers than Killarney, and less enriched by the fanciful variety of sparkling islands, in its sea views, yet its inland scenery exhibits a character equally magical, and partakes as much of the seclusion, the loneliness, and the flowery wilds of fairy land, as any portion of the country on the borders of the Lakes. The summer tourist, who pays a hurried visit of a few hours to the glen, is by no means competent to pronounce an opinion upon its peculiar attractions. His eye may wander with delight over the startling irregularity of its hills and dales, but he has not time sufficient to explore the depths and recesses of its woodland solitude, in which the witching charms of this romantic region operate most forcibly on the mind. It is by treading its tangled pathways, and wandering amid its secret dells, that the charms of Glengariff become revealed in all their power. There, the most fanciful and picturesque views spread around on every side. A twilight grove, terminating in a soft vale whose vivid green appears as if it never had been violated by mortal foot;—a bower rich in the fragrant woodbine,—intermingled with a variety of clasping evergreens, drooping over a miniature lake of transparent brightness;—a lonely wild, suddenly bursting on the sight, girded on all sides by grim and naked mountains; a variety of natural avenues leading, through the embowering wood, to retreats, in whose breathless solitude the very genius of meditation would appear to reside, or to golden glades, sonorous with the songs of a hundred foaming rills. But what appears chiefly to impress the mind, in this secluded region, is, the deep conviction you feel, that there is no dramatic effect in all you behold; no pleasing illusion of art; that it is nature you contemplate, such as she is in all her wildness, and all her beauty."

Amongst the great variety of views obtained from the elevated grounds in this vicinity, mention is already made of that at Dromgariff, east of the Bay. One of the most comprehensive prospects afforded by any spot in the neighbourhood of the glen is had from a wooded steep on the old Berehaven road, to the north of Cromwell's bridge. It is one over which the eye ranges without controul; which once seen, is never to be forgotten. Delighted with its variety, and overpowered with its magnificence, insensible, indeed, must that soul be, which it would not make to look up from nature to nature's God. To the left you have the entire woodland sweep of Glengariff, through which the mountain streams may be seen wildly rushing and sparkling in their course; whilst more to the right is seen Glengariff Castle; its towers surmounting the green masses of foliage with which it is surrounded. At the south, the prospect lies across the bay, bounded, in the dim distance, by the demesne of Lord Bantry; whilst to the west stretch the lofty mountains of Berehaven. Impressing the beholder with a stern sense of desolation, they seem as if they had been heaped on each other in tumultuous disorder; yet what a glorious aggregate do they form, how rich the grandeur of their varied but unchanging outlines, and how fine the combinations, the hues and the tints of these mountains, when sunshine and shadow intermingle. And then the magnificent termination,—the far off line of ocean,—“a world of waters, wide and deep.” *Deadhe, or Hungry-hill*, is here seen standing out in all its towering majesty. It is 2100 feet high, above the sea level; the upper part is one huge mass of naked rock; the lower is covered with coarse grass and heather; its sides are rugged and precipitous, sloping rapidly towards the shore. On its very summit is a small lake, which supplies the fall of *Adragol*; an unimpeded headlong cascade, that may be seen distinct-

ly across the bay, a distance of many miles, exceeding in height, beyond comparison, any other fall in Ireland. The volume of its water, at all times considerable, presents, when swollen by rains, a highly imposing spectacle; it is nearly thirty feet broad, and expands, as it falls. About midway down the mountain's side, it is precipitated upon a projection of bare rock, from which, says Smith, a mist arises, almost to a third part of the hill, which reflects the colours of the Iris. Hence rushing in a broad and foaming torrent, dashing from crag to chasm, in a succession of falls, it passes the declivity, forming such arches, that as the German Prince says, the goats feed peaceably under them. Smith speaks of one fall, "cascading, in an arch, over a low hill." To the spectator below, the whole appears continuous, and its effect exceeds all description.

Those acquainted with the legends, collected by T. C. Croker, as most persons must be, will remember Hungry Hill, as the scene, of the flight of O'Ruark, —the Irish Astolpho,—to the moon, on the Eagle's back. His exploits and musings may be read, in more amplified form, in Blackwood's Magazine, for 1821.

Glengariff formed part of the estates of the O'Sullivan Bere, and as such, is mentioned in the re-grant to Owen O'Sullivan Bere, (9th. Jas. I.) At a subsequent date, large smelting works for Iron were erected here, but they have long since disappeared.

The object as well as the limits of this work will not permit our accompanying the tourist to the west of Glengariff. And yet we can assure him, that it is a goodly country to behold; one rich in wild and romantic beauty, and abounding in objects of stirring interest. We may, in particular, point out to him, from the summit of our Pisgah, the wide spread range of the *Caha* mountains, in the vicinity of Glengariff; far within whose deep recesses may be found, in admirable combinations, many of those picturesquely charac-

teristic features, in which this whole locality is so abundant. Of small lakes and tarns, the number alone is marvellous; the peasantry indeed have limited them to the number of days in the year; every mountain summit and hollow containing one of those Alpine reservoirs. Amongst these, *Glanmore*, (*i. e.* the great valley,) containing within its profound depth, a fair and lonely lake, is worth the labour of a visit. Then extending our range, we would recommend a closer acquaintance with *Deadhe* or Hungry-hill, than our distant prospect of it, in a preceding page, would permit; after which may be visited the farthest western town on these shores,—Castletown-Berehaven. Near it are the ruins of *Dunboy*, the strong hold of O'Sullivan Bere, the history of whose siege and capture are so amply detailed by Carew, in the pages of his "*Pacata Hibernia*." And in the same vicinity are the prosperous *Allihies* mines, the property of J. L. Puxley, Esq. which give employment to nearly one thousand persons, diffusing abundance and comfort over an otherwise sterile and unproductive district.

About four miles from the western entrance into Berehaven is the Pooleen cove, with its remarkable caves, and magnificent cliffs; the *Mingawn Buidhe*, or yellow kid rock; the pigeon cave; the seal caves, &c., are all objects which will richly reward the visitor; but with these we stop, and resume our course towards Killarney.

The great mountain district, through which lies our rout to Kenmare, was, until the middle of the 17th century, held, in undisturbed possession, by the M'Carthy's and O'Sullivan's, whose respective patronymics are therein, even still those the most prevalent. South of the elevated line dividing the counties of Cork and Kerry, and extending to the shore at Glengariff, the country retains its ancient denomination of *Clan-donel-roe*, (the tribe of the red haired Donal,) whose chief was of the M'Car-

thys. Its inhabitants, until quite a recent period, enjoyed the very questionable reputation of being the most diligent and unceasing *Creaghadoirs*, or forayers, throughout a region, not distinguished for nice observance of the difference between *meum* and *tuum*. The herds and flocks of their weaker, or less vigilant neighbours, according to their notions of property, of right belonged to the hand best able to grasp, and most powerful to retain them. The *creachs*, and broils of those turbulent mountaineers are still the themes of many a romantic legend and song; and the feuds of the "Glanneys," or Glen-boys, and the "Keohanes," or boys of the mist, have, until a recent time, embroiled a large district, and been kept alive for no other reason, than because they had inherited the hostile spirit from their ancestors.

Associated with those recollections and traditions, the interest which this locality must otherwise awaken, will be not, at least, diminished; they will recur while we pause to admire the glowing and magnificent pictures which every step of our course presents us with, and the road, between Glengariff and Kenmare, is one eminently abounding with these. From its great elevation, they are generally of wide range. The views to the south, embrace the bay of Bantry, here looking, what it is, a great ocean inlet, with all the various accessories of its splendid scenery; whilst to the north, as we pass from Cork into Kerry, the prospect changes; a new country opens up, one still, however, of "the mountain and the flood;" and far before us, spread in a broad majestic sheet, not inferior to Bantry itself, lies the "wide embayed Maire," as Spencer called the Kenmare river. On its nether shore, stretching over, and embracing many a mountain peak and deep valley, lies the ancient patrimony of the O'Sullivan of *Ardea*. From which branch, on failure of issue male in the chief of Dunkerron, the O'Sullivan *mor* was chosen

of right. The castle of *Ardea* lies in ruins, on the shore, about seven miles from the town of Kenmare, not, however, exactly on our route. Mr. Weld, some years since, found the last of the Ardea O'Sullivans, a resident in its neighbourhood, the tenant of a miserable cabin, and possessing nothing of his olden inheritance, but some smoke-dried MSS. and documents attesting his descent.

KENMARE.

The town of Kenmare, seventeen miles from Glengariff and thirty from Bantry, is situated at the north side of the *Roughy*, in a fertile limestone vale, nine miles long and nearly a mile broad. It was, until recently, better known, and is still called in Irish, by the name of *Neddeen*, or more correctly *Nad-Fion*,, i. e. the cave or nest of Fion or Fingal ; a cave near the town being still pointed out as the retreat of that redoubtable hero. Its environs bear a cheerful aspect of improvement, which contrasts agreeably with the dreary barrenness and desolation of the mountain tracts lately passed in the approach to it. The town contains 170 houses, and a population, according to the last census, of 1072 souls. It was first established, in 1670, by Sir William Petty, who introduced an English colony there ; but until a recent period, it remained little better than a miserable village. In 1780, Arthur Young found Neddeen to contain but three or four good houses. It is at this day, a thriving and encreasing town ; and, considering the brief space of time within which the change that has led to this condition has been in operation, its growth has been of very great rapidity. For this, it is mainly indebted to its noble proprietor, the Marquis of Landsdown, the descendant

of Petty. Under his fosterage and encouragement, the town has been, in a great measure, erected, and new approaches,—the efficient cause indeed of its prosperity,—constructed. The facility thus given to communication, and the conveyance of agricultural produce, having removed the main obstacles to its improvement and advancement. The completion of the great Landsdown suspension-bridge across the *Sound*, the foundation stone of which, was laid, in 1838, by the Marquis of Landsdown, and which is the first of the kind attempted in Ireland, will greatly encrease the advantages of its natural position. It will connect the two branches of the great road between Bantry and Killarney, and its cost will be defrayed jointly, by the Marquis of Landsdown, and by the Board of Works. Already the erection of a Pier, for the use of shipping and the fishery, has been found not the least of the many useful improvements originally contemplated. The town consists of one principal street, and a lesser one, which stretches to the “*Sound*,” as that part of the bay, near the town, is called, from its great contraction. It possesses a news-room, a hotel, and excellent lodgings for the convenience of sea bathers, a Constabulary station, a Bridwell, Petty Session’s house, and Market house; the latter built at the cost of its noble proprietor. The petty sessions are held on every Monday. The Church, built in 1814, is situated on a gentle eminence, about half a mile to the east of Kenmare, near the junction of the *Sheen* and *Roughy*, and facing the old cemetery of the locality on the opposite shore. The Chapel, a modern erection, stands near the eastern extremity of the town. Kenmare, also, possesses a small Wesleyan Meeting house.

The Kenmare river, on whose northern shore the town is situated, as already stated, is a fine estuary, of the river *Roughy*, (or red river.) Its greatest length is about thirty miles, and in breadth, it va-

ries from a few hundred yards to upwards of seven miles. Ptolemy, in the second century, notices this bay under the name of *Jernus*, or as some copies have it *Ibernus*; and, in the circumjacent territories, he places the *Velabri* or *Velibori*,—the Irish *Siol-Eibhir*, (Silures,) manifestly the Iberi or Illiberi of Spain, who gave name to the *Ebro* of that country.

About two miles above the town, the *Roughly*, here crossed by a bridge of the same name, first meets the tide-water, and thus far is navigable. The configuration of the land, in this direction, is entirely mountainous, and affords many very beautiful prospects, and, notwithstanding its rugged and unpromising character, the district, (principally the property of the Marquis of Lansdowne,) presents an aspect of improvement highly cheering and gratifying. Large tracts of heath and mountain have, of recent years, been reclaimed and converted into excellent pasture and productive arable land; substantial farm houses of stone have succeeded, and displaced the ancient mud-built cabin, and the resources of the country have been every where developed. With the increase of the general comforts of the peasantry, the civilization of the country has been advanced and promoted.

About a mile to the west of Kenmare, above the shore, stand the shattered remains of *Dunkerron* Castle, once the hospitable seat of O'Sullivan Mor. An inscription accompanying the arms of O'Sullivan, found in this castle, may be seen in T. C. Croker's "Fairy Legends." The stone on which the latter was sculptured, had been, many years since, removed to a boat house on the grounds of Lansdowne lodge, then held by a Mr. Pelham, the agent of the Marquis; but with a better taste, Dr. Taylor, of Dunkerron-house, lately caused it to be restored to its old situation in the castle. The arms are considered to be those of Owen O'Sullivan Mor. Midway between Dunkerron and Blackwater, stands *Cappancess*, another

ruined castle of the O'Sullivans. The Rev. Denis Mahony, the present proprietor, has erected a handsome castellated structure in its immediate neighbourhood, which greatly enhances the interest of the scene.

Six miles west of Kenmare, the river Blackwater flows into the bay. The road leading to its celebrated bridge is one of the most agreeable in the vicinity ; skirting the bay, and keeping it in view nearly the whole distance. The river holds its noisy course through a deep ravine, whose steep sides are thickly wooded. It takes its rise amongst the Dunkerron mountains, in a dark tarn called *Lough Brime*. The bridge, a structure of two lofty arches, connecting the high banks at either side, passes over a chasm of great depth. Under these arches, the river rushes in two rapid currents, notwithstanding whose headlong force, it is not an unusual sight to witness the efforts of the salmon, in making its successful way towards the upper parts of the stream.

Twelve miles more westerly, but still at the north side of the bay, is the remarkable fort of *Staique*, or *Staique an ár*, (i. e. the place of slaughter.*) It is a circular stone structure, standing on a hill, within a deep hollow, formed by surrounding mountains, and open, only on the south, to the sea. Its area is 89 feet in diameter ; the wall, which is admirably constructed, is $13\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick. The periphery is divided into ten compartments of steps or seats ascending to the top ; the whole surrounded, on the outside, with a moat 26 feet wide, and six feet deep. Its object, or the purpose of its erection, has been hitherto purely conjectural. Vallancey has pronounced it to be a Phœnician amphitheatre. It was, as far as he knew, an unique structure in this island ; but, in truth, it is by no means so singular. Other buildings of nearly a

* This word *Staique* seems a particle of *Staighre*, (i. e. stairs,) as if allusive to the succession of steps forming the inner face of the rampart of this fort.

similar kind, varying but little in character, or form, occur in the same parish Kilcrohan. One of these may be seen at *Cahirdonel*, another at *Money-fluch*; a third—the fort of *Cahirdorogan*, occurs in the vicinity of Smerwick harbour, and another at *Cahirgall*, or *Ballycarbery*, near Cahirciveen. They are all remains of that primitive Cyclopean, or Pelasgo-Irish architecture, used in the early fortresses of Ireland, and indifferently called *Cahir*, *Boen*, and *Caisiol*. A model of *Staique* fort, may be seen at the Dublin Society house.

More to the west,—twenty-four miles from Kenmare, lies *Durrynane abbey*, (*Dair-inane*, i.e. the ivied oak,) the seat of O'Connell, a name destined to fill a large and remarkable page in Ireland's history.

Leaving Kenmare for Killarney, the traveller shortly perceives, that he is really amongst the Irish highlands. The vallies appear of greater depth; the mountains assume a bolder elevation, and present a greater variety of form, than he has hitherto been accustomed to. Nearly midway between Kenmare and Killarney, in the centre of the Galway river,—or stream which falls into the Upper lake at Derri-cunnihy,—is an ancient Rocking-stone, weighing between eight and ten tons, and moving on the application of the slightest force. And, in the same vicinity, the road has been cut through a mass of rock, forming a short tunnel, fifteen paces in length, seven in breadth, and of considerable height. Shortly after emerging from this, a sudden view is had of the Upper lake, which spreads out before us, a solitary alpine reservoir, deeply buried in a zone of lofty mountains. Thenceforward the glens and hill sides are partially wooded. The *Arbutus* again appears as at Glengariff, and *London-pride* gaily decks the rocks and hollows. The road now holds its course along the sides of the mountains, overhung by crags and woods, and winds for some distance along the eastern

shore of the lake. The formation and direction of this road have been amongst the most successful efforts for the improvement and advantage of the extensive district through which it flows. Nothing could be more judicious or in better taste than the laying down the whole line, from where it first approaches the Upper lake, until it joins the old road near Mucross. The views which it commands are of extreme beauty and sublimity, and highly varied in character. The lone and silent majesty of this lake, with its giant barrier of mountains, and all its rushing floods and sounding cataracts, contrasts finely with the gentle beauties and more mellowed features of the Lower Lakes.

KILLARNEY.

The Lakes of Killarney, so called, are three in number; although there are, in their immediate neighbourhood, several others, all however of far minor dimensions, and of inferior note. The territory in which they lie forms a small portion of that long mountain range, which, with but few interruptions, stretches, from near the county of Waterford, to the Atlantic, where it washes the western coast of Ireland. In early Irish history, this district is called the *Eoganacht*, (pronounced Onaght,) *Locha Lein*, and was possessed by the descendants of Eogan (Oen,) mor, from whom the name was derived. He was king of Munster, in the third century, and of his race the Mac Carthys were the chief, whilst subsidiary to them were the O'Donoghues, &c. In later times, this territory was known by the name of *Ibh-Eachach*. Here, according to the bards, a battle was fought between Heber the eldest son of Milesius, "the Spanish soldier," and his brother Heremon, the latter of whom was defeated. In A. D. 1086, Tor-

delbach the son of Brien Boru, king of Munster, with his army invades *Corcaduine*, and the territory of Lochlein. Difficult it is to enumerate the spoils which he carried away with him. (*An. Innisfal.*) The next most ancient notice we have of this place, is in an old poem on the marvels of Ireland, given in the "Ogygia." The tenth wonder is as follows:—

Momonia Stagnum, Lochlenius undiq. zonis
Quatuor ambitur; prior est ex ære, secunda
Plumbea, de rigido conflatur tertia ferro;
Quarta renidente pollescit linea stanno.

Lough-lene in Munster, four strong zones surround.
With copper first, and next with lead 'tis bound;
A third of iron, both these mines enclose;
Pale tin, the fourth, next doth environ those.

Nennius, an old British writer, who flourished, according to some in the seventh century, or to others in the ninth, has also a chapter on the wonders of Ireland, in which occur, the four circles of Lough-lene as above. "*Primo circulo zonæ stanni ambitur, secundo circulo zonæ ferri ambitur, et in eo stagno Margaritæ multæ reperiuntur, quas ponunt Reges in auribus suis.*" The mineral wealth of the Eoganacht was not much exaggerated in these ancient lines, for lead and copper mines have been worked to a considerable extent at Ross and Mucross, in the neighbourhood, from an exceedingly early period, until within the present century. Iron abounds in the adjoining mountains, and it was not until the destruction of the woods in the vicinity, that the smelting works were abandoned. Tin alone remains yet to be discovered. By Colgan, the lake is called "*Lacus Desmoniaë*" as being the chief lake in Desmond, or south Munster, a name in after times confined to that part of Kerry, lying south of the *Sliav-luacher* mountains, and borne by a potent branch of the Geraldine family; but its best

known name was that by which it is still called, in the Irish language—*Lochlene*.* Concerning the signification of the word *Lene*, Etymologists are far from agreeing. By many it is conjectured to refer to the ancient learned repute of the religious house at Innisfallen; but Sir William Betham thinks the word *Lean* signifies a swampy plain, and that the lake was so called as being on the borders of a swamp, which a large portion of the north shore undoubtedly is.

KILLARNEY.—Hibernice *Cill-airne*, or the church near the sloe trees, is a place of modern growth, and, in respect of situation, the most romantic of towns. It is seated on a flat, at the distance of less than a mile from the shore of the lower lake, here veiled from view by the intervention of the well wooded demesne of Lord Kenmare. The town consists of three streets of unequal length; the principal one of which, lying parallel with the lake, is High-street. They are all straight and broad and of considerable regularity of appearance;—the houses generally well built. The High-street is that of shops and business. The New street, as well as Kenmare-place, at the south end of High-street, has an air of quiet retirement, and is inhabited by the gentility of the town. The outlets and a few narrow lanes and allies are the abodes of the lower and labouring classes.

In High-street is the Church, a plain and homely building, with a low tower and slate covered spire in front, surmounted by a weather "fish." It was built in 1802, and contains several mural tablets; amongst others, two above the family vault of the Earls of Kenmare. Adjoining the Church is the glebe house. In the same street are the two Hotels; also the Club house and reading room, open to subscribers and strangers; and the Market and assembly rooms, a

* There is another lake of the like denomination near Fore in Westmeath.

heavy old pile, built in the middle of the last century.

The Roman Catholic Chapel is situate in New street. It is a low uninteresting looking building, erected in the same century, and is of considerable extent. Within its transept is a tomb erected to the memory of Lieut. Col. David Barry, of the Irish brigade, who died in 1819, aged sixty-two years. In the chapel yard is a monument to the memory of Dr. Gerald Tehan, one of the R. C. Bishops of Kerry, who died in 1777. Adjoining the chapel is the residence of the present Bishop. In the same street is a convent, or nunnery, of the Presentation order, an establishment which has done, and is doing, excellent service in the cause of education, especially of that of poor female children. In the school 400 girls are daily instructed, and in its aid, Lord Kenmare contributes an annual sum of £100, and also clothes 30 of the girls. Its chapel, which is neatly fitted up, is open to the public on the Sunday mornings. The Methodists possess a house of recent construction within the town. Its exterior is of a plain, and unobtrusive character. A Fever hospital has been established here for several years, as well as a Dispensary, both of which afford considerable medical relief; and, an Alms house, for aged families, has been founded and endowed by Lady Kenmare.

Killarney is one of the four sessions towns of the County of Kerry. Four general quarter sessions of the peace being held there annually, viz. in January, April, July and October. It possesses, also, a Seneschal's court for the recovery of small debts, which sits monthly; and a court of petty sessions, held every Tuesday. The Court house is modern, and attached to it is the bridewell. Six fairs are also held in the town, within the year; the fair days being 6th July, 10th August, 7th October, 11th and 30th November, and 29th December; whilst on every Saturday is held a general market, on which day the town is usually much crowded. Killarney from its size, si-

tuation, and many attractions to the tourist, and as a place of residence to a numerous gentry, enjoys a considerable traffic. It possesses a branch of the Commercial and Agricultural Bank of Ireland, and until 1838, the National Bank of Ireland had an office here. Besides its general trade in the agricultural produce of the surrounding country, especially in corn, for the manufacture and reception of which it possesses a very extensive flour mill and stores; a large portion of grain is also consumed by two breweries. A considerable trade is had in groceries, woollens, linen, particularly coarse linens, iron, salt, timber, wines, spirits, &c. Of manufactories, it possesses none worthy of any mention; a small trade is carried on in toys, and a variety of fancy articles manufactured out of the arbutus wood so abundant here. The population of Killarney, in 1830, was 7910, and the number of houses was 1028, but a considerable encrease has taken place, since then, in both.

Of the Inns, we may be allowed to offer a further notice. They are two, or perhaps we should rather say four; that is two within the town, and two beyond the outlets. Amongst the first is the "Kenmare Arms," kept by Finn. It is an Inn of a very excellent description, and may be regarded as classical ground, having been honoured in the summer of 1825, by the sojourn of Sir Walter Scott, Miss Edgeworth, &c. The autographs of the party are proudly shown in the stranger's, or visitor's book of the establishment. Belonging to the same proprietor is a second Hotel situated at Prospect, about a mile outside the town, adjoining the Lower lake, and overlooking Innisfallen island and all the enchanting and noble scenery which forms the glory and attraction of that lake.

Gorham's Hibernia hotel, also in High-street, is not without its literary associations, having been the head quarters of T. C. Croker, in 1828, when he was preparing for his highly amusing "Legends of the

lakes." The "Hibernia," like the "Kenmare," has its visitor's book; a curious record, the registry of strange names, stranger conceits, and very often of exceedingly stale, flat, and unprofitable wit. The fourth of these hotels is "Roche's," of Cloherreen, situated about two miles from the town, in the immediate neighbourhood of the demesne of Mucross, and the middle lake. Boarding and lodging houses are, also, sufficiently numerous in Killarney.

At all these hotels the accommodations are unexceptionable, and fares moderate. Tourists are readily provided with all needful requisites for their comfort and convenience. Boats for the lakes, which are in general large and in good order, horses and ponies, or shelties, jaunting cars, and other vehicles for land excursions, can always be had, at brief notice, and on reasonable terms; competition and arrangement having removed the very serious complaints of extravagantly high charges, formerly so frequent and injurious. When Killarney was yet obscure, and without its fame, it owed its existence to the mining operations carried on in its neighbourhood, and to the constant residence of the Kenmare family, and a numerous gentry. At present, the mines have ceased to be worked; but it has obtained a more valuable staple, in the character of its neighbouring scenery. The occasional sights and amusements of Regattas on the lake, horse racing, and deer hunts, &c. produce their periodical excitements, and promote an additional influx. Killarney, as the rendezvous of sight-seers, is a centre of attraction to all the mendicant tribe. The abundance of beggars who swarm in the streets, and about the inn doors, has been a constant theme of wonder and reclamation. But it may now be hoped, that the introduction of the Poor Law system may considerably mitigate the evil. That measure, however, will not affect the motly groups of guides and gillies, runners,

drivers, boatmen, and poor scholars, who here live upon the picturesque, and are clamorous and urgent in proffering their aid to the stranger, to enable him to enjoy it also.

Immediately adjoining the town, at the west side, lies the demesne of Lord Kenmare, a Roman Catholic nobleman. It skirts a considerable part of the shore, as high as Ross castle. Portions of the ground in this direction still continue in their primitive condition of heath covered bogs. The older parts of the demesne are a little straight laced, and old fashioned, and are approached through antique looking avenues. In an opposite direction, accessible by the Castle-island road, lie the Deer parks, covering a large extent of elevated ground, and traversed by the *Deanagh*, (i. e. the late or tardy stream, as being one of the last of the tributaries to the lake.) The rivulet flows through a deep and romantic glen, whose sides are luxuriantly wooded. It is crossed by a small rustic bridge, and, on its banks, walks have been cut, and seats formed at various points. The admirers of this glen, and they are indeed the great majority of those who visit it, have found, in it, a miniature resemblance to the Dargle, in the county of Wicklow, which is high praise indeed. With the whole of these grounds Inglis was enraptured. "It is altogether lovely," he says, "its lake and mountain views and vistas are beyond praise. I think I have never beheld any thing more captivating than the vista, from the dining room windows, when the declining sun, streaming from above the mountain tops, falls slanting on the lake, and on the bright veiled lawn, that stretches to its shore." The house has been built with its back to the lake. It is an ample, but still a plain and rather old fashioned mansion. In an upper chamber is a private chapel. Several of the rooms were formerly, in antique guise, hung with tapestry, which has of late years been removed. In the ball room—an extensive apartment,—is a picture of Handel,

crowned by Apollo, and a table made from a single plank of yew, three feet broad. Busts of George II. and of Grattan ornament the stair case; and in the hall, are other busts of the co-victors of Waterloo,—Wellington, and old Blucher. The hall is paved with marble, raised in the quarries of Cahernane. The family of Kenmare derives its descent from Sir Valentine Browne, who, at the close of Desmond's rebellion, (Temp. Elizabeth,) received, as an English undertaker, a grant of 6560 acres of the forfeited estates. He had been Auditor-general for Ireland in 1555, and subsequently increased his acquisition by purchases. On the 12th May, (10th Jas. I.) the king granted to Valentine Brown, of Mallaheiffe, Esq., "the county of Onaght, (*Eoganacht*,) otherwise Onagh O'Donnogh more, in the county of Desmond; viz. the manor and site of the castle of *Rosse Idonnogho*, with the demesne lands, towns, &c. containing two quarters, the Church and town of Killearnie, with the lough, called Lough Lean, and the islands of Innisfallen and Muckrushe, and sundry other islands therein, by several denominations unknown, all being late in the tenure of Rowrie O'Donnogho, otherwise Donogh moore, which were, then, in the grantee's possession, and were purchased by his father Sir Nicholas Browne, from the Earl of Clancar." His descendants intermarried into the princely families of McCarthy of Muskerry, O'Sullivan bear, and the Fitzgeralds. Another Sir Valentine was created Baron of Castle-rosse, and Viscount Kenmare at Dublin, by Jas. II., in 1689, the year after the Abdication.

"The lower lake," says Inglis, "is preferred by some to the two others; and although I do not coincide in this opinion, I willingly concede to it merits of a very high order. Its chief character is beauty; and certainly a spot of more loveliness than Glenna, it would be difficult to find." This lake lies at the base of Tomies mountain, one of that extensive chain,

which stretches along, with few interruptions, from near Fermoy, in the county of Cork, to the western ocean, holding, within its varying range, the lofty peak of Carran Tuel, the highest point of land in Ireland. Its eastern and northern shores are low and flat, and occasionally inundated. At a distance, they swell into fine undulating eminences of great beauty and fertility. Towards the Mucross shore, the lake forms two bays; one at the west or Glennah side, near the entrance into Turk lake; the other at the west side near Castle-lough, between the river Flesk and the peninsula at Mucross. Another bay is formed between Ross island and the main land; and, again, on the northern shore, a bay occurs between Mahony's point and Reen point.

The number of islands in this lake exceeds thirty, varying in size and proportions, and lying about in happy irregularity. Here, a solitary rock, elsewhere, a beauteous cluster. The majority of them, from the largest to the most tiny islet, luxuriantly clothed with verdure and foliage. A principal group lies in front of the junction of the Flesk with the lake. But chief amongst them all, in beauty and magnitude are the islands of Ross, Innisfallen, and the Brown or Rabbit Island.

The usual place of embarkation, on this lake, is in the vicinity of Ross-castle, distant from Killarney somewhat over a mile; a pleasant shaded road leads to it. Ross is bounded, at one side, by Lord Kenmare's demesne; on one of the gates of which is a fearful denouncement against trespassers, and war *à l'outrance*, not only against dogs, but men. Ross is not only the largest island of the lower lake, but of all the three lakes. It contains about eighty plantation acres, and is separated from the shore, by a narrow channel, probably artificial, which in summer is generally dried up, and is connected with the main land, by a small bridge of a single arch. Near this stands the castle, a highly picturesque structure, sel-

dom omitted in any sketches of these lakes. It is a tall square embattled building, based upon a limestone rock. At the land side, it is sustained by a plain massive buttress. Two machicolated defences project from the north-east and south-west angles. The interior of the castle is arched at about two thirds of its height. In the upper, or state apartment, called O'Donoghue's dining room, is a capacious fire place, with a plain marble mantel piece. The stair-case is spiral, and of cut stone; all the timber floors, to which it led, have been removed. The views from the summit, particularly up the wild gorge between Turk and Glenna mountains, are peculiarly fine, but to obtain these is rather dangerous. Attached to the west side of the castle, until a recent period, was a rather unpicturesque modern house, occupied as a military barrack. The outcry against the incongruity was, for many years, so loud and vehement, that when the " piping time of peace" arrived, and when the military were removed, Lord Kenmare, yielding to the general desire, had the house unroofed, its broad windows contracted into oblong loops, and the hand of the destroyer laid on the entire, so artistically, as to change the whole, with the help of some mantling ivy, into a very sightly ruin. The castle formerly stood within a fortified court, of which the eastern wall still remains, flanked by two ruinous circular towers. The style of the whole refers its erection to the fourteenth century, at which period it was founded by O'Donoghue, one of the dynasts of the district. It continued, for nearly three hundred years, to be the residence of the prince of the lakes, who derived from this castle the title of O'Donoghue of Ross. In the early annals of Ireland, we are informed, that there existed in Munster, two distinct tribes of the O'Donoghue's, quite different in descent; one of these, descended from Naid-fraoich King of Munster, possessed the *Eoganacht Caisil*, extending from Cashel to Clonmel; the other

held the territory of Locha Lein. This last tribe, with which we have to do, was descended from Cas, son of Corc, son of Luig, king of Munster, and was severed into two distinct branches; the elder of which retained the title of O'Donoghue mor, or of the glens, and ruled over the Eoganacht of Loch Lein; the chief of the other was the O'Donoghue of Ross above mentioned. The territory of the O'Donoghue of the glens embraced the wild and uncultivated vallies watered by the Flesk; and, commanding the pass into the glen of that name, their ancient castle of Killa-ha still upholds its head, although woefully shorn of its ancient strength. According to the "Book of rights," a work attributed to St. Benin, a disciple of St. Patrick, the annual *Tuorasdal*, or stipend, payable by the king of Munster to the king of Locha Lein, consisted of seven ships, seven horses, seven coats of mail, seven shields, and seven swords; whilst, on the other hand, O'Donoghue, as being the head of one of those tribes, descended from Olioll Olum, a king of Munster in A. D. 337, was exempt from the payment of any tribute. Of these O'Donoghues the annals of Innisfallen, as may be expected, have furnished us with several notices. Their lives were turbulent, and their deaths in general violent; exhibiting, in their history, a melancholy but instructive contrast to the greater security of life, property, and public liberty of modern times.

A. D. 819. This year died Cobthaic the son of Mailduin, king of Locha-lein.

In 1010. The death of Maolsechlan, the son of Carroll king of the Eoganacht Locha-lein and chief prophet of Ireland, at Aichedeo.

1014. Scanlan the son of Cahill, king of the lakes of Lein, accompanied the monarch Brian to the battle of Clontarf.

1024. Aed O'Cathail, king of the Eoganacht Locha-lein, is slain.

1029. O'Cairpre the son of Flaind, king of Eoganacht Locha lein, is slain.

1043. Annad O'Flaind, king of E. Locha Lein, meets a like fate.

1044. O'Cathal *Rigdomna*, (*i. e.* king elect—the next in succession,) of the E. L. lein, is taken from Achiddeo, and afterwards slain. In the same year O'Carroll the rigdamna, his successor, is slain.

1045. The two Falveys, the two future kings of Corcadubne, are slain by the *Eachii*, (*i. e.* the people of the Onaght,) in Buiberre.

1047. O'Carroll, king of the E. L. lein, is slain. In the same year, Tordelbach leads an army into the Eoganacht and Corcadubne, (Corcaguinny,) and carries off with him innumerable cows and other cattle.

1049. In Finnsuilech king of the *Eachii* killed; Loingsech O'Domhnaill, the other king of the *Eachii*, was also slain at Corcoduibne.

1060. Donchad O'Flan, king of the E. L. L. was killed by O'Carroll on his way from the house of O'Brien, at Kinncora.

1063. Cathal O'Donochue, king of the *Eachii* and of southern Ireland, dies.

1069. The two Muirchertachs, the two kings of the Eoganacht, (a joint sovereignty,) and Cathal O'Connor, king of Kerry Luachra, (northern Kerry,) kill each other.

1093. Gormlaith, daughter of O'Connor Kerry, queen, (*Rigian*,) of the *Eachii* dies.

1102. A fleet with the sons of O'Brian and the men of Thomond, to Ciarri Luachra, who make a great slaughter on the lake.

1104. The death of Deoraid O'Flainn, *a se ipso*, in Loch Eachach.

1107. O'Murcertag, king of the E. L. lein, and Cualacrias O'Connor, king of Kerry, driven out by M'Carthy.

1108. A fleet with M'Roderic to Corcoduibne, to expel Muircertach O'Murchertaig, king of the E. L.

lein, with his chieftains, and a great slaughter made there.

1110. Cormac M'Carthy king of Desmond, driven out by his own Eachii, and he goes to Lismore. Great devastations are afterwards committed.

Same year, M'Roderic with an army overruns the country to Cork, and carries off the hostages of Munster with Innsulieh, the king of Lochlein. Murchertach O'Murchertaig king of Locha-lein, and the two sons of Tadhg M'Carthy, and O'Keeffe, expelled by the Connacians. A fleet with M'Innsulig O'Murcertaig, against M'Roderick, to Iniscathig, (Scattery island,) where they destroy many ships of Mahon O'Conner Kerry; and O'Connor Corcomroe, (Clare,) captures a ship of theirs. There, also was slain O'Donnell of the red hand.

1161. Aed O'Carroll, king of the E. L. lein, treacherously slain by the Hy Manii and O'Bruins. Aed M'Amlaib O'Donchada, *Ardri*, (*i. e.* supreme king,) of Cineoil Legaire, and E. L. lein. killed. In the same year, Donall Mac. Melruaned, king of Cineoil Legaire, and defender of the Eachii, and his son, slain by O'Mahony.

1163. Murchertach O'Donchada, king of the E. L. lein, killed.

1175. Charles, the son of Dermot M'Carthy, put to death by Cahil and Connor O'Donoghue and the people of Desmond, for the murder of M'Crath O'Sullivan.

1177. By reason of the war waged in this year between Thomand and Desmond, *i. e.* north and south Munster, under their respective kings—Domnall, O'Brien and Diarmuid M'Carthy, the entire country, from Limerick to Cork, is converted into a wilderness. The people fled into the woods, from beyond the Lee, to Aoiv Eachach and beyond Mangerton, and the Eoganacht Locha-lein was wasted to Ferdrum in Uibh Eachach.

1178. Concubar, the son of Auliffe O'Donoghue, slain by his brother Domhnall; and in the same year, Domhnall the son of Amhlaib, or Auliffe Mor, king of E. Locha Lein, is slain by the Eachii.

O'Donoghue, king of Locha-lein, and Aoiv Eachach is, during the banishment of Donogh M'Cein by Diarmuid M'Carthy, killed by the English.

1192. Mahon O'Murchertaig M'Muirceartach, slain by the O'Donoghues, (*Eachii*,) this year.

1196. The English plundered and burned Glenfleisg. But numbers of the English themselves were slain by Dermot M'Carthy on their return.

1199. In the war waged at this time between the English and Irish, the whole country from the Shannon to Glenflesk, was wasted.

1200. Murcha Mac Murcha, the son of Auliff Mor O'Donoghue, died.

1209. Diarmid M'Carthy, Donogh Cairbreach O'Brien, and Murchertagh O'Donoghue king of Locha-lein, with Donogh na Himirce O'Mahony dethrone Florence M'Carthy, whence much mischief afterwards ensued.

1231. Aodh M'Concubar Mac Auliff Mor O'Donoghue, king of Loch-lein, dies, and is buried in his own tomb in the abbey of Achadeo.

1238. Jeoffrey O'Donoghue, and Saova, daughter of Donchad Cairbreach O'Brien, his wife, as also his brother and his three sons, burned in his house at the garden of the greenford, by Fineen M'Donnell Gud, being betrayed by his own huntsman.

There is extant an ode, delivered by Cathan O'Duin, chief bard to the Ibh Eachach, at the inauguration of Teige O'Donoghue, the generous, of Loch Lein. It contains the pedigree of the O'Donoghues, with the filiations for twenty-seven generations, from Corc the son of Luigheach, (Cork the son of the Lee,) king of Desmond, in A. D. 380, to the said Teige the generous, in A. D. 1320. It commences: "hear

the affinity of your tribe," and consists of two-hundred and twenty-five verses. The following translation of the two concluding stanzas is offered as a specimen :—

"*Domnal* was the son of the before mentioned *Cathal*. His son was another *Olav*;—the fierce leader of battles. To him *Thomas* was son, who never forsook the muse, *Olav* the great was grandson of *Olav*. The illustrious *Teig* of *Teamhar*, the son of *Olav*, died. He was learned and gentle at arms.

"Root of the tree was the noble *Corc* of *Cashel*,—the farthest removed from our time. The chosen top branch is *Teig O'Donoghue* the clear of intellect. Eighteen kings, generous to reward, form the genealogy. A pedigree from *Eochy* to *Teig* the slender waisted. Proud and stern in battle, he has obtained supremacy of the *Ibh Eachach*."

O'Donoghue having joined in the great Tyrone rebellion, James I. in the second year of his reign, granted unto Sir William Taaffe, Knt. "the territory of *Glinfleiske*, containing twenty-one carrucates, almost all mountain, bog, and unprofitable land, which were parcel of the estate of *Geoffrey O'Donoghue* of *Glinne*, dead in rebellion." *Roderick*, or *Rorie O'Donoghue* of *Ross*, being concerned in the rebellion, his estates, also, became forfeited, and, as we have already seen, a considerable portion thereof was transferred to *Valentine Brown*. It is presumed no representative of the house of *Ross* is now known. The present O'Donoghue of the glens is an infant, and is possessed of several portions of the old paternal domains. Towards him and his race, an enthusiastic feeling of clanship still pervades the population of this district. The war tune of the family, called the "Eagle's whistle, or O'Donoghue's call," is preserved, and given by *T. C. Croker*, in his "Legends of the Lakes." During the great Rebellion, the castle of *Ross* was held by the Irish, and garrisoned as a

military fortress. But, in 1652, Ludlow, the successor of Ireton in the command of the parliamentary army in Ireland, together with Sir Hardress Waller, laid siege to it. His forces were soon after further augmented by those of that very dexterous partizan, Lord Broghill, then siding with the ascendant regicides, who, flushed with his recent victory over Lord Muskerry and the Irish at *Knocknicalshy*, hastened to join his forces to those of Ludlow, seated before Ross. Having launched a number of small boats on the lake, filled with armed men, the besieged, seeing themselves now hemmed in by land and water, hopeless of any immediate relief, and urged; it is said, by the warnings of a prophecy, which declared, that Ross would not withstand an attack from the side of the lake, saved themselves, by a timely submission, from the consequences of a successful assault. The submission of the rest of Munster, to the arms of the Parliament, soon after followed the surrender of Ross. Of the subsequent fate of the O'Donoghues, we have no notices. Reduced by the event of this war, and that of the Revolution of 1688, those of Ross have disappeared altogether, whilst the O'Donoghue of the glens, with diminished, but still extensive demesnes, holds his place amongst the foremost of the landed gentry of the district. The present inheritor of that revered title, a minor, is the grand nephew of O'Connell.

Many romantic legends and hoary traditions, finely harmonizing with the character of this locality, are of course, current here, and received, with plentitude of belief, by the peasantry and people. That regarding the origin of the lake, like the generality of our lake legends, (a reference to which has been made at page 35,) has but little variety to distinguish it; the main incident is the same as in all;—an inundation caused by neglect of a fated fountain;—the difference is only in the details, and that but slight, and of little

importance. As we wish to begin with the beginning, here it is.

It chanced in that fine olden time of romantic chivalry and enchantment, of which the old bards have left us such glowing and fanciful pictures, that the great O'Donoghue, full of renown and glory, held beneficent sway over a wide and happy land, reigning in the hearts of a people, grateful for the blessings which they enjoyed under his paternal rule. Where now the lake heaves in fretful billows, or reposes in calm and mirror-like tranquility, then stood a rich and gorgeous city, and near it was the palace of the prince. His park was broad and pleasant, but its chief beauty lay in its fountain, an object of the deepest interest to the chieftain, and his tribe; not alone as being the only one in the district, but as being connected with the doom,—the future weal, or woe of the prince and his people. In fact the *driocht*,—the spell of the sorcerer—was on it; and an ancient tradition announced, that should ever its mouth be uncovered, even for a single night, its waters would rise and deluge the land, its city, palace, and inhabitants. For ages, therefore, they secured the continence of the fatal fountain, by keeping fast closed the stone which covered it; but, in an evil hour, according to one version of the legend, O'Donoghue, being once on a time, inspired with a more than usual quantity of wine, recklessly scoffed the traditionary doom to scorn, and, to the horror of all, announced that he would test its truth. He caused the cover to be taken from the well, and brought to his palace. There was no disputing the will of the chieftain; his word was law, and all awaited the result with trembling, save one, who fled to the adjacent mountains. During the night the spring flowed over, and the next morning the refugee returned; but where he had last seen a gorgeous city, and smiling land, was now a broad sheet of water. But death came not

upon the inhabitants or their prince. The city and palace still exist in all their ancient glory, in the depths of the lake, and glimpses of them have often been obtained by the boatmen, who ply upon it; whilst O'Donoghue himself is permitted; at certain limited periods, to revisit this upper world. His appearance is the forerunner of prosperity to whoever witnesses it; at the same time, that it is also the harbinger of a coming storm. According to those, and they are not a few, who had the good fortune to see him, he makes his *avatar*, gallantly attired, and mounted on a milk white steed, careering over the waters, followed by a splendid train of courtiers, sometimes also seated in a boat which flies over the foam crested billows. At other times he tries the green sward of the neighbouring shores, where he strives the most strenuous amongst contending hurlers, or is seen in the *Rinceadh-fadda*; (*i. e.* the long dance;) at other times he proves his valour in the mimic fight. Long did his deeds remain "the theme of choral song," now they are transferred to the peasant's legend,—His dress is scarlet and gold, with a three cocked hat, brimmed with broad gold lace, the cut of a perfect gentleman "which he was, is now, and always will remain."

Many of the rocks and islands of the Muckross and lower lakes are traditionally connected with the name of this chieftain, who is an embodiment of all the O'Donoghues that ever ruled these lakes and shores. One spot is called his *library*, another his *prison*, a third his *pigeon house*, another his *table*; and a grotesque looking rock, bearing some semblance to a horse, is pointed out as his charger in the attitude of drinking. The imagination in all these cases, being largely taxed to make out the resemblance to these objects.

The castle confers the secondary title of Baron Rosse on Lord Kenmare. Beyond it, at the west side, the island extends a considerable length into the lake,

and is thickly planted. Amongst the great variety of evergreens here intermingled, the Arbutus, Yew, and Holly, from their unusual size, are objects of striking interest. A carriage way leads through the entire island, and several of the breaks or opes, along its line, give admirable glimpses of the surrounding scenery. Near the entrance to this road, stands a rather pretty cottage inhabited by the wood ranger. It is surrounded with very tasteful improvements, and is a pleasing object in the scenery. The island abounds with lead and copper ore; and mines have been worked here at a very early period. On being re-opened, in 1804, several rude implements of the early miners were discovered in the shafts, some of which have been preserved, and are called "Dane's hammers." They are large smooth oval stones, and round the centre of each is a mark, formed for the fastening on of the handle. After re-opening, these mines were worked for about four years, by a joint stock company; but, after that, discontinued. The ore, of which about £50,000 worth, was sold at Swansea, was considered of excellent quality; but the want of capital in the speculators, and consequent inability to meet the heavy expenditure attendant on the operations, as well as the eruption of water from the lakes, led to the abandonment of the works. The shafts are now filled with water, and the buildings having fallen into decay; their ivy clothed ruins remain at present a memento of fruitless efforts, and baffled hopes. To the antiquary, the discovery of these early works at Ross is of some value, as imparting a distinctness and certainty to a somewhat, otherwise, nebulous portion of Irish history, on which doubts had fallen, and thus verifying those much disputed statements of the early working of mines in Ireland which some would have treated as figments. But, even laying such corroborations aside as those afforded by the discoveries at Ross, as well as at Ballycastle, on

the Antrim coast; the abundance of various antique articles in gold, silver, copper, and bronze, found all over the country, to the present day, wrought with so much of skill and good taste, would alone be sufficient authentication of the old accounts. The opinion, too, of Mr. Griffiths, the eminent engineer, given, as the result of his experience, is very satisfactory on this head. He says that mines were extensively worked in every part of Ireland, and that an ardent spirit of mining adventure must have pervaded this country at a very remote period.*

Adjoining the castle is a small quay or wharf, for the convenience of embarkation, or landing from the boats; outside which a succession of echoes is produced by the sound of the bugle. At first it seems as if proceeding from the walls of the castle; and then again, more remotely, to be returned from the very opposite points of Mangerton and Aghadoe. It is said to be particularly effective at the close of the evening.

The earliest objects pointed out by the boatmen, proceeding on their voyage through the lake, are those memorials of their hero O'Donoghue, already noticed. The *library*, a very illiterate *chaos* of crags, is quickly passed, as is also the *prison*, a steep tabular rock, crested with the arbutus, and a variety of other shrubs. This spot the chieftain selected as a *Penitentiary*, for his refractory vassals or captive enemies, when their very special *discomfort* was, with a most thoughtful providence, well looked after. Its surface is chiefly a turf bog. O'Donoghue's *horse* is seen at a decidedly unflinching potation, close in to the Mucross shore; and, it is alleged, by the boatmen, that when the prince makes his appearance in his septennial progress over the lake, mounted, as he generally is, this, his horse, called *Crebough*, disappears.

* See Sir William Betham's "Gael and Cimbri."

The *table* is another naked rock adjoining Ross island, hollowed into several small cavities by the action of the water.

Several petty islets, over twenty in number, lie distributed about in the bay of Castletough, but principally in front of the river Flesk, where it joins the lake; of these Coarse and Cow islands are the largest; the others are merely crags, some of them tufted with arbutus and other shrubs.

Between Ross island and Mahony's point, on the north, lies another little archipelago of shrubby islets, opposite the junction of the *Deanagh*; of these Innisfallen and Rabbit islands are the chief. Like the Castletough group, they are, with few exceptions, similarly clothed; adding, of course, greatly to the beauty of the lake, and variety of the scenery. As few or none of them, with the exception of Innisfallen, are ever visited, a bare enumeration of their names will be sufficient. The classification is whimsical enough; thus we have a series called after the Horse, Cow, Lamb, Stag, Otter, Rabbit and Mouse; another after trees and shrubs, as, Ashe, Juniper, Yew and Cherry; and then we have Darby's garden, the Friar's island, and Coarse, Sugar, Burnt and Cannon islands. Several others are held in severalty by the feathered tribes, as Jackdaw, Crow, Pigeon, Heron, Gull, Eagle, Osprey, and the Hen and Chicken islands, each being, as is said, the particular haunt of the birds bearing its name, attracted thither, chickens and all, doubtless, by the fish which frequent the adjacent shallows. On Crow island, the Ross mining company, many years since, opened a copper vein, but the produce proving inferior, the mine was abandoned. Crofton Croker may be profitably consulted for legendary notices touching many of these islets.

Rabbit, or Brown, or Strawberry island, as it has been variously called, contains quarries of limestone, which are profitably worked for consumption.

Innisfallen island, after that of Ross, the next in size, as it is beyond all in beauty, is the grand attraction, the unfailingly visited of all who seek those scenes. The etymology of its name is a much disputed question; one daring conjecturer would derive it from *Fal*, a wall, plural *Fala*, whence *Innis-na-falaidhe*, the island of walls or buildings, by reason of its monastic structures by which it is distinguished from the other houseless and uninhabited islands. But *falaidhe*, has not even the merit of a remote resemblance in sound. *Fallain*, i. e. Salubrious, has been, also, suggested; but probability seems more to attach to that which would find the name in *Fallin* or *Fallainn*, the cloak or mantle as worn by its ancient possessors, the monks of Saint Finian; *palliorum vice*, as *Cam-brensis* has it.* It lies nearly midway between the eastern and western shores of the lake, is about one mile in circumference, and contains about twenty acres of the most fertile land. Its appearance from the water, tufted and crowned, as it is, with an abundance of foliage, predisposes in its favour. Its coasts are indented with several small bays. At one side they present a rocky and precipitous appearance; whilst the opposite shore, shelving to the water's edge, runs out into shallows. The whole surface of the island is delightfully varied into miniature hills and dewy dells. We have *en petit*, the woodland knoll and spreading lawn; whilst the richness of its verdure bespeaks the fertility of the soil, which affords a pasturage so luxuriant, that the cattle, which graze upon it, fatten prodigiously in very brief time. The cows and sheep are looked after by a family always residing upon the island. Plantations of the finest forest trees, many of them grown into venerable state and large size, are intermixed with numerous thickets

* Ireland's eye, on the Leinster coast, also, anciently bore the same name.

of evergreens and other shrubs, amongst which, as usual in this locality, the arbutus is preeminent. The glimpses obtained of the surrounding landscape, from the openings, are of the happiest character, presenting all the riches of waving woods, a noble spread of water, and the magnificence of its vast mountain boundary. Well indeed did this island merit the impassioned strain in which Moore has so happily expressed his admiration and his feeling on leaving it. That song,—“sweet Innisfallen, fare thee well,” it were but little praise to say, is the most fervent, and far the most poetical tribute ever paid to any portion of these scenes, numerous as have been the bards, and various as has been their calibre, who have left their swan-like testimonials to the beauty and attractions of Loch-lein. Moore’s “Farewell,” however, although a song of great beauty and feeling, has never reached any of that popularity, which has rendered others of his melodies, “familiar as household words;” but this is owing probably more to the character of the music, than the poetry; in the former respect, it halts far behind his “meeting of the waters,” and other strains of that description.

It is but little surprizing, that a spot such as this, did not fail to attract the attention and regard of the early Irish missionary clergy; a race of men, judging from the general felicity of their selections, possessed of the keenest perceptions of all that was rich and fair in scenery and situation. They, therefore, at a very early period seized upon it. To a mind seeking retirement, and repose from the world’s strife and tumult, Innisfallen presented, in its softness and tranquility, serenity and beauty, a retreat equal to the most ardent and fastidious aspirations. To saint *Finan Lobhra*, or the Leper, so called from his having been, for thirty years of his life, afflicted with some cutaneous disease, is attributed the foundation of the monastery erected here in the seventh century, and

which, in later ages, grew up into considerable celebrity. Of Finan we know very little. He was a native of Ely O'Carroll, then a part of Munster, and of an illustrious family; being the son of Conall a descendant of Olioll Olum, one of the most renowned of the ancient kings of Munster. He was a disciple of saint Brendan, and, dying at his monastery at Swords, was buried at Cluanmor; of which place he had been Abbot for several years. His festival is observed on the 16th of March, on which day, between the years 674 and 693, he died, as mentioned in his acts. In the calendar of Cashel, at 16 March, he is noted as "saint Finanus Lobhra filius Conalli, de Surdo, et de Cluainmor-Maidoci in Lagenia, et de *Inisfaithlin* in lacu Lenensi, et de Ard finain, &c." Archdal, in his *Monasticon Hibernicon*, without any reason, states that he died before 563.

In 1009, Mal Suthain O'Carroll, lord of the Eognacht of Lough lein, one of the people, (monks,) of Innisfallen, the most learned of the western world, died—An. Four Masters. O'Reily, (in *Trans. Ibero Gaelic Soc.*) was wrong in supposing him to have been the first writer of the annals of Innisfallen.—Of this, see more hereafter, at pages 316 and 19

In 1093, died O'Flanin the son of Lannchada, who was buried at *Inis Fadlin*. An. Innisfal.

1099. Oengus O'Cinaeda happily dies at *Inisfaithlind*. Another copy of the Innisfallen Annals notes this event at 1116.

1103. Mathgamain, (Mahon,) O'Cuirce dies and is buried at Innisfaithlain.

About 1140, Flanagan of Innisfallen dies.

The sanctity of its character did not always preserve the monastery from the cupidity or ferocity of the neighbouring chiefs. In 1180, a crime odious to the clergy of all Ireland was committed; *i. e.* *Inisfaithlind* was wasted by Melduin the son of Donaill O'Doncada, and whatever it contained of secular

wealth, under the protection of the patron, the clergy and of holy church, was carried away. The gold and silver of the shrines, and the riches and goods of west Munster, were taken without reverence to God or man. But the mercy of God would not permit that he should slay men, or close up the church, or make spoil of books, &c.

1196. Patrick O'Honaic, *Comarba*, (i. e. abbot elect,) of Faithlin.

1197. Giollapatric O'Hemair, *comarba* of Faithlin, a learned man, and founder of many religious houses, happily finishes his life on the 16th December, in the 70th year of his age.

1208. Colman O'Kiaran dies in Inisfathlin, and is there interred.

1215. The compiler of the annals of this house died. Another,—his successor,—brings the chronicle down to 1320, in which year Dermot Mc. Carthy mor, king of Desmond, having been slain at Tualia, was buried in this Island.

Subsequently to this event, the discipline of this house underwent reform, and its members adopted the Benedictine rule and name. At the Suppression, (Temp. Eliz.) it was found to be possessed of 120 acres of arable land, with four townlands, three ploughlands, and some church patronage, all of which were granted, in fee farm, to Robert Collam.

12th May, 10th. James 1. The king granted this Island and Muckroshe, together with sundry other Islands in Lough Lean, to Valentine Browne, of Mollaheiffe, Esq. as before mentioned. But beyond the loss of its possessions, the abbey and its tenants suffered little other molestation until after the reduction of Ross, by the army of the Commonwealth, when it shared in the destruction then dealt out to every other similar establishment throughout the country. About a century back, its ruins were "very extensive". These, at present greatly diminished

from those proportions, and much of them an undistinguishable chaos of fragments and rubbish, stand near the north east extremity of the Island, embosomed in trees, and overgrown with weeds and briars. But it has been doubted whether these ruins are actually a portion of the original structure, from their rudeness, and the absence of all ornament; neither arch or pillar, window, or any fragment of sculpture, remaining to afford indentivity. But rudeness and rubbish are scarcely sufficient to warrant a well founded scepticism upon the subject; indeed, few will, we suspect, doubt the indentivity of what is still pointed out as the cloister, with its appropriate yew tree overshadowing it.

A small oratory or sacellum, detached from the abbey, and now, by a strange metamorphosis, converted into and called "the banquetting house," stands above the cliff, at a short distance from the ruins, and near the general landing place. Its antiquity—that of the seventh century,—and original purpose, may be recognized in its handsome Romanesque doorway, which is enriched with chevron and other mouldings, but much decayed, from the soft nature of the red sand stone of which it is composed; indeed some so much so, that a clumsy attempt has been made to remedy it by a red plaster composition, although the stone itself may be obtained from Glengariff. A well executed drawing of this door forms the vignette to the title of Mr. Weld's work on Killarney. Beneath the threshold, some years since, were discovered an accumulation of human bones, very incorrectly supposed, on the authority of an erroneous quotation in the "Monasticon," to have been the remains of the clergy and others slaughtered here in the 12th century, by the plundering O'Donoghues and Mc Carthys. In converting this structure into a place for the reception and entertainment of visitors, about the year 1750, a very vitiated taste and judgment guided the

repairs and alterations, still visible in its present condition. The character of the building was entirely lost sight of; had it to be done over in the present day, we are sure the matter would have been ordered otherwise. From a bay window in the south side, a splendid view in the direction of Ross, Turk, and Mangerton is commanded.

The Annals, written and preserved in this abbey, are amongst the most prized of our early historical materials; several copies are still extant. The original, the first portion of which is written, over 600, and the continuation over 500 years, is, now, preserved in the Bodleian library. It is on parchment, in medium quarto, and contains fifty-seven leaves. The earlier parts consist of extracts from the old testament, respecting the creation, the fall of man, deluge, dispersion, acts of the Patriarchs and Judges, and a compendium of universal history, much mutilated, down to the arrival of St. Patrick in 432. Thenceforward to the end, it treats of the affairs of Ireland, finishing at 1319. Another copy of considerable antiquity is in the library of the Duke of Buckingham, at Stowe, and a third in the library of Trinity College, Dublin, less ancient, however, than the former, and each differing from the other. The publication of these Annals, translated by Mr. Theophilus O'Flanagan, was attempted in 1822, but failed for want of encouragement, after the appearance of two numbers, containing thirty pages, and ending at the year 657. More fortunate, however, was the late Rev. Charles O'Connor, who, under the patronage of the Duke of Buckingham, gave to the world, in 1825, that part lying between the years 428 and 1196; thus performing a real service to literature; and giving to criticism that "secure anchorage" which Edmond Burke so much desired.* "The Annals of Innisfallen," says Pinkerton, "with

* *Rerum Hibernicarum Scriptores*—tom. II.

those of Ulster and Tigernach, form the real history of Ireland, after the introduction of Christianity, A. D. 432. They agree with the Saxon chronicle, and old English histories, as well as, latterly, with the Icelandic and Danish, as to Scandinavian affairs in Ireland, and with the *Chronicon Pictorum*.* In the history of Munster, particularly, these annals are of the highest authority. They are Dr. Lanigan's chief guides in his laborious and satisfactory work. The facts are narrated in the smallest compass, presenting a dry, but sad succession of crimes, wars, and rebellions. The list of abbots, princes and clergy, are useful, but meagre. But particular care has been observed in recording the dissensions and deaths of the kings of Kerry. Several of the leaves of the original are wanting; but in other respects it is in good condition. The portion preceding the year 1215, (when its compiler died) is in a very different hand, ink, and characters, from that continued down to 1320. It is generally written in double columns; the letters round, elegant and uniform; the initials being coloured red down to 1215; after which they cease altogether.

Near the "banquetting house," vestiges of the ancient monastic *Uvalgurt*, orchard, or garden, may yet be traced; a few scattered plum and pear trees still keeping lingering possession of that old locality. Other portions of the island have been also under cultivation, not only during the occupancy of the monks, but in more recent times. The far larger part has, however, continued in its primeval condition, retaining all the wildness of its original forest state. The sorbus or service tree, and arbutus, famous here, were considered by Smith, the historian of Kerry, to have been originally planted by the monks; but for the arbutus, at least, we may perhaps

* Pinkerton, Vol I. p. 260.

claim a far earlier and more venerable date of naturalization.

An inspection of the island may be briefly and agreeably performed, by means of a walk laid down, nearly parallel with, and generally at but a short distance from the shore. Complaints of the condition of this walk have been often made; but notwithstanding apparent neglect, and occasional briars, the variety and frequent recurrence of changing scenery and objects, at every successive open or turn, give to it a highly pleasing and sustained interest. At one point it is skirted with the dense umbrage of forest trees, shutting out all prospect; then, again, the scene opening, we have sunny glades, exhibiting the most flowery luxuriance of turf; a shrubby fastness, at another point, prohibits ingress; whilst here a little headland, projecting into the lake, presents itself, clothed to its very extremity with shrubs and trees; farther on, the opening foliage permits a view across the water, combining every charm, and feature the most picturesque.

Amongst the objects claiming notice, pointed out to sight-seers, besides the abbey, oratory, &c. are the bed of honor; a hawthorn, of strange taste in the selection of its place of growth; a large holly tree measuring fourteen feet in girth,* and a wonderful crab tree. The latter has received the name of "the eye of the needle." "The name is given to it," says Mr. Croker, "from a hole caused by the tree rising with a double trunk, and again uniting." To pass the body through the aperture insures to a gentleman long life; to ladies, should they be "in a certain way," safety. The hawthorn is to be found in the abbey ruins, growing in the fracture of an old uninscribed tomb stone, covering, it is said, the grave

* "Never" says Inglis, "did I see such Ash trees as are here,—never such magnificent hollies. A walk round this little paradise well repays one."

of one of the old friars. At the north west extremity of Innisfallen, looking towards Rabbit island, lies the *Bed of honor*, a proud testimonial to the virtue of "the sons of old Erin." It is a shady recess above one of the rocks, here forming the shore. Some vilifier of the national fame it was, who would attribute its name and reputation to the visit of the Duke of Rutland, when, being Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he visited this island, and sought to cool his throbbing temples, after a night's debauch, in this well selected spot. Rejecting this as unworthy of notice, we would lean to the legend of our precursors, could we reconcile some discrepancies between them. Thus G. N. Smith, in his guide book, published in 1822, tells us, that the "Bed," obtained its name from the circumstance of a certain county of Limerick young lady, the heiress of £5000 a year, flying thither with a favoured lover, to escape the proposals of a baronet acceptable to her father. Here, after spending a night, with honour untarnished, they were discovered by the lady's father, and her titled lover. Her accepted, thinking he was laying a snare for the rejected, offered to abandon his claim, if the latter, after what had passed, was, then, willing to accept of her. This the baronet, rather unexpectedly, assented to, saying, he had too much confidence in his rival's honour to have doubted it for an instant. In Curry's guide book the story is preserved, but the time and character of the parties are quite changed; the lady and gentleman are converted into a hero and heroine of ancient romance, and the hated baronet into a "neighbouring potentate." Croker, who has a legend about every thing, is nearly silent as to the bed of honour. On a ledge of this rock, Mr. Hallam, the author of the "Middle Ages," broke his leg, in 1825.

After visiting Innisfallen, the next point of attraction is "O'Sullivan's cascade," situate at the foot

of Tomies, on the opposite side of the lake; it is distant from the island about a mile and a half.

Tomies, or *Tuath-mish*, (*i. e.* the land of Mish,—an old Milesian heroine,) as already stated, forms the grand western boundary of the lower lake. It is a mountain of considerable elevation, and of an outline, at once bold without abruptness, and gracefully undulating, throwing up, at its highest points, several rounded peaks. Tomies and Glenah, properly speaking, form but one mountain. The line of separation, such as it is, is formed by the cascade, which descends through a deep hollow far up the mountain's side. Viewed from the flat shore, at the eastern side of the lake, Tomies and Glenah, carry themselves with a noble bearing; their fine swelling irregular outline forms a bold and majestic back ground to the great picture of this lake; whilst their shady hollows and stupendous precipices appear revealed, clothed in the clear and softened dimness with which this distance invests them. The base of these mountains, down to the water's edge, is richly wooded; the higher regions, on the contrary, furrowed by the courses of descending streams, are covered with dark brown heath, or stand out in all the sterility of the naked rock. Where the waters of the cascade enter the lake, a rude quay has been formed for the convenience of landing, beyond which a pathway leads along the margin of a musical rivulet. As we advance, we are made aware that this is not the character of its whole course; the noise of waters is heard dinning in the wood; gradually its murmur becomes more distinct; but the cause is concealed behind the thick umbrage of overhanging trees and trailing plants. As we proceed, a few paces bring us to the foot of the cascade within the farthest recess of the glen. Tork and Derricunihy waterfalls, beautiful as they are, must, all, in our judgment, yield to the superior merits of this celebrated fall. Of course its force and effect varies with the season.

During the winter rains, it rolls with impetuous velocity, flinging itself in wild force over the cliffs; but even in summer it continues an abundant flood, gushing out, in ample volume, from its mountain elevation, and leaping and dashing from a height of upwards of eighty feet, over the broken rock, in three distinct falls, each following the other in quick succession. From the bottom of the glen it rushes, for a moment fretting and fuming, with the rage and excitement of a torrent; and, then, flows down, having spent its impatience amongst the rocks and smaller impediments, holding on its tranquil course, from pool to pool until it is absorbed in the wide waters of the lake without.

Beneath the shadow of a projecting rock is a recess, fringed and overhung with shrubs. The place has been called O'Sullivan's grotto. Here, on a rustic bench, and protected from the spray, this wild and picturesque scene may be enjoyed. In the noontide heat, its coolness is delightfully refreshing, and to those loving such melody: "the song of stream and headlong flood," heard here, poured forth in unceasing chaunt, makes it a spot peculiarly acceptable and delightful.

Again, resuming our place:—"once more upon the waters," our boat stretches along, gently gliding amongst light sparkling waves, covering depths as profound, if the boatmen be believed, "as plummet ever sounded." Here, they say, in serene weather, a marvellous carbuncle, of value untold, may be seen illuming the abyss; but what is far more wonderful, Croker has neither legend nor notice of it. Pearls are said to have been formerly found in this lake, as well as in the river Laune, prized too by the old Irish noblesse, which, if fact, doubtless originated the fable of the carbuncle.

Passing Stag island, Burnt island, and Darby's garden, already mentioned, and rounding the Minister's

back and Glenah point, we enter the bay of the latter name, of which the boatmen give notice, by awaking its fine echoes. *Glenah* signifies the glen of good fortune, and if the possession of scenery the most picturesque, luxuriant, and romantic, always admired, and worthy of its repute, be evidence of its favoured condition, there are few spots more enviable. A highly competent judge has said of it, "that were Killarney deprived of all her other attractions, this alone would be sufficient to repay the curiosity of the stranger." Before us opens up the passage into *Tork* lake, with a magnificent mountain back ground; the wooded islands of *Dinis* and *Brickeen*, and the peninsula of *Mucross* stretch along in front; and at either side we have, in full sweep, the opposite bays of *Castlelough* at the east side, and this of *Glenah* stretching out beside us, at the mountain's foot. The shores of the latter are clothed with a luxuriant growth of the finest forest trees, principally consisting of oak, ash, pine, hazle, alder and birch, intermixed, of course, with those unfailing accompaniments of the Killarney scenery—the arbutus and holly,—all beautifully blending their different shades of various verdure. Perhaps it may not be hazarding too much to say, that no other part of the lower lake possesses attractions superior to *Glenah*. On landing, a vegetable wonder is exhibited for the admiration of the sight loving. This is a remarkable holly tree,—from whose stem an oak, an ash, a hazle, a birch, an arbutus, and a thorn, shoot out so curiously as to appear incorporated into one tree. Along the shore, walks have been cut, and every facility given the visitor, to avail of the various prospects afforded from this favoured spot. Nor, whilst the gratification of the eye and the mind has been sedulously cared for, and all the means of most exquisite enjoyment encreased and provided, have the capacity and yearnings for creature comforts, almost incident

and native to the place, been overlooked or forgotten. Here, as at Innisfallen, a cottage, called the banquetting house, has been erected by Lord Kenmare for the accommodation of strangers ; it is placed in one of the forest glades beside the shore, in a situation of great beauty ; and, after a circumnavigation of the lake, is a resting place, where one may enjoy, with additional zest, the provender prepared for his refreshment and participation. A salmon, fresh from its native element, is one of those treats usually provided, here, for the stranger. It is roasted on skewers of the arbutus wood, which is supposed to impart a flavour very highly relished ; and, touching on salmon, we may here observe that the several lakes in this vicinity abound in excellent fish, particularly Salmon, Carp, Tench, Trout, &c.; fortunately no pike has as yet found its destructive way into any. The salmon fishery of Glenah, which is tolerably productive, is rented from Lord Kenmare, its proprietor.

A cottage *orné*, not open to the public, and belonging to Lady Kenmare, stands at a short distance from "the hall of shells," just mentioned, both, seen from the water, lend an air of cheerfulness and repose to the scenery, softening down its broad and impressive aspect, and admirably contrasting, in conjunction with the sylvan masses which stretch along the shore at either side, with the sterner features of the bare mountain summits above them. At the foot all is soft, green and mellow, above we have the swelling mountain retaining all its primitive rudeness, clad in a deep mantle of purple heather, or bare and rigid, in a succession of crags. Its covers and solitary hollows abound in game, particularly grouse ; and, in their season, woodcock, partridge, widgeon, teal, duck, mallard, wild swan, &c. The *Keark-frihy*, or cock of the wood, a bird resembling in some respects the pheasant, and anciently so much prized,

that Marshal Saxe sent for some to Ireland, to stock the plains of Chambord, was, but is now no longer, an inhabitant of these mountains, the race having been long extinct. Like them, the wild boar and wolf, co-tendants of the same scenes, for many preceding ages, have, also, been extirpated. The wolf, (in Irish, *Mac Tire*, or son of the country,—*Madre Allaidh*, or wild hound, and *Cliabach*, from his large trunk,) was the latest to give way. The last killed in Ireland was slain in the neighbourhood of *Annascail*, near Dingle, in 1710; the place is still known by the name of the wolf's step. Amongst the many absurd gossipings about the Irish, current with English writers in the days of Elizabeth, &c. was one regarding the wolf, preserved by Camden. It represented, or properly speaking, misrepresented, the ancient Irish as holding that animal in honor, naming them as godfathers for their children and offering up their prayers for, and wishing them good luck; by which means, they believed, they would avoid harming them, and more repulsive nonsense of that kind.

“Voici ce qu'en dit l'auteur des memoires et observations, faites par un voyageur, sur ce qu'il a trouvé de plus curieux et de plus nouveau dans la grande Bretagne: “ils rendent une espece de culte a la lune & aux *Loups*. Ils disent que Jesus Christ aimoit les loups, ce qui les oblige à prier dieu pour eux, et pour leur prosperité,” (Mercure Historique & Politique. A la Haye, 1700.)

With the wolf, nearly at the same time, disappeared his ancient and most formidable enemy, the wolf dog, (Irish, *sagh cliun*.) a stalworth breed, of which old Campionspeaks, “They are not,” he says, “without wolves, and greyhounds to hunt them, bigger of bone and limme than a colt.” This noble animal is described as similar in shape to a greyhound, larger than a mastiff, and gentle and tractable as a spaniel. The Marquis of Sligo is stated to be possessed of the

only existing specimen of this breed. The red deer is now the only remaining animal of chase, associated with the elder hunting days of Ireland. It still abounds amongst the Killarney mountains, as among the highlands of Scotland, affording, a noble game for the stern energies of Irish, as well as Scottish deer stalkers. The latter have a strange idea of the great longevity of this animal. They say,

Thrice the age of a dog is that of a horse,
Thrice the age of a horse is that of a man ;
Thrice the age of a man is that of a deer,
Thrice the age of a deer is that of the eagle :
And thrice the age of the eagle is that of the oak tree.

More trustworthy accounts, however, reduce the greatest age of the Deer to less than twenty years.* An occasional hunt of one of those wild mountaineers, with horn and hound, is amongst those spirit stirring spectacles incident to Killarney, not witnessed, however, by all visitors. Like presentations of gold boxes in ancient corporate towns, the stag hunt, here, is a testimony of esteem or respect offered, on the arrival of some distinguished visitor ;† or, at other times, got up upon occasions of any unusual influx of strangers to the town. Of late years the credit of these exhibitions has been shared between Lord Kenmare and John O'Connell, Esq. of Grenagh. The islands of Brickeen and Dinis, are generally the resort of the deer when they descend from the mountains, at the dawn, to feed on the rich pastures of these islands, and Mucross. They, also, betake themselves to these favoured haunts, when roused and chased from their mountain retreats by the hunters.

* Aristotle (Hist. Animal.) represents them as singularly long-lived, which he confirms by some curious anecdotes.

† It was, however, refused to Sir Walter Scott, according to Lockhart ; but this was before his mighty name headed the petition in favour of Catholic Emancipation.

TORK LAKE.

The middle, or Tork, or Mucross lake, as it has been variously called, is separated from the great lower lake by the peninsula of Mucross,—Hibernicé, *Muc-ross*, i. e. the pleasant place of wild swine;—and its entrance, from Glenah bay, is guarded by the islands of *Brickeen* and *Dinis*; the former being connected with the peninsula by a bridge. It lies at the foot of *Tork* mountain; the circumference being about seven miles, greatest length two miles, and breadth one mile. From its position it is better sheltered and less exposed to the effects of those sudden gusts, so prevalent in the neighbouring lake; and so dangerous, as to have caused the almost total disuse of sails in its navigation. From its smaller size also, it is, at first view, less effective and imposing than either of the other two lakes, but examined in detail, its many striking and transcendent beauties will be readily confessed. Of these, description can convey but a faint and very inadequate notion. Its shores have been hollowed into “numerous tiny bays and coves, beautiful in form, and offering, to the eye of the painter, the most exquisite combinations of colour, arising from the infinite variety of ferns, lichens, and mosses that overspread its banks.” (*Inglis.*)

The entrance from Glenah is by a narrow channel, the beauty of which was much admired by Sir Walter Scott, when, in 1825, with his family, and Miss Edgeworth, he visited those scenes. The whole passage is richly overhung with trees, and has a character of luxurious softness, in nothing partaking of the wild and more stern scenery of its neighbourhood.

The *Dinis* and *Brickeen* channel is seldom selected by the Boatmen for a passage between the two

lakes; that between the latter island and Mucross is more frequently. *Dinis* island is the property of Herbert of Mucross. It receives its name from its vicinity,—*Dine-iske*, i. e. the beginning of the water,—as being placed at the open to the lake. It is almost entirely wooded; the arbutus as usual holding a prominent place amidst its varied shrubs. A cottage stands above its eastern shore, from which an admirable view of the lake and its shores is commanded. As at the cottage at Glenah, the visiter has here, also, free access; and dinner parties are regaled with a similar treat of salmon, roasted on arbutus skewers. Charming walks will conduct the stranger round the island, and afford frequent prospects of the most pleasing description.

Brickeen island, i. e. *Bric-in*, the place of small trout, lies between Dinis and Mucross, and is rather of less size than the former. This also is thickly planted. A road, carried through it, is connected with another, (running over the Mucross peninsula,) by a bridge of a single pointed arch, seventeen feet in height. The effect of the echo here, is particularly fine.

The southern shore of the middle lake is formed by the base of Tork mountain, (*Torc*—a wild boar; a name, like that of Mucross, referring to the ancient abundance of wild swine in its neighbourhood.) Tork is a beautiful conical hill,—Parnassus-like,—as somebody has said, standing out in isolated grandeur between Mangerton and Glenah mountains, from both of which it is separated by deep defiles; one forming the channel of the “Devil’s stream,” in its descent from the “Punch-bowl” of the same personage. The old road from Kenmare to Killarney, also, passes over this hollow. The other defile is traversed by the river flowing from the Upper lake. On every side the mountain rises up in the most abrupt, yet picturesque manner; its precipices, at several points, rendering it nearly inaccessible. On all, it is

laborious and difficult of ascent; yet it exhibits no very marked features of deep furrows, chasms, or broken masses. On the north west side, alone, it is very visibly seamed by the channel of a small rivulet, which carries off the greatest part of its superabundant moisture, under the name of the *Lein*; and it would not surprise us if to this insignificant stream the lakes themselves were indebted for their general name of Lough-lein. The lower sides of the mountain are thickly wooded; in some places to a considerable height. At the mountain's foot, it is said, the waters of the lake are deepest; and here some of the boatmen are disposed to place that marvellous carbuncle to which we have assigned, at page 323, another locality. A narrow strip of ground occupies the space between the mountain's foot, and the water's edge, at the north side. Some parts of this tract are covered with trees down to the margin of the lake; but on the south east shore, a more cultivated and unincumbered sward of delicious verdure, stretches along. So happy a situation has been well selected for the site of a *cottage ornée*,—the property of Mr. Herbert,—and, in the view, “Tork Cottage,” as it is called, forms a prominent and very pleasing object. It is surrounded by pleasure grounds, tastefully arranged and planted, and sheltered at the mountain's side by the neighbouring overhanging woods. The prospect enjoyed from the cottage is of the most pleasing description, extending across the middle lake, and commanding some of the finest portions of the rich and cultivated scenery in its vicinity. The place is not accessible to general visitors. Behind the cottage, at a short distance, the Devil's stream, in its descent from Mangerton to the lake, forms the highly interesting fall, known to all tourists and their guides, by the name of *Tork cascade*. In the downward passage of this stream, from its elevated source near the mountain's brow, it is augmented by the

junction of another brawling flood, from an opposite side of the same mountain; after which, pursuing its course through a deeply worn, rock-impeded channel, over a projection of Tork, it is precipitated, in a foaming torrent, from a height of about seventy feet, within view of the cottage; thence it rushes, with headlong speed, between a chaos of rocks, through a deep but narrow glen, recently planted with a variety of pines; and after a brief, and, apparently unwilling sojourn, peacefully mingles with the tranquil waters of the lake.

The high road to Kenmare, passes along the base of Tork, beneath the cascade, whose stream it crosses by a Gothic bridge; thence, winding round the western side of the mountain, it enters the defile of the Eagle's nest, affording the wayfarer, on this attractive route, views of many of the most interesting features of the scenery.

It would be useless, and indeed impossible, to enter into any detailed description of the eastern extremity of this lake, including the little bay of *Dundag*; or of the northern, or Mucross shore, which is of far greater extent and importance, but no where possessing any very prominent or distinctive features.

The Mucross coast presents an almost uninterrupted line of sylvan beauty, slightly varied by small shaded indentations, or tiny bays, fringed and crowned with foliage; the evergreen hues of the arbutus and holly every where intermixing with the various shades of noble forest trees. In coasting along, the attention is continually excited and charmed, as every succeeding recess with its little shrubby headlands, reveals itself to the view. The eye is particularly struck by the grotesqueness of the rocky limestone shores. Many of the crags are bold and striking objects; others are worn by the action of the waves, for ages, into strange forms, and in several places hollowed out into caverns. For each and all of which,

the imaginative boatmen have taxed their powers of invention to find appropriate names. Nearly midway on this line, the many-coloured marble quarries, and the copper mines, now no longer worked, are pointed out. O'Donoghue, of course, has, as usual, appropriated to himself the lion's share of all the most remarkable rocks, setting them apart for purposes of hospitality. Thus, we have his wine and whiskey cellars, &c. And, standing out a little in the lake, a solitary crag, called *Jackey buce*, i. e. Yellow Jackey, enjoys a sinecure as O'Donoghue's butler. Formerly it bore some remote resemblance to the human figure, with arms a-kimbo, of which, however, it was rather summarily divested, several years since. The perpetrators of this outrage were a party of pot-valiant militia officers, then stationed at Killarney. Not being affected with any very sickly enthusiasm for the picturesque, or over-burthened with any particular refinement of taste, they, it seems, in a spirit of after-dinner adventure, sallied forth, and singled out the unfortunate butler to prove their skill, for a wager, in, to them, the peaceable art of sharp shooting. The consequences to the ill fated object of their attack was the terrible mutilation of all that helped it to its resemblance.

With the peninsula or demesne of Mucross itself we have at present no concern. The majority of visitors select the road way from Killarney in repairing to it; a few, however, prefer landing, on approaching from the middle lake. The places of access are not numerous; the shore in general presenting a craggy front; but, in a few instances, it slopes down, in green banks, to the water's edge, and offers the needed opportunity for landing.

This lake contrasts strongly with the lower one, in the almost total absence of islands, there being but two within its whole extent. The principal of

these is called the Devil's island, and lies opposite the estuary of the Devil's stream, which descends, as already mentioned, from the Devil's Punch bowl ; —rather an *infernal* grouping ! The island is of small dimensions, lofty, and difficult of access ; its shores, rocky and cavernous, are fringed with trees ; but, on the entire, it is not thickly wooded. It lies in towards the north east, or Mucross shore. The other is Goose island, which stands prominently within the little bay of Dundag.

AGHADOE, DUNLOE, THE REEKS, THE UPPER LAKE.

The visit to and examination of the lower and Tork lakes may be accomplished within the compass of one day. The upper lake, even adopting the rather circuitous route pointed out in our heading, may be seen in another ; and it is no small recommendation of the latter route to say, that of late years, by the almost unanimous consent of all sight-seers, it has received a preference over every other open for selection. The high road, after quitting Killarney, leads through the Kenmare demesne, in a northern direction ; all view of the lake, however, or any other object, save of massive walls and over-arching trees, being carefully excluded, for nearly a mile. The little rivulet, the *Deanagh*, which flows through the park, is passed, as is also *Prospect*, the seat of the Honorable Mr. Brown, and *Lakeland*, now Finn's admirably situated hotel—the *Victoria*,—which occupies one of the happiest sites on the shores of the lower lake, and lies midway between the town and Aghadoe. At the hill-foot is *Gurtroe*, i. e. the red field, (an ominous name in Ireland,) the seat of S. O'Reardon, Esq.

The hill of *Aghadoe*, which forms the northern boundary of the lake, is a bare green eminence, possessing more of useful than ornamental characteristics, eschewing sylvan honors, and content in the homely attire of green pastures, and the rewards of a not unproductive tillage; but what is wanting of beauties proper to itself is amply recompensed by the enchanting prospect which lies spread out around it, in part, as tho' lying at its feet. It is broad, extensive, and various, embracing a large proportion of the lake in the direction of its outlet near Dunloe, with the whole range of Tomies; and it speaks highly for the good taste of those old religious men,—Druid and Christian,—who selected the situation for their respective fanes.

The remains at Aghadoe consist of a *Turaghan*, (round tower,) a small ruinous cathedral church, and a *round* castle, called "the Bishop's chair." This last stands at the hill side, about 260 feet to the S. W. of the church, within a square *bawn*, or enclosure, fortified by a fosse and earthen ramparts. It is in a very dilapidated state, about thirty feet high, and its inner diameter twenty-one feet. The thickness of the wall, at the door, is seven feet. The interior consisted of two chambers,—the basement and one above it; of the latter, the corbels, which supported its timber joists, only remain. To the left of the door, (which faces the north,—towards the church,) is a flight of stone steps, formed in the thickness of the wall. The windows are three in the upper story and one in the lower; they are oblong apertures on the outside, opening inwards, and arched within. A chimney, decidedly more modern than the structure itself, is in the N. W. side of the upper chamber. We can only discover the age of the erection of this structure by analogy. The old Saxon castles were generally round and built upon a tumulus, as at Pontefract, in Yorkshire, &c. Many of the early

Norman structures were of a similar form ; such was Hook tower, county of Wexford, now converted into a light house, and Reginald's tower in the city of Waterford. Circular castles were also much in use here in the reign of John. (12th century,) Those of Nenagh and Drombane, in the county Tipperary, are round ; so are those of Carrigavrick and Inchiquin, in the county of Cork, and Kilfinan in Limerick ; Shannad, in the latter county, is a polygon without, circular within, and is based upon a tumulus. It is incorrectly said to have been built by an Earl of Desmond. Like the round fortalice at Aghadoe, it never possessed an arched apartment ; and, indeed, seems to have belonged to the same period,—probably the 12th century. Newtown castle, county of Clare, is another interesting variety of this class. It is a round tower on a square base. The "*Chair*," was doubtless a place of defence connected with the Cathedral, and probably the residence of the Bishop.

The cathedral and round tower stand on, what may be called, the "table land" of the hill, and are surrounded by a thickly crowded burying ground. The former is a low oblong building, consisting of two distinct chapels of unequal antiquity, lying east and west of each other ; that to the east is in the pointed style,—date 1158, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity ; the other, or western chapel, is of an earlier period,—between the 6th and 12th centuries,—in the Romanesque style, and was under the patronage of St. Finian. These are separated by a solid wall through which had once been a communication, but closed up long before the destruction of the building. The whole church is about eighty feet in length, by twenty in breadth ; the eastern, or more modern chapel was lit above its altar, by a double, but exceedingly narrow, acute or lancet window, widening inwards. Another window in the south wall, five feet high, by three broad, assisted with its twilight, to

illumine the gloom of this ancient chamber. It contains within it three plain tombs. The greater part of the wall of the western or Romanesque chapel has fallen. This structure was lit by two small round headed windows, one in the north wall, now closed up, the other in that part of the south wall yet standing. The ornamented door way is placed in the western or gable wall, and is now greatly injured. It is a semicircular arch, originally springing from two slightly projecting pilasters, and a like number of small round columns, each about three feet in height, surmounted by simple capitals. One of these—the southern column—has been destroyed, but its cap remains. The face of the arch or architrave, when perfect, was divided into compartments, displaying the chevron, or zig-zag in low relief, with two alternate courses, ornamented with a series of beads, or bosses, in mezzo relievo. The parts between the pillars and jambs are wrought into fanciful fretwork, which, as well as the sculpture of the entire, is executed with great care and in very superior taste.

The Turaghan, or round tower, stands sixty feet from the N. W. angle of the church, and is called the "Pulpit," by the peasantry. All that now remains of this ancient structure is the basement reaching from the sill of the door downward. The height is about fifteen feet. It measures in its outer circumference fifty-two feet, the diameter, within the walls, is six feet ten inches; the wall is four feet six inches thick, which measurement diminishes on the inside, above the level of the present floor, three inches. Its masonry is greatly superior to that of the church. The stones are large, regular and, well dressed. The greater part of the facing stone of the north side has been unfortunately taken away, for the erection of tombs in the adjacent burying ground. Within and without, the spoliator has been effectually at work, aided by those worst of pests—the gold seekers;

fellows whose unhallowed dreams are most fatal to our antiquities. This tower must have fallen previously to the last century ; but no notice of it, in its erect state, has survived.

Pelham, an *intended* historian of Kerry, furnished the late Gen. Vallancey with a drawing of a stone, inscribed with Ogham characters, which lay in the north-west corner of the church. It was about seven feet long ; but, he thinks, might once have been longer. Vallancey, who published this drawing, in the 6th volume of his *Collectanea*, thought the inscription imperfect, and therefore took no trouble to explain it. The stone was subsequently removed ; and, now, lies in Lord Headly's garden, at Aghadoe house. It is more than probable, that Vallancey was right, in regarding this as a fragment, as the appearance of the upper part of the inscribed angle strongly countenances that supposition. The inscription contains only six letters, all consonants, and duplicates of each other. The absence of vowels is remarkable. The characters read *g. g. f. f. s. s* ; forming quite a sufficient riddle to those desirous of penetrating its mystery.

The name of Aghadoe, according to Vallancey, is referable to its ancient Druidic occupation, indicating that, there, a sacred fire,—a fire of fires,—had burned and been worshipped ; the words *agh* and *dogh*, both signifying *fire*. This connected with the remains of the *Tur-aghan*, (*i. e.* tower of fire,) still standing here, illustrates the use of the tower in a sufficiently remarkable manner. It will not, in the least, invalidate its force to suggest that the name may, with equal probability, be formed of *Achadh-doe*—(*i. e.* the field of the fire,) such at least is its orthography in the annals of Innisfallen. As was usual with the early Irish missionaries, its prior religious occupation for pagan rites induced them, when opportunity offered, to appropriate the site to Christian uses. Its history, however, previously to 1010, if ever recorded, is now

unknown ; and the subsequent notices supplied by the annals of the neighbouring abbey of Innisfallen are few and far between.

In that year, Maolseachlan, the son of Carroll, king of the Eoganacht of Locha-lein, and chief prophet of Ireland, died at Aichede.

1044. O'Cathal, the next in succession to the king of Locha-lein, is taken from Achiddeo and slain.

1158. The great church of Achadeo, on the verge of Locha-lein, was finished by Auliffe, the son of Aongus O'Donoghue, and the Lordship and immunity from tribute of Locha-lein confirmed on him and his posterity. The same Auliffe was soon after treacherously slain by Muircertagh Mc. Toirdealbach O'Brien, on his becoming king of West Munster. His sons and people bore his corpse to Achadoe, and interred it honorably, after many Masses, and much Psalmody, in the Church he had himself erected. It was in honor of the most holy Trinity that church was consecrated. This was the Gothic chapel already described. The style was then being introduced into Ireland.

1177. Cork was taken by Milo de Cogan and Fitzstephen, after which, both go on a pilgrimage to Achadoe, where they remain two days and nights and then return to Cork.

1231. Aodh, or Hugh M'Connor M'Auliffe mor O'Donoghue, king of Loch-lein, dies and is buried in *his own tomb*, in the abbey of Achadeo. This passage in Italics Archdall omits, and substitutes, without the smallest authority, the words, "in his own old abbey." We have not now any remains of this building. It was probably, like many of the more ancient Irish monasteries, constructed of timber, in the manner of American Log-houses.

Dr. Lanigan was unable to determine whether the see of Achadoe existed or not at this time, but thinks it probable that it rose from the monastery of Innis-

fallen. It comprized the southern part of Kerry, afterwards known by the name of Desmond; but does not occur in any old catalogue of Irish sees.

The church had been in ruins time out of mind, says Smith, who wrote his history of Kerry, somewhat about 1750; and the only dignity belonging to it is the archdeaconry. The see has been united to those of Ardfert and Limerick, since 1660.

From Aghadoe until we reach the Gap of Dunloe, the seats of nobility and gentry are numerous, and generally happily situated. Chief amongst these are Lakeville the seat of James O'Connell, Esq.; brother to the Liberator, and Fossa, of W. B. Harding, Esq.; near which is the R. C. parish Chapel. Immediately adjoining this seat is *Meenisk*, (that is, "gentle water,") otherwise Aghadoe house, the seat of Lord Headley. It is a handsome modern structure, in the Italian style, and commands an excellent view over the lower lake. At a short distance stands the new Church of Aghadoe.

Grenagh, quasi, *grian-ath*, the sunny ford, the seat of John O'Connell, Esq., another brother of the "member for all Ireland," occupies a delightful site near the river *Laune*, as it issues from the lake. The house stands at the head of a sloping lawn, adorned by plantations of pine and other trees, and possesses an extensive view across the lake towards Mucross. The scenery, from the difference of situation, is exceedingly varied, and of a character distinct from what we have been, hitherto, accustomed to on these shores; and points, whence it is best commanded, readily present themselves. To Mr. O'Connell, the visitors of Killarney are frequently indebted for one of its greatest attractions,—a stag hunt.

At the opposite or south side of the river, adjoining the base of the mountain, is *Tomies*, the seat of D. O'Sullivan, Esq. Smith, in speaking of this place calls it "the seat of O'Sullivan more." Nearer the

bridge is *Dunloe castle*, and more to the west is *Beaufort house*, the mansion of F. W. Mullins, Esq. which occupies the ancient site of Short castle. *Cuillinagh*, (*i. e.* the wood of the horse,) the seat of Kean Mahony, Esq. lies in the same direction, but nearer the mountain's foot.

The *Laune*, from this point, pursues a smooth and rapid course to the seaward, of about ten miles in length, and might be rendered navigable to its exit, in the bay of Castlemain, at a small expence. This river was noted by Ptolemy, under the name of Iberus. The signification of its present name cannot be satisfactorily made out. Smith thought it may be the same as the word *Lan*—*i. e.* *full*—but the sound of both is very different. *Leamhan*, the tasteless or insipid water, would appear to us a more probable conjecture. This name appears the same as that of the *Leven*, which flows out of Loch Lomond in Scotland. The *Laun* is a river abounding in salmon and white trout. In it is, also, frequently found the pearl fish, some fine pearls from which have been repeatedly taken. A little below its issue from the lake, it is crossed by a bridge of several arches, leading to Beaufort and Dunloe, &c.

The tract of country lying along its banks, and at the mountain's foot to some considerable distance, is still called "Mc Carthy mor's country," as containing the ancient residence of the chieftain of that name. The mensal demesne was, however, more extensive, extending southward over Iveragh; its western boundary being the ocean. The Mc Carthy mor was the representative of the ancient kings of Munster; (Ante Temp. Henry II.) and, after that period, as the most powerful prince of Desmond, was possessed of a commanding influence in the affairs of that province, down to the end of the sixteenth century. The castle of *Palice*, otherwise *Caislean Va Cartha*, the residence of this chieftain and of

several of his descendants, stood a naked ruin, within four and a half miles of Killarney, to the north of the lake. But, in 1837, it was destroyed, in the night time, by a road jobber, and its materials removed for the repair of the adjoining highway, to the grief and indignation of the whole people of that district. A more modern residence of the same noble family called New Palace ;— “ a house and improvements of the late M'Carthy Mor,” says Smith, in 1750, stood, or still stands, in the same neighbourhood. The small family chapel still remains, at a short distance, but is considerably ruinous. It consists of a nave, choir, and transept, and is about forty feet in length by sixteen in breadth.

Referring back to page 191, for a rapid notice of the history of the M'Carthys, (*mor.*) We shall, in addition to what has been there said, mention, that in 1510, Garret Earl of Kildare, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, with O'Donnell of Tirconnell and a large army, entered Desmond, (then confined to the southern half of Kerry,) and amongst other successes, took the *Castle* of Pallis and another on the river Maing. (*Ann. Four Masters.*) In 1565, Donald M'Carthy mor, for a moment laying aside his far more ancient and distinguished title, accepted from Queen Elizabeth that of Earl of *Clancare*, and Viscount Valentia ; the former, properly called *Glencahir*, a place of very little note in the parish of Knockane, the latter an island on the western coast. With the new honor, however, he never felt comfortable, his haughty followers despised it, and him, for its acceptance ; and he soon after renounced it, but it was only again to assume it, as occasion, far between, served, or made it expedient. In 1585, we find him attending as “ the M'Carthy mor,” in the Lord Deputy's Parliament; the first really national assembly with that name, that had yet been held in Ireland, as extending beyond the petty limits of the Pale.

The power and influence of M'Carthy mor may be estimated by the extent of his feudal sovereignty. Besides the payment of tributes and other exactions, at his summons, the O'Donoghue of Ross, O'Donoghue of Glenflesk, Mac Donogh of Duhallo, O'Keif of Dromtariffe, Mac Awley of Clanawly, O'Callaghan of Clounmeene, O'Sullivan mor, O'Sullivan Bear, Mac Gillicuddy, and others, were bound to attend him in the field, and furnish sixty horse and fifteen hundred infantry.

O'Sullivan mor, by his tenure, was obliged to aid Macarthy with all his strength, and to be Marshal of his army.

He was to pay for every arable plowland, five Galloglasses or Kern, or six shillings and eight-pence, or a beef for each, at the option of Macarthy.

Macarthy was to receive half a crown for every ship that came to fish or trade in O'Sullivan's harbours.

O'Sullivan was to give Macarthy merchandize at the rate he purchased it.

He, O'Sullivan, was to entertain Macarthy and all his train two nights at Dunboy, and when ever they travelled that way.

He, O'Sullivan, was to send horse meat to Paillice for Macarthy's saddle horses, and pay the groom three shilings and four pence out of every arable plowland.

He was to find hounds, grey-hounds, and spaniels for Macarthy, when he came, and one shilling and eight pence annually to his huntsman out of every plowland.

Mr. Hardiman, (in *Trans. R. I. A.*) has published a curious deed, whereby Donyll M'Carthy mor, Earl of *Clancahir*, appoints Manus Oge O'Rourke to the office of Weare man of the weir's of the river Laune, and Marshal of his houses; and declares, "that for his fees, amongst others, he shall receive from O'Suk-

livan mor, O'Donogh mor, and Mac Gillicuddy, for every night's *Cudihie*,* the paie yearlie, viz. the hydes of all the beaves and the felles of all the shepe, that shall be killed for the said Cudihies, together with the lehines of the said beaves and of hoggs; also, O'Sullivan Beare is to give the said Manus, his tribute &c."

The place of inauguration of the Mac Carthy mor, was at *Lisbean-nacuhir* in Kerry, where the first to hail him, by that name, were the O'Sullivan mor, and O'Donoghue mor. His captains of war were of the family of O'Rourkes; the Egans were his Brehons, or Judges; the O'Daly's his Poets; and the O'Duinins his antiquaries. With Donell expired the *English* title. He died leaving a daughter *Ilen*, and an illegitimate son, named either *Donell* or *Donogh*.

In the 3rd. of James 1st,—23rd February,—the king granted to *Donell* or *Donogh M'Cartye*, natural son of the late Earl of Clancare, in the counties of Kerry and Desmond, the castle and seventeen carrucates of Castlelough, viz: Drownihumper, Tre-laghbegg, Drom-Irrouricke, Gort-Inymybrier, Coole-cloigher, Ballyrussins, &c. valued, by the year, at £1. 15s. 0d. and other carrucates, the estate of Donell, late Earl of Clancare, which reverted to the crown on failure of his issue male. Total rent £8 15s. 0d. To hold to him, for life, by the 20th part of a knight's fee, with remainder to Donell M'Carthy his reputed son, and his heirs male; remainder to the heirs male of his own body; remainder to the crown.—*Patents*, p. 82.

In the 10th. James I. 5th February, this grant was repeated to the same Donell, to hold by the fourth part of a knight's fee.

16th April, 4th James I. The king issued his letter to *Elline Carty*, daughter and sole heiress of the

* *Cuid-oidhche*, i. e. a night's entertainment, at bed and board, for the guest, his attendants, and followers.

last Earl of Clancare, granting, without fine, part of the lands of the said Earl, not yet in charge, and not thirteen quarters of land in extent; to hold for life, with remainder to Teige M'Carthy, her son and heir apparent, and his heirs male; like remainder to her other three sons, Donell, Cormocke, and Fynine; the reversion to remain in the crown. Ib. 113.

3rd September, 4th James I. A grant was made by the king to Sir Henry Brunker Knt. president of Munster, of all and singular the seigniories, chief rents of silver, rents and customs of black cattle, swine, butter, oats, beer, meal, and honey, and all other services, customs, and commodities, which belonged to Donell Earl of Clancare, called M'Cartie mor, and escheated to the crown, in Kerry and Desmond county, by survey, at £6 by the year. To hold for ever, as of Dublin castle, in common soccage.

16th February, 5th James I. A further grant was made by the king to Sir Henry Power, Knt. privy counsellor, of all and singular the seigniories, chief rents, silver rents, customs of beeves, swine, butter, oats, beer, bran, and honey, and all other services, &c. which belonged to Donell, late Earl of Clancare, and were forfeited to the crown in Kerry and Desmond. Total rent £6 Irish. To hold for ever, as of the castle of Dublin, in common soccage, for a fine of £3. 6s. 0d. under the commission for remedy of defective titles,—Patents. page 110

Ilen married Florence, son of the M'Carthy *Reagh* of Carbery, who thereupon assumed the title of M'Carthy mor; and his claim was allowed by the consent of O'Neill, (Tyrone,) and the other Irish chieftains, whom he joined at the camp at Inniscarra, near Cork, in 1599

In 1601, Florence was made prisoner in Cork, by the Lord President of Munster, (Carew,) who caused search to be made in the *Pallace*, his chief house in Desmond, to be possessed of papers and correspon-

dence, to inculcate him. He was committed with the Sungan Earl, to the Tower of London, where he was detained forty years.*

His son came over to Ireland, in or about the year 1645, but was suspected by the confederated Catholics, (whom he joined,) of a leaning to the Parliamentary, or Republican party; nor was the suspicion very unreasonable, considering his family experience of the tender care of royalty, that he should now rather favour its opponents.

Smith mentions, early in the last century, that the then descendant of the marriage of Florence and Ilen was a minor; but the male line has since become extinct.

At one mile to the west of the lake stands the castle of *Dunloe*, (i. e. the fort of day,) the seat of Daniel Mahony, Esq. It occupies a favourable site at the south side of the Laune, and seems to have been originally constructed for the double purpose of commanding the passage across the river, and the pass* from the mountains through the Gap of Dunloe, of which it must have formed the key. The situation was well chosen, on the summit of a rising ground above the river, and equally adapted for offence or defence. The castle of *Dun-loith*, according to the Innisfallen annals, was built by Mac Thomas, about the year 1213.† Tradition however attributes

* Amongst the names of Prisoners committed to the Tower, from 1575 to the present time, occurs, at 1587, that of Florence M'Carthy, whereas the committal here mentioned, as of 1601, does not appear on the same document; —but the returns are not very perfect.

† This Mac Thomas, or Fitz Thomas, was probably John of Callan, (the son of Thomas, ancestor of the Fitzgeralds, Earls of Desmond,) so called from the battle fought by him at Callan, in Kerry, in 1261, where he was defeated and slain by the Mac Carthy mor, and the power of the Fitzgeralds crushed for nearly a century after.

its erection to O'Sullivan mor. In the wars of Desmond and of the Commonwealth, it was the frequent object of assault ; but in the latter period it was successfully attacked and taken by the victorious forces of Ludlow, one of Cromwell's generals. The Keep, a slender square tower, is all that remains of the original structure. The late Major Mahony, without, in any degree, impairing its appropriate character of an ancient military structure, had it repaired, and rendered habitable. Its dimensions are contracted and narrow, each floor forming but one chamber of very moderate proportions. It is so deeply buried in woods, that the fine views, which the windows would command, are in a great measure excluded ; but the prospect from the battlements amply compensates this loss. Its extent is considerable, embracing a very large portion of the lower lake at its foot. In front, the river winds gracefully, through a rich and fertile valley ; whilst to the rear, forming a back ground of vast sublimity, the purple glories of the Reeks stand revealed, in the most imposing proximity, divided from Tomies by the deep and extraordinary fissure forming the *Gap*. Altogether, mountain, water, and trees, are here so admirably distributed ; "all hues of beauty so blended and mingled," as to produce a series of scenes, the most varied, picturesque, and attractive.

In 1838, a curious and highly interesting discovery was made in the vicinity of this castle. In the progress of constructing a sunk fence in one of the fields of the demesne, adjoining the road to the Gap, the workmen broke into a subterranean chamber of a circular form, which proved to be the termination of a gallery. The walls were constructed in the ancient manner, of uncemented stones inclining inwards, and the roof was formed of long transverse stones, of which four are inscribed with Ogham characters. An upright stone pillar, similarly mark-

ed, stands in the centre of the chamber, and aids in supporting the roof,—a broken stone. In the passage were found several human skulls and bones, which Mr. Mahony caused to be collected together and put into a chest, now placed in the round chamber. The place was, shortly after, visited by Mr. Abell of Cork, who took copies of the several inscriptions, as well as the situation of the stones would permit; but, considering the relative positions of the majority of the impost stones, any thing like correct or satisfactory copies of these could not be expected. Besides the four above mentioned, three other stones similarly situated, present indications of letters, but which are at present perfectly incapable of being copied. The inscription on the central or pillar stone, contains eight letters, which admit of two interpretations, by reason of the occurrence of the letter called *queirt* or *ceart*, which amongst Irish scholars is variously read as *cu* or *ar*.—According to the first power, the inscription would read

“*A cu e s a cu s,*”

which formed into words, may probably mean,—“His foot was as that of a hound.”—But giving the *queirt* the force of *ar*, it would in that case read “*Ares Arus*,” i. e. the grave, or resting place of Arus. The inscription on the first transverse stone above the breach, contains the following twenty letters—

“*d e g o m a a r i m o c o i t o i c a e a i.*”

which the Rev. Mr. Horgan, with every appearance of being right, combines into the following words:

deg omaar i omocoit o icaeai,

i. e. Omar of Hy-Omaghgoit died of grief.

Another of these transverse stones possesses a double inscription, one on each of its angles. The first consisting of nine letters, the other of twenty-five. The fifth inscription contains twenty-one letters.

Altogether this is one of the most instructive and interesting discoveries in this department of Irish antiquities ever made. Of the antiquity of the inscription, there can be no doubt; as the period, when these caves were in use, is one confessedly very remote, as testified by the Pelasgic character of their walls, the circular forms of the chambers, and the discovery of inscriptions in the Ogham characters on stones, forming the materials of which they were built. These facts, taken altogether, carry us back to extremely remote times,—times which, many have unfairly contended, were marked by the illiterate barbarity of the natives of this island, and the circumstance, independent of the form and number of these primitive letters, gives an importance to researches in this too long neglected department of Archaeology which hitherto it was far from possessing.

Kerry appears indeed to be peculiarly fortunate in the preservation of the Ogham. Perhaps her remote situation and mountainous character,—rendering her, in some measure, less exposed to the destructive inroads of the Ostmanic and Norman-English invaders,—tended to so favourable a circumstance. It is also probable, that Kerry may have been, in early times, distinguished, beyond other portions of this island, as a school of the Druidic hierarchy;—that Ogham, like classical learning in modern times, prevailed there, in the days of the Druids: “even to a fault.” Be this however as it may, Kerry has better answered to the inquiries of the antiquary, both in the number of its Ogham inscriptions, the character of its ancient Pelasgico-Irish monuments,—military, religious and domestic—than any other county in Ireland. Of the inscriptions no less than forty have been seen, examined, and copied, within the last year, by the author, and his able coadjutors, the Rev. M. Horgan and A. Abell. Many of these they found standing in groups of various numbers. For

instance, no less than seven in an ancient pagan cemetery, amid the sands of *Ballinrannig*, on the shore of Smerwick harbour; five at *Ballintaggart* near Dingle, two at *Ounnagoppol*, two at *Bealahamire*, and the five discovered in the *Dunloe* cave. Mr. Pelham, in a communication to General Vallancey,* has given copies of a few of the Ballinrannig, Ballintaggart, and other inscriptions; but so incomprehensibly incorrect, and totally unintelligible, are these, that little need we wonder at Vallancey's conclusion, that: "it is vain to attempt to read the Ogham characters of Ireland, any more than those of Babylon and Persepolis, which have great resemblance to the Irish."† From this we are however very much disposed to dissent. All that is really requisite to read and understand them, being perfect copies, a knowledge of the language in which they are inscribed, and a moderate degree of judgment in the combination of the letters into words. In truth, in the work in hand, we have attempted to decypher more than one; how successfully, remains yet to be seen. Ample evidence of the unskilfulness and want of care which has hitherto prevailed, in these decypherings, is offered in the case of the celebrated Callan inscription, in the county of Clare. The copy given by O'Flanagan, and published by the R. I. Academy, is erroneous in no less than five letters; yet it has, up to the present day, been adopted, without question or hesitation, by the many very skilful, learned, and ingenious scholars, who ventured to unravel and explain its meaning. It is only by the active zeal and exertions of Messrs. Horgan and Abell, that we have at length obtained correct and satisfactory copies. These gentlemen, at much inconvenience and labour, visited the monument on the first of June, 1839, and took accurate tracings on large paper, from off the stone, which they have

* *Collectanea de Rebus Hib.* vol. 6. † *Ib.* p. 170

now in Cork. Words, hitherto a puzzle and a cause of suspicion, disappear from these copies. The true reading of the inscription is

Fan li ta fca Conaf colgac cos obada.

"Beneath this stone is interred Conaf the warlike, and quick footed. Compare this with O'Flanagan's copy. "*Fa* (six scores follow, these are not an Ogham letter,) *lita f* (six further scores,) *cosas colgac cos obmda*;" need we wonder at Vallancey's asserting their illegibility. But as in this case, so in others, great ignorance and still greater apathy have, hitherto, impeded discovery, and prevented a proper understanding of the claims of these extraordinary literary remains upon our curiosity. Mr. Moore's reasoning and statements, in the first volume of his history of Ireland, may bear us out as to the first allegation. The quiescence of our public literary institutions, some of them endowed, and of all our host of antiquaries, and their name has been legion, for the last half century, proves our charge of apathy and neglect. Indeed our friends in the metropolis excuse themselves by saying, that it is in the south, alone, that any Oghams are to be found, and consequently out of the sphere of their observation and researches. Whatever truth there may be in this, it is certain that the south has yielded, on a short and rather partial investigation, an abundant harvest. The author and his friends before named, have, at various brief intervals of leisure, examined and traced in the county of Cork, *sixteen* inscriptions, many of them offering to the view, some curious peculiarities; in the county of Kerry *forty*; Limerick one; Clare *three*; and Waterford *four*; and he and his colabourers have helped, by the publicity of their proceedings, and through the local press, to attract a degree of attention to the subject never before given to it. One effect of their success, in this respect, has been the enthusiastic attention and consideration given to it by Lady Chatterton, in her re-

cently published, very clever, and interesting "Rambles in the South of Ireland." The result, it is hoped, will be of utility to Irish history, if it will show, as it is expected it will, that the ancient pagan Irish did not, without reason, claim to possess letters; a mark of authenticity will be, for so much, put upon a portion of our history hitherto deemed obscure and fabulous, and induce caution as to the rejection of other parts not susceptible of the same degree of support. It will strengthen another link in the historic chain;—that which connects the colonization of early Ireland with the East,—if a connection between the Ogham of Ireland and the cuniform character of Babylonia and Persia be established, as we have no doubt it will. Then, again, we will have further increased the faith that ought to be given to our early and too much despised annals, and rejoice in bearing out a favourite opinion of Vallancey—"that the ancient Irish had a secret or mysterious character, as the word *Ogham* implies, and that this character was originally in form of a *dart*, like those of Persepolis and Babylon." This he was satisfied of by fragments of Irish MSS. still existing, and argues that the darts, "for more expedition in writing, were at length reduced to straight strokes, as we now in general find them." Such, we avow, is, also, our opinion; and every succeeding discovery only improves and strengthens it.

At what remote period this change took place, we are, of course, unable to determine. Forchern, an old grammarian, relates that the character was invented by *Phenius far-said*, (*i. e.* the learned man,) and that *Ogma*, who was the same as *Som*, explained it,—we should rather say, altered it in form, and reduced it to its present scale. This was after the Scotie colonization of Ireland from Spain. We will admit that the form was not an improvement on the Babylonian original;—that it was, on the contrary,

a corruption, and argues a retrogression in civilization on the part of the people who adopted it. But should we wonder at this? The Scots, when they settled down in Ireland, were a nation who had long wandered in lands distant from their original country. They had become almost nomadic in habits, and war, in a great measure, their occupation. "Seven years fighting," says Jeremy Taylor, "sets a whole kingdom back in learning and virtue, to which they were creeping, it may be a whole age." How must it have been then with our *Cuthites*? They had been fighting and removing for generations, and our only wonder should be, that by the time they had become a settled people, they had retained any knowledge or recollection of any kind of art or letters. That they did so, must be attributable to the Druidic order of priesthood which accompanied them, and who, like the Phœnicians,* with whom they claimed kindred, used these letters as secret characters. Their books were of *wood*. It is not wonderful that these are lost. Their inscriptions on pillar stones are nearly all that we are likely to become acquainted with. Those hitherto discovered appear to be monumental records of the dead. Such, from the translations here given, are these two, and perhaps all the others, at Dunloe. The cave at that place indeed appears to have been a family sepulchre. Another stone lying at *Trabeg*, or the Short-strand, two miles to the east of Dingle, and of whose inscription we gave a translation to Lady Chatterton, which she has published, is also, clearly of this class.—The Epitaph on that stone reads

Bruscus mac a Ri calu o co.

i. e. Bruscus, the King's son, was lost in the sea.

To the eye of the unlearned, these inscriptions are sometimes productive of rather odd associa-

* Eusebius Præp. Evang. Lib. IX.

tions. A critic, in No. 601 of the *Athenæum*, could not glance at those specimens given in the first volume of Lady Chatterton's "Rambles," without being excited by "most provoking recollections of a London milk-score." Not very pleasant reminiscences these, probably, to a mind but too often disturbed by their obtrusion. Joseph Hume would, in like manner, feel some misgivings of national losses, at the sight of an old Exchequer tally,—a branch of the milk-score family,—memorials of the burning of one house of Parliament, and the expensive erection of another. The association historical would carry us back to the troubled days of Charles "the Martyr," when that monarch actually used the Ogham as a cypher in his secret correspondence.

CUMMEEN THOMEEN, OR GAP OF DUNLOE.

The extraordinary appearance of the pass, which we now enter, would almost seem to justify the popular tradition, that the gap was produced by the blow of a gigantic sword, which separated the mountain in twain. Were it placed in a country subject to such convulsions, its production by the operation of an earthquake, would be an occurrence perfectly probable.

It is, after all, a very natural, very gloomy, and very lonely ravine, running between the Reeks at one side, and the Purple mountain, a huge limb of Tomies on the other, and is, beyond all comparison, the finest thing of the kind in Ireland;—the *Scalp* in Wicklow, and *Kaim-an-eigh*, itself, all yielding to the magnitude, sternness, and wildness of this magnificent defile. The mountainous projections at either side of the entrance are called the Bull and Holly mountains. A road, or, more properly speak-

ing, a rough bridle track is carried through it, sometimes along the edges of precipices; and, as it approaches to the upper lake of Killarney, winning its laborious way up the mountain steeps; its whole length being somewhat about three miles. Beside this highway, and often crossing it in its winding course, runs a wild, dark, murmuring stream, called the *Loe*, which in its brief career through the glen, expands itself, at three or four different points, into small lakes of various and unequal magnitude, each having its own proper name, but in the aggregate, called the *Cummeen Thomeen* lakes. When clear of these tranquil pausings, the river is rather of a noisy character; its way lies amongst rocks, and its course is sufficiently obstructed and difficult to render its progress highly interesting to the view. The road which has been constructed on the frequent edges of precipices, in two several instances, crosses this stream, by means of bridges; one of these with a single broad arch spans the rivulet, where it connects two of the smaller tarns, and stands at the head of a beautiful cascade, or more strictly speaking, a rushing rapid broken and chafed by the rapidity of its fall. The face of the mountains, at either side, is excessively steep and abrupt, generally formed of craggy cliffs and projecting masses of rock, lying about in wild confusion, and sometimes seeming to impend fearfully above the rude roadway. In the interstices a few solitary trees and shrubs shoot out in fantastic shapes, which, with the mantling ivy and long heather, help out the picturesque of the scenery. In several places immense fragments of rock lie at the road side, formerly loosened and hurled down from the acclivities above. Time was when the whole pass was nearly rendered inaccessible by the frequency and magnitude of these masses, but the road maker,—a rough and uncultivated disciple of M'Adam,—has nevertheless triumphed, and, at least in the bot-

tom of the defile, holds his rude reign, without much trespass or encroachment from the occasionally moving masses overhead. Some years since, one of those enthusiasts, who, from time to time, have, under temporary excitement, played the Anchorite about Killarney, excavated under one of those pieces of rock, now lying at the road side, and formed to himself a hermitage; but this kind of life did not long agree with his humour, and after a brief space he disappeared. The crag has since received the appropriate name of "the Madman's rock."

Not far distant from this is a small and singularly gloomy lake, darkly overshadowed by the surrounding precipices, and buried so deeply, and so entirely sheltered from the winds, that its torpid and sullen surface is seldom disturbed by a ripple; its dark and motionless water, is seemingly spell bound. This forms one of the chain already noticed. Beyond it the pass gradually narrows, just merely leaving room for the road and its accompanying stream. To a point where the rocks at either side approach nearest, and the passage is most contracted, the peasantry have given the fanciful name of "the Pike." This passed, the mountain barriers recede, and the defile becomes gradually more open, until reaching an elevated limb of the Purple mountain, over which the road has been carried, a sudden view is obtained of the Upper lake, lying deeply imbedded far below, and reposing beneath the shadows of its enclosing mountains. The effect of so sudden a transition, apart from its magnificence, after quitting a scene so wild and savage,—the unexpectedness with which it bursts upon the view, bringing such a change into the scenery,—is eminently calculated to fill the mind of the beholder with surprize and delight. The spirit for an instant stands entranced in admiration of a sight so gratifying, but even without a contrast so strong

and sudden, how surprisingly beautiful is the prospect before us ! At our right lies the deep broad and desolate glen of *Coom-duv*, or the dark valley ; an amphitheatre buried at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of the mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the courses of descending streams. At the western extremity of the valley gloomily reposes, amidst silence and shadows, one of those lakes, or rather circular basins of dark still water, called *Loch an bric dearg*, " the lake of the Charr, or red trout." Other lesser lakes or pools dot the surface of the moor, and their waters uniting in their progress, form, at the side opposite to the termination of the gap, a waterfall of considerable height, abundantly supplied in every season, and therefore always an object of interest. The noise of its waters, hastening to join those of the Upper lake, seems but to deepen the else all pervading silence. But a short career is given to the now hurrying rivulet, for a little farther on, its course terminates at *Carrigaline*, i. e. the rock of the pool. Than the glen of Coomduv, nothing can well be more solitary. It is a valley as secluded as the heart of the sternest recluse could desire, " where ever-musing melancholy reigns." It has a character of sublime loneliness and stillness, awe inspiring in the extreme.

The gap has been the subject of very general praise ; yet not entirely without exceptions. Inglis, (" Ireland in 1834,") did not deem it worthy of its reputation. It is merely, he says, " a deep valley, but the rocks which flank the valley, are neither very lofty nor very remarkable in their form, and although therefore the gap presents many features of the picturesque, its approaches to sublimity are very distant. I was more struck with the view, after passing the gap, up what is called the dark valley ;—a wide and desolate hollow, surmounted by the finest peaks of this mountain range."

Our wanderings have now fairly brought us within the limits of the *Reeks*, the loftiest of all our Irish mountains. When Smith wrote, that author, in accordance with the received opinion of his time, gave the honour of greater altitude to Mangerton; more correct calculation has given *Carran-tuel*, the highest point of the Reeks, an elevation of 800 feet above that mountain, and an entire height, according to a survey by either Nimmo, or Griffith, of 3410 feet. The Irish name is *Cruacha dhu Mc Gillicuddy*, the black reeks of Mc Gillicuddy. The latter portion of the name is derived from an ancient sept of the O'Sullivans, distinguished by the adoption of a patronymic, signifying the son of the servant of *Cuddy*, or *Coda*. In 1604,—the second of James I., a grant was made to Sir William Taafe, Knt. of the castle and town of Bodwismene, in Kerry and Desmond counties, containing five small carrucates, as also sixteen other carrucates, in or near the same; parcel of the estate of Donogh M'Dermot O'Sullivan otherwise M'Gilliecuddie, Gent. dead in rebellion. The descendant of this Donogh incurred further forfeitures in the wars of the Revolution, siding with the second James. Colonel Roger Mc Gillicuddy commanded under Lord Clancarty, as governor, at the siege of Cork, and being taken, was committed to the tower of London. A portion of the confiscated property was afterwards recovered by petition, of which the family are still possessed to some considerable extent. The residence of the present Mc Gillicuddy of the Reeks is at Whitefield, in the vicinity of his own mountains; the more ancient residence of the family was at *Castle Cor*, in the neighbourhood of Churchtown. It is now in ruins. The vast mountain to which they have given their name was, down to the middle of the seventeenth century, covered to a great height with woods, but the necessities of the iron works, erected near the

river Carra, by Sir Wm. Petty, led to their destruction, and all traces of its pristine forests, save at far intervals, where an occasional holly or arbutus still lingers, have long disappeared entirely. The Reeks, peculiarly so called, although forming a portion of the vast chain of mountains lying west of the lakes, and extending eastward into Cork county, yet properly form that peaked and serrated mass, which adjoins the western shore of the upper lake, springing from *Ghir-meen*, and encircling the valley of Coomduv. Of these peaks, that called *Carran-tuel*, well translated "the inverted sickle," forms the highest,—the culminating point; and, until the adventurous attempt of Mr. Weld, the daring exploit of ascending it had never before been attempted by a stranger. Its sides are almost entirely precipitous; the face of the rocks being generally quite perpendicular, overlooking fearful chasms, and presenting track-ways and passages full of difficulty, and to be only encountered by sound lungs, cool heads, and minds of strong resolution. To seek to attain the summit, without the direction of an active and experienced guide, would be almost madness; as both the ascent and descent are nearly equally dangerous, although not alike laborious, and to accomplish the whole will require about fourteen hours of exertion. Two routes are offered to the tourist; one from Benson's point on the shore of the upper lake; the other, and indeed the one to be preferred, is at the entrance of the Gap. Guides are easily obtained from the latter approach, at a small hamlet in the vicinity of Dunloe.

Proceeding against the downward course of the *Giddagh* rivulet, the Hag's glen is reached. There we have at our left, the precipices of the Reeks, and in the opposite direction, the elevation of *Knuck a Brianeen*. The glen is sacred to the memory of a legendary enchantress. The tradition to which it lends a local habitation and a name, may, with little

difficulty, be obtained from the guide, if he be communicative, as guides generally are. The Hag's rock, and the Hag's lough, each accompanied by its own tradition, are successively pointed out, and passed. In the lough,—a mere dark tarn, is a lone islet of puny proportions. The Devil's lough, another tarn of the same description, is also in view. Smith speaks of these wilds, as being frequented by herds of fallow deer, which range about in perfect security. In summer, they are also pastured by large herds of dry cattle, which are attended by herdsmen, whose horns, at intervals, are heard disturbing the profound silence that pervades those wastes.

Continuing our ascent, in the course of a dried up mountain torrent, the summit of the ridge is attained, whence springs the "peak of the reaping hook," the object of so much toil and dangerous exertion. Here the explorer may awhile pause, resting and enjoying the welcome coolness of the air, and the vast and magnificent prospect over land and sea, plain and mountain, which the situation commands. The London pride is, as usual on all these mountains, abundant; and the waste seems studded with small deep pools, their waters discoloured by the surrounding peat. Our further way lies over a narrow and dangerous ridge,—a natural causeway—overlooking, at every side, immense and fearful precipices. The remaining ascent of the *Carran* may occupy about an hour. The way is steep and irksome, but not very incommodious; and the toil is richly repaid by a view, which it is impossible to regard, without all the higher feelings of our nature being excited. He must have neither heart nor eye to enjoy the wild and higher beauties of nature, who would not be moved by the rare splendour, the unsurpassable glories of such a scene. It is magnificent beyond conception,—a sea of terrene billows, each with its own blue lake, amongst which Lough Carra is distinguished as

the broadest and fairest. At every turn they are seen in the sunlight, or shadowed by overhanging precipices. Of the Killarney lakes, a small portion alone of the lower lake is visible, owing to the interposition of Tomies mountain. The summit presents a smooth area, nearly thirty feet in diameter, and commands, as may be expected, an uninterrupted view of immense extent, stretching beyond the Shannon, on the north, to the seaward of Cape Clear, on the south; and embracing the several bays of Tralee, Castlemain, Dingle, Kenmare and Bantry on the west.

The descent should be into the valley of *Coomdub*; beyond which a rugged path leads to the Upper lake, where prudent tourists are wont to order that boats should be in readiness for their conveyance back to Killarney.

UPPER LAKE.

"To my mind" says Inglis, "the Upper Lake is the most attractive, the mountains are nearest to it; it has not one tame feature, and it is more studded with islands than either of the other lakes. I landed upon several of them, and was delighted with the luxuriant vegetation, and above all with the arbutus, which is here a great tree, and whose fresh tints contrast so well with the grey rocks, among which it grows."

This lake lies so deeply imbedded between, and surrounded by mountains, that at whichever side the visiter enters upon it, once fairly embarked upon its waters, and looking back, the illusion of its being altogether land-locked and enclosed, without any open, or mode of egress, seems nearly complete. The mountain ridge bounding it on the south, is that

of *Derricunnihy*, (*i. e.* the oak wood of rabbits,) between which and Turk lies the valley of *Crouma-gloune*, (*i. e.* the bend of the glen.) On the north side extends the *Long-range*, a lesser elevation of the Glenah mountain; and to the west stand out, in gigantic elevation, the lordly Reeks, with their many peaks. At various points of these alpine barriers are deep intersecting glens; each the channel of its own tributary stream, or rushing torrent, seeking its way, in various mood, to the lake below. The rivers of *Derricunnihy* and *Carrigaline* are chief amongst these. Some of the mountains rise up abruptly enough from the water; in their close neighbourhood to which, this lake realizes Scott's description of "lone Saint Mary's:"

Abrupt and sheer the mountains sink,
At once upon the level brink;
And just a trace of silver sand,
Marks where the water meets the land.

Its circumference is about eight miles, its length two, and greatest breadth less than one mile. Numerous are the projecting headlands; some whose rocky fronts dip down abruptly into the water; others with gentler shores, and summits finely waving with wood, form the sides of deep receding bays, and present to the explorer, at every turn, new and highly picturesque views; many of them forming pictures of surpassing interest and beauty. The aggregate character of the scenery is singularly romantic, and perfectly distinct from that of the other lakes in its neighbourhood. It combines many of the softer beauties, with all the sublime features of strictly mountain scenery, possessing, in a surpassing degree, every variety of landscape that can delight the eye, or feed the imagination. Breadth and massiveness of proportion, grandeur, a savage rudeness the most striking and impressive, are lavished over the varied surface, and impart a sublimity and in-

tensity of interest no where else to be found amongst the Killarney scenery to the same extent. Nature would here seem to have assumed her most impressive aspect; but yet one of strange and admirable beauty. Rock and mountain stand out with bold and startling prominence, whilst the trees and shrubs add a softened charm and grace to the scenery which else would be too stern. Solitude, stillness the most profound and deep, rest upon the face of all nature, filling and overpowering the mind with a sense of its entire seclusion and loneliness. From the cliffs of *Croumagloun*, one of the most effective views is obtainable; but the ascent is difficult and toilsome. Here is a wide and wildly magnificent prospect of accumulated mountains, and a wilderness of rocky and precipitous masses, far spread and extending at either side, separated by glens and ravines, deep and wooded, each pouring down its own sonorous stream and tributary flood to swell the waters of the now shining and tranquil lake. A large portion of the base of the mountain is girt with a forest of various trees, softening the general harshness and severity of tone, by the richness of the spreading foliage; whilst the upper ground presents a mixture of hues, derived from its covering of coarse grass, purple heather, or surface of sheer rock and precipice, bearing upon it untouched and unmitigated, all the rough original impress of nature. The lake, with its winding shores, the islands and mountains, are, here, seen in their fullest extent, and happiest arrangements. *Arbutus* and *Rossburkie* islands are striking objects in this vast picture, standing out in modest prominence amongst its more giant features; whilst the back ground is occupied by the great mountain amphitheatre, over which the *Reekach* heaves up its many crests, slightly veiled in the mists of its distance. The glen of *Derricunni* forms the nobly wooded foreground at our left.

The broad bosom of the lake is agreeably diversified by numerous fairy islets. Twelve of these, at least, are scattered over its surface, several of them waving with wood. The principal group lies west of the great outlet of the lake at Coleman's eye; some of them are naked crags, and others the reverse. Intermixed amongst the many beautiful shrubs and trees which decorate them, the arbutus, hazle, holly and mountain ash, are in prominent luxuriance. Arbutus, The Eagle's, M'Carthy's, and Ronayne's islands are the principal. The first named—Arbutus—is rather pyramidical in its form, and is abundantly clothed with the shrub, or rather tree, from which it derives its name. Ronayne's island occupies the centre of a small cluster of five, lying in towards the western, or Carrigaline shore. This, also, is finely wooded; its shores, generally precipitous, in one or two places slope down to the water, and its surface is covered with the richest verdure. A small and simple, but very comfortable, although secluded cottage, occupies the site of an old edifice of the same description, once tenanted, according to Mr. Weld, by an enthusiastic Englishman, whose name the island now bears. This gentleman, relates our author, liking the situation, and yielding to an eremitical fit, assumed the recluse, and choosing the island for his future residence, passed there a very considerable portion of his existence. Of his former life nothing was ever known, for he, like his brother Anchorite of Mucross, kept his own secret, very illnaturally never troubling himself to relieve the eager curiosity of the district upon the subject. Now all this, if we are to credit Mr. Crofton Croker, is nothing more than a sheer romantic fiction; a very baseless vision of either Mr. Weld's own brain, or some mendacious informant. According to Mr. Croker, the would be solitary was a passably jovial, sociable fellow—Phil. Ronayne by name, a Cork

man by birth, a sportsman by vocation, and as such only an occasional visiter of the island, whereon stood his temporary dwelling.* From the cottage several gravelled walks, laid out in excellent taste, wind through the wood, or rather groves, and present some excellent views of the lake. A path leads to the summit of a rock thickly fringed with trees, where the prospect displays the whole scenery with all its magnificent accessories of woods, rocks, and ravines under a new and highly pleasing aspect. The mountains appear to ascend on every side, as if they would pierce the clouds; and form the barriers of a vast amphitheatre, of which the spreading waters of the lake compose the sparkling arena; its numerous shrubby islands and indented shores, giving additional beauty and an interest perfectly romantic to the noble panorama.

Oak island, or Rosburkie, is only an island at certain seasons;—during the summer it is peninsular. It is only in winter, when the waters of the lake are swollen, that it can claim its name as of right. It is covered with wood, and enjoys the advantage of some excellent prospects.

By those reaching this lake through the passage of the Gap, Brandon cottage, and its improvements at Gheramine, will be visited as a matter of course. The situation is finely chosen, and the view from the water is impressive and striking to a degree. The grounds occupy the gorge of the rugged valley, in front of *Coomduv*, where it opens towards the lake. The sides and back ground consist of steep and towering mountains, above which the many peaked Reeks sweep away in magnificent altitude, distinct in all their primitive ruggedness. The bases of the nearer mountains are partially clothed with hang-

* He was great-uncle to the Rev. Dr. Collins, of Toureen Lodge, near Cork;—His Treatise on Algebra was much esteemed.—(See *Smith's Cork*.)

ing woods, whilst, high above the scattered groves, the hills heave their many shapen forms, their giant sides arrayed in purple heath, or broken up with sublime variety, into craggy ridges and projecting precipices. In the middle of the valley stands a modern antique round tower, which has an admirable effect in the picture. This structure, based upon a rock, was raised by the late Lord Brandon, in imitation, to some extent, of the old *Cruz antiquariorum*,—the Turaghan. The similitude however, is but badly sustained. The door is near the ground, and the conic cap is wanting. The isolation of this tower, dis-severed as it is from any locality, or structure of a religious character, further mars the illusion intended to be produced. The Rev. Mr. Horgan of Blarney, was far more fortunate; his two round towers being raised as useful adjuncts to his several chapels, at White-church and Blarney. Holding, as the most probable, the opinion that the ancient round tower was, in its origin, pagan, the want of connexion with Christian ecclesiastical structures, should not, to our mind, form a substantive objection; but it has been so associated with these buildings for many centuries; so universally did the early missionaries seek to plant their churches in its vicinity, that not a tower remains in Ireland, at the present day, without having, beside it, its church, whether ruinous or otherwise. At Curraghmore in the county of Waterford, the seat of the Marquis of Waterford, a round tower, rather on the ancient plan, was erected some years since. This too, like the Brandon structure, stands alone, devoid of any ecclesiastical connexion, and wants the interest of even borrowed association. The Brandon tower occupies a low eminence, in the garden belonging to the cottage, and is about forty feet high. The interior is divided into several lofts, to which the ascent is by ladders. From the summit, the prospect is of the most mag-

nificent description, commanding the whole lake to the east, and the dark valley of Coomduff, with its overshadowing Reeks, on the west. Of the tower itself, with its majestic back ground of mountains, the view from the eastern shore of the lake is very effective. It relieves the mind, by offering to it, in the midst of an overpowering solitude and desolation, something that speaks of man and his presence, by his works. There is something of society and companionship in its appearance, lonely and silent as it looks. Prince Puckler Moskua, as if writing from a somewhat failing memory, speaks of having met his boat at Brandon castle, "a ruin;" he says, "rendered habitable, with a high tower, and neglected pleasure grounds." Our traveller should have remembered, that one note on the spot is worth a cart-load of recollections.

Brandon cottage and tower are the points of principal attraction on the western shore of the lake; *Crowmagloun* and the fall at Derricunnihy are those opposed to them on the eastern shore. *Croumigloun*, that is, the curve or bend of the glen, lies between Turk and Derricunnihy mountains, but nearer to the base of the latter. It is a valley of the most beautiful character, and by many competent judges prized as amongst the most attractive localities in or about Killarney. Its sides are finely covered with stately timber, particularly oaks. The river Galway rolls, a considerable stream, through the centre, which rushing down a steep and rock-imposed channel, forms a variety of pretty falls, and makes the woods and caverns vocal. A passage or walk leads through thickets of holly and other evergreens to Hyde's cottage, so called, from a reverend gentleman of that name, late Rector of Killarney, its former occupant. It is now in the hands of Lord Kenmare. Strangers, visiting it, have been struck by the extreme beauty, simplicity, and good taste, displayed in the

construction and arrangement of this charming little structure. Its site, as commanding a splendid view across the lake, and embracing the wooded glens, and abrupt and craggy eminences in its vicinity, was admirably selected; whilst glimpses of the neighbouring fall are caught through the surrounding foliage.

Directed by the course of a walk which leads to a small rustic bridge, we cross the stream, a little below the fall, which lies embosomed in the depths of a thickly wooded glen, and a short walk brings us into the presence of the cascade. In point of altitude, it is surpassed, to be sure, by many; but the features of its locality, as well as other distinctive characters of its own, secure for it a striking interest, and very general admiration. The water issues, a tumultuary cataract, from a considerable height up the mountain, and in its descent, spreading and extending in breadth, it becomes broken into a number of lesser streams by rocky projections beautifully fringed with copswood. The divided currents again, in their downward progress, uniting, pause for a moment in a hollow formed by their own force among the rocks, and thence again rushing forth, as if with refreshed strength, pour along with loud murmur, in a foaming torrent, pursuing its course,—a full and picturesque stream,—under green banks chequered with trees, towards the middle lake.

At Derricunnihy, adjoining the high road, a police barrack has been erected, under the direction of the Earl of Kenmare. There is an incongruity in the presence of a work-a-day constabulary station, in connection with such scenery as that of the Upper lake; but, in truth, laying aside the difference of association, the building, in a pictorial view, is rather a pleasing accessory. It consists of a square central building, flanked at two opposite angles with octagonal turrets, which enable it, in some respects, to

harmonize with the scene. In the vicinity of this station is the only other object of attraction to which we intend to direct attention. The boatmen have given it the very unromantic name of "Newfoundland."—How unlike to the characteristic denominations always given by the older Irish, in their own expressive language! This Newfoundland is a lovely creek, or inlet from the lake, stretching to the north-east at the foot of Derricunnihy mountain, and displaying scenery of a singularly charming description. The entrance is between two crags of considerable elevation, whose close neighbourhood leaves but narrow space for the issue of the stream. Inside these, the water expands into a smooth and capacious basin. Behind the whole is a deep glen and a lofty back ground of accumulated rocks and mountains. The shores are steep and craggy; the adjoining grounds descending to the water with much abruptness, leaving but scanty space for a narrow pathway beside the banks. The river, forming this basin, descends through a deep wooded glen, and,—proceeding against its course,—a short walk leads to a secluded, but interesting hamlet, buried in the bosom of the valley; where, for a limited space, the industry and presence of man breaks in upon the loneliness of a scene at once wild, rude, and beautiful. Beyond this the glen narrows, and the pathway becomes more steep; and, then, is heard the voice of a rushing torrent, as it dashes down through the rocky defile. A nearer approach discloses a cataract rushing down, with vehement impetuosity, in a flood of foam over a steep curtained with foliage.

The examination of those scenes is generally made by water. We, now, pursue our homeward voyage to Killarney, after a day, not unoccupied amidst such a variety of scenery and objects.

The lake discharges its superabundant waters through the pass, opening downwards at Cole-

man's eye, in a strong stream which runs under the Eagle's nest, and meets the Mucross lake, under Glenagh. At the issue of this river it scarcely exceeds thirty feet in breadth. The narrow passage has received its name from a legendary personage, named Coleman, concerning whom the tradition is almost worn out. He, for some reason or purpose now forgotten, leaped across the stream, and his foot marks, deeply imprinted, are pointed out on a rock, on one of its banks. Impressions of this kind are not uncommon in Ireland. In their origin they are Druidic, and many of them are connected with the ancient policy of the country, and regarded with traditional reverence by the peasantry, who preserve various legendary recollections of them, attributing some to the Fenii, or to Giants, others to holy men, and more to animals of supernatural character. The poet Spenser mentions, that he had seen, in Ireland, stones on which the ceremony of inaugurating the chieftains was performed. On these, he says, he found, "formed and engraven, a foot, which, they say, was the measure of their first captain's foot, whereon he, standing, received an oath, to preserve all the ancient former customs of the country inviolable." Such impressions may yet be seen on the upper surface of one of the pillar stones forming part of a Druidical circle at *Curracloch*, near Macroom, in the county of Cork. There is another stone in the garden of Belmont, near Londonderry, which exhibits the sculptured impression of two feet,—right and left,—of the length of ten inches each.* Smith mentions, (*Hist. Kerry*,) that the Fairy's rock, five miles from the head of the Kenmare river, is covered with such marks of feet, some naked, and others with brogues on. And at a similar distance from the "Priest's leap," (the mountain pass into the county of Cork,) are the marks of his

* Ordnance Survey of Londonderry, Vol. I., p. 233.

Reverence's feet, knees, and hands on the spot where he made his marvellous leap. M. De la Boullaye Le Gouz, in 1644, notices the print of Saint Finn Bar's foot on a stone in the cemetery of the cathedral of Cork. This stone is not, now, to be seen. The impressions of knees are still more numerous in all parts of the country than those even of feet. Near Saint Olan's church, in the county of Cork, is a stone so marked. *Clogh na cuddy*, in Lord Kenmare's demesne, is similarly impressed. Saint Columb's stone, in Derry, is one of the like character. These curious vestiges are not peculiar to Ireland. Herodotus, (Lib. 4, sec 82,) notices the foot-print of Hercules, shown near the river Tyras in Scythia, which was two cubits in size. Martin, in his description of the Western Isles, mentions similar traces; as does Townley in his tour through the Isle of Man. But we must not go on with these illustrations.

The river in its downward course through the defile, winds its way, in easy curves, as if loth too soon to quit these beautiful scenes. It is navigable for boats; and at every frequent turn, presents some new and splendid variety of landscape. Its banks are overhung by many a graceful tree; and, up to the bases of the enclosing mountains, are dotted with groves and thickets of the most luxuriant character. For a considerable portion of its course, it stretches away to the east in a smooth and easy current; then, winding round the base of the Eagle's nest, its further progress is more sinuous, yet it continues to glide along in the same placid mood, groups of trees still waving their heads above its waters. The whole passage is about five miles in length; and the channel is in general narrow and contracted. One of—indeed *the* most remarkable—objects passed in the progress of this fair river, is the "*Eagle's nest*," (Hibernice, *Nad an Iolar*.) a gigantic cone-shaped mass, forming a projection of the Glenah mountain, or

perhaps more strictly speaking, of the *Long-range* a subdivision of it. In height, it is nearly 1700 feet, presents in front a succession of frowning precipices, and terminates in a broken peak. Its base is thickly covered to the water's edge with trees; whilst up along its ascent, amongst the crevices of the rocks, and wherever an interval could be availed of for the purpose, its crags are fringed with a rich abundance of foliage. The graceful mountain ash, with its scarlet berries clustering amid the deep green of the hollies, and the lighter hues of the arbutus, contributes to its beauty and attraction. The river approaches closely to this magnificent mole, and reflects its gigantic shadow in its waters. Amongst the most inaccessible cliffs the eagle, still lingers. Its eyry is pointed out, high up among the precipices.

This rock is remarkable for its fine echoes. No where indeed, among these mountains, are they more perfect. A station has been long selected on the opposite side of the river for putting its reputation to the proof. Here the auditors are placed, and at times a Patararo, or swivel, is fired off; each explosion awakens a succession of echoes, resembling peals of thunder, varying in number and intensity, according to the state of the atmosphere;—the reverberations, *it is said*, extending sometimes to a dozen, and according to other authorities, almost to infinity. The effects produced by the notes of the bugle or horn, are much admired. "There is" says Inglis, certainly, something bordering on the sublime, in the oft repeated echoes of the mountains, even when these are awoke not by the deep mouthed thunder, but by the sonorous bugle; the hills seem alike to call to each other, and although it would have puzzled Burke, to trace the emotion of sublimity to terror, it may be traced to its truer origin,—power; for when we hear the call repeated and answered from mountain to mountain, sometimes loud and without

interval, and then fainter and fainter,—and after a solemn pause, again rising as if from some far distant glen, our imagination endues the mountains with life, and to their attributes of magnitude, and silence, and solitude, we for a moment add the power of listening and a voice."

But the Eagle's nest is not the only lion shewn by the boatmen to their admiring passengers. During the voyage down the defile, every rock and projection which they honour with the name of island, or otherwise, whether real and appropriate, or selected for the occasion, attracts their attention, and as a matter of conscience, is pointed out for admiration. Thus one large mass of rock, which by the aid of a creative fancy, may be brought to bear some semblance to the hulk of a vessel, they call "the man of war," and another is called the "rump of beef." Then, we have islands without number, baptized and named, as opportunity has served, to express a fleeting and very evanescent gratitude for viands and liquids received and discussed by the gasconading lakers, at the expence of the gullible, monied stranger. The voyage and its incidents, the beauty of the scenery, the smoothness of the course, and perhaps, as the case may be, the amusing gossip, the observations, and the lore of the men, will be each contributing to the general interest excited on the excursion; but a slight change, not a disagreeable one, however, occurs, as the river approaches its junction with the middle lake, at the old weir bridge. At this point, as its course rather suddenly inclines towards the lake, the placidity of the stream is interrupted, and its current becomes considerably accelerated. Its waters pour along as if excited by the prospect of comingling with a lake once more. Boats, in passing this rapid, are forced to shoot through one of the arches of the bridge, and in the process, accidents have sometimes occur;

red by their upsetting; events of this nature, are however rather rare, and, then, only on occasions when the river is swollen by floods. At the meeting of the river and lake is a deep eddying pool, formed by the discharge of the waters of the former at that point, to which the name of "*O'Sullivan's Punch bowl*" has been given. The sudden entering upon this water is not one of the most agreeable circumstances of the voyage, and therefore visitors seldom choose to sail over it.

MUCROSS ABBEY,—MANGERTON,—
LOUGH KITTANE.—GLENFLESK.

Our concluding route leads us from Killarney, across the river Flesk, to Mangerton mountain and its vicinity. The road to Flesk bridge is with partial exceptions, densely shaded by overarching trees. The grounds at either side, are of an highly ornamental character, occupied by the residences and improvements of a very numerous gentry. Woodlawn, the seat of the Hon. W. Browne, and Flesk Priory, the seat of John S. Coxon, Esq. are successively passed, amongst others. The latter is an elegant, but unassuming, Elizabethan structure, containing many objects of vertu; but principally a valuable collection of coins and medals, many of them of great rarity.

From Flesk bridge, which is a structure of several arches, the views at either side are passing fair, and interesting. The river is formed by the junction, about seven miles to the south east, of two mountain streams, the *Cleadagh* or *Clyde*, which washes the southern base of the Paps to the west, and the *Luadh* or *Loocha*, which flows from near Kilgarvan on the west. These uniting at the southern extremity of *Glenflesk*, near

Fileadown, the newly formed river, after a winding and rapid course through the valley, issues into the open country near *Killaha* castle; and, after a brief but interesting journey between verdant banks and castellated heights, richly wooded, and characterised by every charm of scenery, enters the lower lake at Castletlough, in the fullness of beauty; verifying, in its lovely but transient career, the melancholy observation of Moore, as applied to human life :

“ All that’s bright must fade,
The brightest, still, the fleetest;
All that’s sweet was made,
But to be lost, when sweetest.”

The distance from Killarney to Clohereen village is about two miles. The road is shaded by almost continuous ranges of full grown trees, amongst which the lime affords its spreading umbrage to a large extent. The principal residences, besides those already mentioned, along this route, are Cahernane, which stretches from the road, along the southern banks of the river, in broad swelling wood-shaded meadows. The demesne is extensive and finely planted with trees of an ancient growth. The approach is by a venerable avenue of noble trees, whose appearance prepossesses in favour of the place at the very threshold. Adjoining Cahernane to the south, is Castletlough, the seat of Denis Shine Lalor, Esq. It lies close to the head of the bay of the same name, between Ross and Mucross. The castle, whence the place is denominated, was erected by the M’Carthys. After the death of Donald, Earl of Clancare, it was granted, in 1605, by James I. to Donell, his natural son, together with several denominations of the adjacent lands. The castle was destroyed in the Commonwealth wars, and nearly razed to the ground in 1652, by Ludlow the parliamentary leader; but the M’Carthys do not seem to have then forfeited it,

as up to the Revolution, it was held by one of that name. The few vestiges, yet remaining, adjoin the residence of Mr. Lalor, and are of small proportions. It was based on a rock, and the selection of its site speaks highly for the good taste of the founder.

Clohereen is a scattered and rather decayed hamlet, consisting of a few small houses, generally of a pauperized description; at one time it possessed the advantage of an iron manufactory, which afforded its inhabitants employment, but this has been long discontinued and abandoned. The village adjoins the demesne of Mucross; and its proprietor H. A. Herbert, Esq. who takes an active interest in the prosperity and comfort of his tenantry, and the general improvement of his property, it is understood, contemplates some extensive improvements in this neighbourhood; such as the extension of the village by the erection of new houses, of a better and more comfortable description, than those at present constituting it, the building of a church, intended as a chapel of ease, which is to be endowed by him, and also a schoolhouse, and a new hotel. Cloghereen at present possesses a small house of the latter description—"Roche's"—a little wayside inn; but its proprietor lacks the virtue of moderation in his charges. Indeed this village, from its central position near the lakes, is extremely well circumstanced for an hotel, and would no doubt receive a very decided and extensive patronage from their visitors, if the accommodations were on a scale sufficiently inviting and attractive. The erection of such a building, and the construction of a canal, said also to be amongst the improvements intended here, by which the Clohereen stream will be made navigable, and a communication by water opened up between the village and lakes, will all tend to extend those advantages of position and locality, which the place is admittedly possessed of.

The demesne of Mucross covers the whole peninsula of that name, interposed between the middle and lower lake; and has continued for more than a century, an object of unrivalled interest and admiration to all strangers and visitors. From east to west, for a distance somewhat exceeding two miles, it is traversed by a road extending through the woods, from the entrance at Clohereen to its western extremity, and carried into Brickeen island, by means of its connecting Gothic bridge. The whole way is varied by a succession of open lawns and dark masses of clustering groves, occasionally diversified by most picturesque glimpses of the lakes at either side, and their noble vicinages revealed through shady vistas along the line. The little headland of Dindag, is an object of special attraction, seen through one of these. The grounds are covered with the finest timber, and the walks, says Inglis, "are adorned by innumerable blossoming shrubs; amongst others, the rose of sharon, and the gum cistus." This peninsula contains a valuable marble quarry on its southern shore. Iron and copper ore have also been discovered here. In search of the copper, a mine was opened in 1750, and a rich vein discovered, which was advantageously wrought for many years; but, dissensions arising between the proprietors, the consequent mismanagement, and, perhaps, also its ceasing to afford promise of a remunerative speculation, led to its abandonment. Some years since it was reopened; but the vein was found nearly exhausted, and not worth the expenditure of further capital.

The old mansion house of the Herbert family, an exceedingly plain structure, has been recently pulled down, to make way for a more ornamental successor. Its situation was well chosen; but it could scarcely be otherwise in a place presenting so many attractive and fitting sites, each rivalling the other in scenic beauty.

Nor was the locality selected for the abbey in its neighbourhood, one less suitable for its object, or less calculated to satisfy the most ardent lover of the beauties of nature. The old Ecclesiastics, in their choice of this site, displayed their usual good taste and discrimination; a happier spot the whole *Eoganaacht* of Lochlene could not present for their adoption. A short walk from the entrance of Cloghereen brings us into the immediate neighbourhood of this venerable ruin. Its original name *Irelough*, (*i. e.* the building at the lake,) is that by which it is still known in the vernacular of the country. It stands on a scarcely perceptible eminence, on the north side of the demesne road, closely environed by a dense mass of foliage, which conceals it from the eye of the visiter, until he stands nearly beside it. A palisade, which has defied the strong denunciations of G. N. Smith,* partly cuts off its precincts from the other portions of the demesne grounds.

Its "grey, but leafy walls, where ruin greenly dwells," yet continue in excellent preservation; a beautiful memorial of the piety, the skill, and the taste of the Irish of the middle ages; and a shrine to which the step and the wishes of many an admiring and venerating pilgrim have continued to be directed for centuries, alike in its prosperity, as in its decay, without cessation or interruption; whilst time has but the more endeared it to the population of the district, of which it is not, in their minds, the least cherished glory.

Prior to the 12th century, a church existed here, which was destroyed in 1192 by fire. The present abbey was erected on its site, in 1340, according to the annals of the Four Masters; in which it is recorded for that year, that "the monastery of *Oirbhealach* at *Carrignachuil*, at the eastern end of Lochlein, in

* "Killarney and the surrounding scenery, by G. N. Smith,"
1822.

the diocese of Ardfert in Munster, was founded for Franciscan friars, by M'Carthy mor, prince of Desmond, (Donald, son of *Teige na manistreach*, or of the monasteries,) and the chiefs of the country selected burial places for themselves therein ; among these were O'Sullivan mor and O'Donoghue."

Sir James Ware places its erection a century later, —in 1440,—attributing it, still, to Donald M'Teig M'Carthy ; but the scrupulous accuracy of the Donegal annalists, and their superior means of information, as acknowledged and testified by some of the ablest of our antiquaries, must outweigh the, even admittedly, high authority of that eminent writer on this subject. Ware calls it the Friary of the Blessed Trinity. The festival of its patron—(St. Francis)—is, still, annually celebrated here in July. It was repaired at the expence of the same Donald, in 1468, a short time before his death. In the 37th year of Elizabeth, the house was formally dissolved ; that is, it was divested of its possessions, which were transferred to Captain Robert Collam, who subsequently assigned them to Bishop Crosbie. But the monks appear not to have been, beyond that loss, much otherwise affected by the circumstance ; as they continued in the tenancy of the abbey ; which they repaired in 1602, and again in 1626 ; as declared by a black letter inscription on the north wall of the choir, which attributes the latter act to brother Thadeus O'Holen, (Houlahan, or Holland.) In truth, the law of Parliament was little felt or acknowledged in the remote parts of Kerry, until after the reduction of that county in the great Rebellion.

The whole building consists of two principal parts. The convent and church ;—the former standing at the north side of the latter. The church is divided into three lesser compartments of choir, nave and south transept, at the intersection of which stands a low square steeple or tower. The entire length of the

church is one hundred feet, and its breadth twenty four ; the transept is thirty six feet long.

The entrance is by a handsome pointed doorway, of the decorated or second style of pointed architecture. It is deeply moulded, and surmounted by a weather cornice. Above this is the western window, which consists of two lights, with a horizontal drip. The interior of the nave has nothing, beside a few tombs, to stay a moment's attention. One of these has been recently put up, and is attached to the south wall. It is a monument in the pointed style of decoration, erected as a tribute, from the inhabitants of Killarney, "to the memory of Mrs. Christopher Galway." Facing this on the north wall, is a white marble slab, surmounted by an urn, commemorating Mrs. Christina Cronin, of the Park. From the nave, a large pointed arch opens into the transept, at the south side ; opposite to which, in the north wall, is a small door which communicates with the cloisters.

The transept, like the nave, is also a place of tombs ; but none of them remarkable. The southern wall is lit by a large pointed window of three lights, the head of which is diversified by plain intersecting tracery. In the eastern wall are two round headed windows.

The steeple is a square massive tower of considerable height, dividing the nave from the choir, and resting on four tall narrow lancet arches. The groining of the central vault is still perfect. Within the northern arch, a small door leads into the eastern gallery of the cloister. Smith, (*Hist. of Kerry*, p. 143,) informs us that the old bell, which originally hung in this tower, had been, a few years before he wrote, found in the adjacent lough, and by the inscription was known to belong to this Priory. The Cork Remembrancer is a little more particular on this subject, stating that "on January 20th, 1750, a bell was found in Killarney lough, the circum-

ference whereof is as big as a table, that will hold eight people to dine at. The clapper was quite eaten with rust, it had been so long in water ; and they are now making a steeple for it in Killarney."

The choir is a plain oblong chamber. Its great eastern window consists of five lights, with a head of similar tracery to that in the transept. This portion of the church, beyond all the rest, is crowded with tombs, many of them pertaining to the old magnates of the Eoganacht, lay and cleric. A large altar tomb, of modern erection, occupies the middle of the choir, and covers the vault in which, in ancient times, were interred the M'Carthys mor, and more recently, the O'Donoghues mor of the glens. It bears the family arms of the latter ;—the crest, a pelican feeding its young ;—motto, " Nihil virtus generosa timet." The metrical inscription,—the composition of Mr. Marcus Hore,—appeals for a tear, on behalf alike of the M'Carthy and O'Donoghue families, the co-tenants of the tomb.

What more could Homer's most illustrious verse,
Or pompous Tully's stately prose rehearse,
Than what this monumental stone contains
In death's embrace, Mac Carthy More's remains ?
Hence, reader, learn the sad and certain fate,
That waits on man, spares not the good or great ;
And while this venerable marble calls,
Thy patriot tear, perhaps that trickling falls ;
And bids thy thoughts to other days return,
And with a spark of Erin's glory burn ;
While to her fame most grateful tributes flow,
Oh ! ere you turn, one warmer drop bestow !
If Erin's chiefs deserve thy generous tear,
Heir of their worth, O'Donoghue lies here.

O'Donoghue Mor of the glens,
departed this life
the 21st day of February, 1808.
Aged 31 Years.

His son, the late Charles O'Donoghue, also, reposes in the same tomb. He was married to a daughter of John O'Connell, Esq. of Grenagh, and died in 1833, at Florence, at the early age of 26 years.

At the north side of this tomb, and level with the floor of the church, is the original slab which covered this vault, whilst yet it appertained to the M'Carthy family. It has no inscription, but bears the arms, it is said, of the Earl of Clancare, viz. on a shield, surmounted with what appears to be either a closed crown, or a cap of maintenance, two swords in saltire, with their points elevated; crest, a demi-lion, or other animal rampant, issuing from a radiated crown,—colours uncertain. These arms differ from those given in Smith's map of Kerry, which are the same as the arms of the Muskerry branch;—a stag passant, in a shield.

In the walls are some ancient altar tombs; the forms and workmanship are rather of a superior description, but considerably injured. Over one of the niches in the north wall, is inscribed on a slab,

“Orate pro Donaldto mac Finin et Elizabetha
Stephens, O. An^o 1631. Q. S. H. F. F.”

The Mac Finin, or Fineen, was a branch of the O'Sullivans, and not of the M'Carthys, as has been stated in the Dublin Penny Journal. A little nearer to the centre of the same wall, is the inscription appertaining to Father O'Houlehan the renovator of the abbey,

“Orate pro felici statu fratris Thadei Holeni qui hunc sacrum conventum de nobis reparare curabit anno Domini 1626.”

Several crosses, in relief, of some variety of design, lie about in various parts of the church, on the other tombs.

With the choir is connected, at the south side, a small chantry or oratory, which is entered by a handsome arched doorway.

Of the conventual or habitable portions of the abbey,—the dormitories, kitchen, refectory, cellars, Infirmary, &c.,—the walls are yet in tolerable preservation; the upper chambers are, of course, unroofed, and grass grown; those on the basement, are, on the contrary, generally covered by stone arches. The great fire place of the refectory, is in itself a curiosity, from its ample and hospitable dimensions. Other details should be rather seen than described. Nature has, in some measure, remedied the desolation of these chambers, in the abundant supply of ivied drapery with which she has decorated the walls.

The cloister, which is a quadrangle of moderate size, adjoins the church to the north. Round the sides of this area, the offices and apartments above mentioned are arranged, and with these, as well as with the church, it communicates by several doors. This is by far the most beautiful and elaborate, as well as the best preserved, portion of the Abbey. It consists of an arcade of twenty-two arches, ten of them semicircular, and twelve pointed, the latter occupying the south and west sides, the former the east and north. The arches spring from short double pillars, and are separated from each other by plain slender buttresses. The breadth of the area is twenty-six feet. It contains three plain slab or tomb stones, all of them modern. Independent of these, there is no other indication of the place being used for interment; neither skull or bone, or coffin plank now remains to offend the eye, or awaken painful feelings, as was once too much the case. The Ambulatory, which runs round the whole, is a vaulted gallery six feet wide; within its shelter several plain tombs have been erected from time to time, which obstruct the passage, and are no ornament. At opposite angles are flights of stone stairs, leading to the apartments above and adjoining the cloisters. A parapeted walk is carried round above the arches,

from which some picturesque glimpses of the lake are presented, through breaks in the thickly surrounding foliage. In the centre of the area is a magnificent yew tree, so large, as with its wide spread branches to cover the whole cloister, and extend its shade above the side walls. Its trunk measures thirteen feet in circumference. The peasantry regard it as sacred, and attribute to it wonderful powers of self-defence, against those who would sacrilegiously deprive it of any of its branches. By the great majority of those who visit the abbey, it is regarded as a highly ornamental adjunct to the ruins; but as *de gustibus non est disputandum*, so there have not been wanting, in our mind, gothic tourists, who would suggest the fitness of cutting it down, and clearing the windows of their ivied tresses. If good taste even offered no obstruction to this spoliation, it may be supposed that the feelings of the peasantry would revolt against, and prevent it.

Smith, in his history of Kerry, published now nearly a century, describes this yew as one of the tallest he had ever seen. Its spreading branches, like a great umbrella, he says, overshadow the niches of the whole cloister, forming a more solemn and awful kind of covering to it, than originally belonged to the place. As the area never had any covering we may well believe this. It is extremely likely that this tree, then so grown and spread, may have been coeval with the abbey, as the yew attains an almost improbable age. There are some of those trees in England, where they are still common in many of the rural church yards, deemed to be full 2000 years old! (Gent. Mag. Feb. 1833, page 123.) The difficulty of verifying this age by proof is the only objection we can have to the statement; but, considering the marvellous duration given to many trees, it is not quite incredible. Yew trunks have been frequently dug up in Irish bogs of very large dimensions. One of

these found in the Queen's county, indicated, by its annual rings, a growth of 545 years. Forbes, the Eastern traveller, states, that he sat under the shade of oak trees which sheltered Alexander the Great; and Adamson, a French naturalist, alledges that he found trees growing on the banks of the Narbuda which were in existence for five thousand years!

The yew, from the earliest ages of Christianity, was universally adopted as an appropriate emblematic ornament in the neighbourhood of churches and monasteries. Its grave and sombre shade aided in nurturing those feelings "of solitude and melancholy born," so necessary and conducive to prayer and contemplation, in scenes where the dead slept around, and the mind sought its right direction from earth to heaven. As an evergreen, it was regarded, in this situation, as symbolical of the life eternal, "which those who sleep in Jesus, wait for to their bodies after the Resurrection."—(Threlkeld.) This vicinity, and those ideas, would naturally create for it in the minds of the people, a high degree of veneration; but they required not these considerations; they inherited a similar feeling from their less enlightened pagan ancestors, in whose religious system trees were revered, and even worshipped as the residences of their deities.—their druids and minor genii.—Cambrensis, (Top. Hib. Dist. 3. Cap. 10,) informs us that the Irish churchyards of his day were generally planted with yew; and, elsewhere, he relates, that some sacrilegious archers, stationed at Finglass, having cut down the ash trees and yews which the Abbot Kenacus and other holy men had formerly planted round the cemetery at that place, as an ornament to the church, the Divine vengeance pursued them, and they were afflicted with a sudden and singular disease, as a judgment for their impiety. That the yew was indigenous to Ireland there can be but little doubt. It has been frequently found in a fossil state, in many parts of

the country; we find one of its Irish names, *Ioghadh* or *Iodha*, pronounced *Ioga* or *Eega*, given, before Christianity was announced in Ireland, to the sixteenth letter of the Irish alphabet; in which each letter has its appellation from a tree; a tolerable proof of its antiquity in this country. *Iubhar*, another term for the yew, is still found in the composition of the names of a great variety of places and districts. Thus we have Killure and Killinure, (i. e. the church of the yew tree.) Ballynure, Carranure, Clashanure, Knockanure, &c., signifying the townland, the wood, the stream, and the hill of the yew. *Najur*, the Irish name of Newry, was so called from the yew, which Saint Patrick planted near its church, with his own hands. The tree is mentioned in the Brehon laws; and for cutting it down, a penalty of five cows was incurred; for cutting the limbs, a yearling cow-calf; and for cutting the branches, a heifer. Cormac Mac Cullenan, king and archbishop of Munster, in the ninth century, thus derives the word: "*Iubhar*, i. e. *Eo-bhar*; *eo*, i. e. *semper*, because it never loses its top (*barr*,) *q. d. evergreen*." The late Rev. Paul O'Brien, in his Irish Grammar has it differently, "*Iubhur*, or *eobar*, i. e. the tree of slaughter; *eo*, tree, *baghar*, slaughter." These discrepancies are amongst the difficulties of Etymology. The latter derivation would refer to its use in archery, as its timber formed the principal material of the ancient bow; although the witch-hazel, ash, and auburn were used for a similar purpose. With the invention of gunpowder its military uses gradually ceased. The elm, in modern times, has, also, in a great measure, superseded the yew in our church yards; but it acquired a temporary favour in the days when the Dutch style of gardening prevailed in these islands; obtaining, in that now exploded fashion, the distinction of being the principal ornament of the parterre, and long drawn alley.

There is a variety, if it be not a distinct species, of this called, the upright, or Florence court Yew. Its fruit is oblong, not roundish, as in the common variety, and it is readily distinguished by its upright mode of growth, and deep green scattered leaves. It is said to have been first observed at Florence-court, the seat of the Earl of Enniskillen; but it has not been found in a truly wild state. Mackay: (*Flora Hibernica*, p. 260.) This variety is the indigenous "Irish Yew;" a beautiful specimen of which is now growing in Mr. Leycester's demesne, at East-view, near Cork.

A similar yew, but inferior in size to that at Mucross,—the subject of our, we fear, too tedious digression,—grows in the cloisters of one of the abbeys at Adare, in the county of Limerick.

One of the recesses above the cloister, and adjoining the kitchen, was several years since selected by a man of the name of Drake, for his residence. Coffin boards formed his protection, in front, from the weather. His food he obtained by application at the houses of the neighbouring gentry. What his motive or inducement to this mode of life was,—which, it is said, he persevered in for nearly twenty years,—has not been ascertained. The peasantry regarded him as a penitent. His departure was sudden, and as mysterious as his original appearance. He never admitted any one into his confidence or familiarity; and to this day his history or fate remains unknown.

The condition of the interior of the Abbey, as well as its precincts, was, as already intimated, the subject of continual complaint heretofore to the numerous visiters. Every book, descriptive of these localities, denounced the abominable desecration of the dead, so painfully visible in every part of the buildings and cemetery alike. Coffin planks, skulls and bones, lay around in all directions, in loathsome exposure to the view. Skulls selected as sufficiently

bleached, and ranged on the rude altar-tombs standing near the entrane, formed most revolting tablets, on which heartless visiters in search of the picturesque and sentimental, inscribed their unhonored names and worthless ideas. But things have been ordered otherwise of late. These mouldering remains have been interred; and all cause of offence removed, without interfering with the right of interment claimed by the people: any attempt at that would have a far less successful result. The attachment of the Irish peasantry to the family burial place, is too deeply seated, to be easily disturbed. The natural desire for a final re-union of those loved in life, who had been separated by death,—to lay their kindred bones side by side, in the same place of repose where their forefathers sleep, and, together, rise from the same grave, when the last trump shall summon to the general doom,—is in his mind, a feeling indeed ever vivid and active within him.—It springs from some of the finest emotions of our nature, and is sanctioned by our judgment; whilst immemorial habit has confirmed it beyond the chance of eradication, in the minds of a people singularly wedded to old customs, forms, and usages. A similar predilection may be observed in Jacob's injunction to his children, (Genesis, 49, 29,) and Joseph's, (c. 50, v. 24.) Besides Christianity, in its catholic form, has inculcated the utility of interment in consecrated ground, and in the vicinity of the house of prayer; that the dead may be remembered in the supplications of the living, who resort thither for worship. These are considerations opposing an insuperable obstacle against the wish, that Mucross might cease as a place of general interment. Under the present management, however, the necessity of such a desire is less evident.

According to Grose, a miraculous image of the Virgin Mary, was said to have been formerly preserved in this abbey. A bronze instrument, of the form

of a kettle-drum, is also stated to have been found in an adjacent bog some years since, which was subsequently deposited in Charlemont house, Dublin. A similar article, of a smaller size, was discovered at the same time, but was broken in raising it.

From Mucross, previously to ascending Manger-ton, we would recommend a visit to *Flesk Castle*, at Drumhoumper, now perhaps better known as "Coltsman's castle;" which being but an inconsiderable distance from the road—as it is an object well worth the seeing—will well repay the trouble of a visit. It is a princely abode, and the surrounding scenery is picturesque in a very high degree. The Castle, a structure of recent construction, occupies the brow of a finely wooded hill; around whose base the river Flesk winds in a beautiful sweep. It overlooks a magnificent prospect of the lower lakes, and the surrounding mountains; and its proprietor, John Coltsman, Esq. whilst he has, in the selection of the design and site, not only given ample evidence of a happy and refined taste and judgment, but also of admirable appreciation of the inimitable character of the scenery, has, also, effected more to enhance the beauty of the immediate landscape, than had been done on the borders of these lakes for two preceding centuries. The building, which is in the Tudor style of castellated architecture, has a noble baronial appearance. Its fine irregular outline; the bold and effective character of its varied towers; some of massive proportions; its turrets, watch towers, belfry, and barbican; most of them surmounted by battlements, resting on broadly projecting corbels; impress the beholder with unmixed pleasure and admiration.

Nothing can be more picturesque than the whole hill, with its open glades and turreted summits. From the Cork road the view is best; the whole scene is there most perfect. It is seen through the wooded openings of the foreground, presenting an assem-

blage of objects of exceeding interest and beauty. The fine round, apparently isolated, eminence, crowned by its seeming feudal pile, and chequered by woods and glades, is happily relieved by the majestic back ground formed by the vicinity of Mangerton; whilst at its foot, the Flesk courses along, at times hidden, at others visible, forcing its noisy way over rocks and shoals. Altogether, there is no picture of its kind, more fascinating or attractive, more full of pleasing harmony of character, or better calculated to challenge general admiration, in all the fairy regions which we have been treading.

Mangerton is 2693 feet in height, and is easily accessible on horseback, under the direction of a guide. The Punch-bowl, near its summit, may be approached in about half an hour.

Inglis, whose judgment, in these matters, was in general correct, pronounces this an "ugly" mountain. The opinion has however rather astonished the majority of those who have seen it, as taken in any point of view, it scarcely can merit this character: whilst, looked at from the Tralee and Castle island, or Cork, roads, its great proportions, the flowing curvature of its outline, and its noble swells and hollows, warrant, we contend, the appellation of majestic, which we have frequently ventured to bestow upon it. Approaching this mountain from Cloghereen, its vast bulk, divested of those aerial tints which distance invests it with, is seen in all its real coarseness and ruggedness. In the progress of the ascent, a wide and commanding prospect is gradually revealed; mountains, and plains, and lakes, are spread around in pleasing distinctness of outline and position. The chasm appearing on the east, nearly central in the hill heart, is *Coom na goppol*; and, still nearer to the summit, lies the *Devil's Punch-bowl*. The Coom, as being more out of the line of ascent, is seldom visited; whilst the Punch-bowl, as more accessible, is never

omitted by those visiting the mountain, and sometimes forms the limit of their examination.

It is a small lake, situated within nearly three-hundred feet of the highest point or summit, in a deep chasm, surrounded by perpendicular rocks, and is about a quarter of a mile in diameter. Its water is extremely cold; and, yet, has been never known to freeze, and being partly supplied from springs, passing over the surrounding peat, is of a dark brown colour. It however, receives its principal supply from internal springs. The overflow of its waters discharges itself under the name of the Devil's stream, down the western side of the mountain, in the direction of Turk; and, after forming the "Turk water-fall," flows into the middle lake, as described at p. 330.

The bowl has been rather fancifully conjectured, —and we fear without better foundation,—to be the crater of an extinct volcano:—the same supposition may be extended to every other lakelet or tarn, to be found in such numbers throughout the entire chain of these mountains. A fine echo is produced here • by the blowing of a horn;—the effect is a variety of reverberations. But the scene has acquired a further interest, by being associated with the name of the "*ultimus Romanorum*"—as Moore calls the justly celebrated Charles James Fox;—who, it is said, when on a visit to Lord Kenmare, in 1772, ascended Mangerton, and swam round the Punch-bowl; a feat which few other visitors have ventured to attempt.

A pathway leads from the lake to the summit of the mountain, on which a modern cairn, or funeral heap of stones has been raised, on a spot, where some years ago, the body of a man had been found dead. The pile has been accumulated by the passing contributions of the peasantry; who conceive themselves bound, as a duty to the departed, in such a place, to add, each a stone, until finally the monument is completed. This, like many other usages of

the Irish people, is a practice derived from the earliest period of the history of the world; and it is curious to find a custom like this, a portion of the ancient practice and manner of sepulture, perpetuated at the present day, with so little change or difference which their ancestors practiced, alike in the east, and in this their isle of destiny, ages before the dawn of Christianity. Chardin, ("Voyage en Perse,") found it in Persia in his day. "*On enterre les morts en orient sans bière, et dans leurs suaires. J'yay vû en plusieurs endroits rouler de grosses pierres sur les fosses uniquement à cause des bêtes, pour les empêcher de les ouvrir, & de dévorer les cadavres.*" Doctor Clarke considers the cairn, as a monument, to be anterior to the pyramids, and adds that the superstitious custom in the northern nations, of casting a stone at them, prevents any appearance of their diminution. This practice, he says, prevails in Barbary, in the Holy land, and in Arabia. The summits of many of the mountains of the Killarney chain are peaked by vast piles of stones, forming *Leachts*, really covering the graves of the mighty dead of old. This of Mangerton, is only a *cenotaph*, not containing the grave of the deceased, but indicating the place where the body was found. The Irish distinguish this description of monument, by the name of *Leacht an fhar morrov*, or monument of the dead man. One such may be seen on the old deserted Kerry road, where it passes over the mountain of *Mushery-mor*, in the county of Cork; others of the same kind occur between castle Donovan and Bantry in the same county, (see page 271.)

The view from this commanding elevation, is wide, far spread, and embracing, almost beyond conception; it is a grand and striking variety of that presented on the Reeks. The *mare Brendanicum* of the old writers is seen stretching in a long gleaming line to the west; the wild and storm-beaten coasts of Ivera, are seen far to the south; and the great estuaries of Castle-

main and Kenmare lie before us, as on a map. The eye wanders in the nearer view,—almost the foreground of the picture,—over a sea of mountains; stretching in a chaos behind Glenah and Tomies, and thrown together in an apparently wild confusion. the Reeks, here, as usual, dominant and supreme in altitude above them all. Descending from this height, the scene greatly changes; we lose much of the sea view, but the nearer prospect of the lakes, before concealed by the projections of the mountain, is now obtained, seen far below, stern and noble objects, now divested of all their softer graces, their fairy islets dwindled into specks, and their glens and ravines become mere wild furrows, no glancing streamlet visible, the music of the water silent. To the east, the mountain range trends away in a long irregular ridge, until lost amongst the blue and distant hills of the counties of Cork and Limerick. At their feet a wide and open plain lies extended, but faintly chequered by a few low undulations, scarcely recognizable as hills. Several loughs are seen along the mountain summits, or amidst the deep vallies, amongst which are *Lough Maraghmarig*, crowning an elevation, and far beneath the larger one of *Lough Kittane*.

We are scarcely disposed to recommend to all visitors, a descent into *Coom-na-goppol*, whose locality was indicated in the approach to the Punch bowl; but to the more adventurous treaders of these scenes, a visit to this extraordinary hollow may well reward the hazard and very considerable labour incurred in making it. The descent must be performed with circumspection, if attempted elsewhere, than at its lowest—the northern—side, where a passage has been opened for the discharge of its superabundant waters; but once accomplished, the lovers of the grand,—the really awful,—will be repaid for all their toil. A scene more impressively wild, and appalling, cannot be conceived. It is a glen, sublime in its prodi-

gious depth,—a solitary valley scooped out of the heart of the mountain, and receiving its name of the "Horse's Glen," from the circumstance of one of these poor animals having been accidentally precipitated over a crag into a dark lough at its base. One side of this extraordinary hollow consists of vast precipices, so steep as to be totally inaccessible to all, save the Eagle, who here enjoys a retreat of the most perfect security.

Three dark loughs, or tarns, repose within its depth, at the base of the cliffs just noticed ;—its naturally black and gloomy waters rendered doubly so by the shadow of the overhanging rocks. The others are small and equally murky, lying more towards the centre of the glen, on whose verge a few cattle, intermixed with sheep and goats, during the summer months crop a scanty subsistence, herded by as solitary beings as ever chose the cell of an anchorite, or the Edystone light-house, for their dwelling. The caverns and recesses found among the rocks are the only abodes of these men during the period of their seclusion. We have often thought that the searcher after the traditions of by-gone ages, did he understand the language which these poor isolated herders speak, might glean some strange reliques of ancient times, cherished and preserved by them as parcel of their scanty knowledge, and coloured, and, perhaps, varied and encreased by their own musings and sensations. Secluded from human intercourse for a large portion of the year, and immured in a solitude so deep and gloomy,—the very birth place of superstition—the haunt, it would seem, of the wild spirits of the mountain and the mist :—in every gust they hear the shrieks of spirits ; the rush and hurrying on of the host of the *sidhe*—the demons of the Irish fairy mythology. Dreams, waking and sleeping, affect their thoughts and imagination ; and the tale of the seanachie, and the song of the old rhymer, form

their amusement, and their recital fills up much of their abundant leisure. They have accordingly seemed to us, admirable repositories of old fictions and events. To such did Macpherson repair when he collected those spirit stirring and entrancing legends and compositions, which formed the basis of his pseudo Ossian; and from such sources did Dr. Young, the learned bishop of Clonfert, subsequently draw those poetic materials, which subverted the false historical basis of the new Ossianic history, and restored to "Erin of blue streams," the exiled "voice of Cona."

At the eastern base of Mangerton,—six miles south east from Killarney, and four from Mucross, lies *Lough-Kittane*,—the lake of Cotts, or Coracles,—so called from the wicker boat, or *Corroch* of the ancient Irish covered with hides, or canvass, once used in its navigation; but now, no longer seen there. The lake, independent of its own pictorial merits, and those of its neighbouring localities, possesses a high repute for its trout fishing, amongst the disciples of old Isaak Walton. It is of considerable size, being about five miles in circuit, one and a half miles in length, and one mile in breadth; nearly equal in extent to Mucross lake; but without any of those accessory charms belonging to that lovely sheet. Neither woods nor meads fringe or skirt its shores. Cultivation has nearly altogether avoided its vicinity. Wild and lonely savage nature, alone, presides over the scene. The absence of trees, of course, detracts immeasurably from its attractions; but it has all the beauty of solitude. The whole scene is impressed with this character, rendering it eminently a "meet nurse for a poetic child." At the north side, the shores and adjoining grounds consist of heathy flats; whilst, strongly in contrast, the south is all alpine, rude, steep, broken, and precipitous.

Four small islets lie scattered over its surface; three of which adjoin towards the south west shore,

and the fourth—the island of *Meleen*—occupies nearly the centre. They are all wooded, but too small to impart much character to the scenery. *Maoleen*, i. e. the little bald or bare islet—a name, now not appropriate,—is invested by the peasantry with supernatural attributes, and is regarded with a kind of superstitious fear; being the scene of some of the marvellous gambols, played here by the great *Piast* or Eel with four legs and colt's mane, which holds dominion over this lake, as well as many others which we have had occasion to notice, in the progress of this work.

Behind the lake, opens up a deep and singularly romantic ravine called *Coomnageeha*, or valley of the winds. It lies between Mangerton on the west, and *Crohane* mountain on the east, and is traversed by a considerable mountain torrent, which, falling into the lake below, may be regarded as its principal tributary supply. A visit, and examination of the glens and defiles leading from this pass at the foot of Mangerton and Cruachan, the mountain lying between it and Glanflesk, cannot fail of affording the lover of the wild and striking magnificence—the stern beauties—of mountain scenery, the deepest gratification.

Passing the small hamlet of *Kippogh*, where a guide may be easily obtained, and ascending the steep and stony path of *Eskduv* or the black-water, the way lies through a deep reft in the mountain, the channel, in summer, of a tiny streamlet, affording little indication of its overwhelming force and violence in winter. The pass is of the narrowest proportions, being closely hemmed in by steep heath-covered declivities, at either side, often by threatening precipices. Two small and dark lakes are passed, deeply buried in the hollow, but neither visible from the shores of the other; the first is *Loch-na-Brawde*, and the second, which lies more to the south, is called *Loch Carrigaveha*,—the lake of the beech-covered rock. Above the last mentioned Lough appears

a natural rock, oddly enough inscribed with a multitude of letters in the Roman character,—the initials, it is probable, of the names of way-farers who may have rested here in their weary passage over the mountain. Beyond this point the ground rapidly declines towards the south west, until the glen of *Kippogh-vug* opens on the view. This is a deep pass; the channel of the mountain torrent mentioned above as the principal tributary of Lough-Kittane. It lies immediately at the base of Mangerton, and is finely planted. The path over its encumbered bottom winds along the margin of this stream, regardless alike of immense blocks of rock, the roots of stunted under-wood, of clumpy tussocks, and heath and ferns, which obstruct and encrease the natural difficulties of ground the most broken and uneven. It is sometimes carried through a thickly and romantically planted wood, which scarcely, at times, permits an open through it. Farther down a secondary glen, also wooded, sends a tributary torrent to swell the stream of Kippogh. It descends from the eastern slope of Mangerton, and in its course, down the mountain's side, forms a noble cascade, called the *Ass-y-duv*,—the dark waterfall—whose water, when the wind is adverse, is blown into spray producing a fine effect when seen through the surrounding woods. A little below this, but in the Kippogh glen, *File-tharov*, one of the most fearful perpendicular precipices to be seen throughout this whole mountain range, is passed. It receives its name, signifying the cliff of the Bull, from the circumstance of two belligerent bulls, which, in mortal strife, approaching too close to the edge, rolled over, and down at least an uninterrupted height of one thousand feet. Indeed the whole eastern side of this pass forms a continued line of enormous precipices, terrifically steep, and, in most places, inaccessible. One giddy looking sort of pathway, which even a goat would fear to encounter, is called *Kaom*

na Lochlanig,—the pathway of the Danes ;—as according to the long transmitted enmity of the Irish towards their old foemen, this unenviable foot-way, leading only to destruction, was deemed fitted alone for the use of their hated oppressors.

These heights, so inaccessible, are selected by the eagle for its eyry ; and it is therefore no unfrequent sight, in the glen, to see this noble bird sailing in its majestic flight far above, with calm, and apparently motionless wing. Indeed one of the rocks now, probably from its ancient neighbourhood to a wood of that description, is called *Derreen an Iolar*, or the little oak-grove of the Eagle.

Approaching towards the shore of Lough Kittane, the peasantry, who regard the thing as one of the wonders of their wild and secluded locality, point out to the admiring stranger an inscription cut on the face of a huge perpendicular ivied rock called *Lac-glas*, or the green rock. In their simple ignorance, or, perhaps, more probably, in a humorous spirit of exaggeration, they have been known to describe it as a mysterious writing, neither Irish, Hebrew, English nor Latin ; hitherto defying the learning and ingenuity of the greatest scholars to decypher. To prevent disappointment to future visitors of these scenes, we deem it our bounden duty, in Christian charity, to apprise them, that the wonderful lingual puzzle reads, in plain letters and English,—

" C. B. NEWENHAM,
ATTORNEY ;"

commemorating, in no very ambitious form, a visit to the spot, made, some few years back, by the son of Mr. O'Callaghan Newenham, so well known by his publication of " Picturesque views of the antiquities of Ireland." Mr. C. B. Newenham's aspirations after fame are shadowed forth in this unpretending inscription ; but he will, it is very probable, ere long,

secure for his name, a more distinguished reputation than that likely to arise from the record of it on the *Lacglas*, as it is understood he intends publishing a work on the Geology of the south of Ireland, to be entitled "a Pronaos to the Temple of Science"—for which his talents, learning, and various and extensive researches happily fit him.

On a slight elevation, a little to the north of this rock, is a small dark tarn called *Lough-a-braon*, or the lake of the drop. It is surrounded by moorland and crags, overlooking the hamlet of Kippagh and a portion of Lough-Kittane.

The old hilly and uneven road between Killarney and Glenflesk passes within a short distance of the last named lake; but a newer and superior road leads, north of the Flesk, to the same point; which, independent of its level and greater fitness for travel, commands preference by reason of its prospect, and many objects of interest in its neighbourhood; one of these last is the *Cuairt* or circle of *Liosavigeen*, distant about two miles from Killarney, and half a mile from the high road. It is situate in the angle of a field, within a circular earthen entrenchment; and consists of seven low upright dallans or pillar stones, each between three and four feet in height, and forming a small court; the diameter of which is fourteen feet;—that of the outer earthen circle is thirty-five feet. About sixty feet south of the entrenchment, stand two other dallans, the tallest of which is eleven feet high, and the lesser seven. These stand nearly east and west, and are distant from each other seven feet. On one of these pillars a gentleman, probably emulous of the renown sought by Mr. Newenham, at Lough-Kittane, has inscribed his name; and

"JOHN LEOPOLD CAMPBELL, OF DUBLIN,"
now figures on the sepulchral stone of some stalworth chieftain of the Druidic time.

Our remaining limits warn us of the necessity of brevity in our concluding notices.

The entrance to Glenflesk, which is somewhat about seven miles from Killarney, lies in front of the ruined castle of *Killaha*, an old fortalice of the O'Donoghues, erected in the latter part of the fifteenth century, to guard the once important pass. It stands on an eminence at the mountain's base, near the north west extremity of the valley; the river winding at some distance beneath. A slender square tower of considerable elevation now only remains. The S. E. angle which contained the circular stone stair-case, fell a few years since; but John M'Cartie, Esq. its present proprietor, with a good taste highly creditable to him, has lately caused the rubbish to be cleared away, and the place opened up. In the course of these operations a guard chamber, which stands beside the entrance, was explored, and beneath the floor were discovered portions of a massive coffin with some human bones. The mantel-pieces, of which there are four, seem to be of elaborate workmanship. All the accompanying outworks and defences of the castle have crumbled away in the lapse of ages. Beside it, stands a modern mansion, and some improvements of Mr. M'Cartie.

At a short distance from this is the chapel of the district, a low plain building; and near it is a small hamlet of a few houses.

The glen is traversed, as heretofore noticed, by the river Flesk; here a narrow, but full, deep, and winding stream, accompanied in its course by the high road leading from Killarney to Kenmare, Cork, &c. The breadth of the valley is various and irregular. At either side it is encompassed by mountains, or rather lines of wild and sterile hills, composed of broken and rugged rocks or patches of heather, as varying still in their different elevations. That of *Crohane* or *Cruachan*—the small *peak* or *reek*—stretches away at the west side

from north to south, in rude and sterile grandeur ; presenting, in its bold acclivities, and its commanding height, a front that would seem to question the fitness of its denomination. Portions of it have been partially planted in this direction. But that part lying to the south, and extending beyond the glen to the westward, beside the river *Luadh*, presents a magnificent forest of nearly two miles in length. The *Anneemore*, i. e. the mountain of difficult passages, forms the western mountain line of Glenflesk. Its elevation is in general less than that of Cruachan ; but its sides are equally precipitous, exhibiting continuous ranges of bleached rocks, rising in successive terraces above each other, and interspersed merely with heath and patches of coarse and scanty pasture.

The flat alone presents traces of man's industry ; along the low grounds, beside the river, the sward is rich and sweet, and the banks are chequered by fresh green meadows, fields of waving corn, and the indispensable potatoe garden. At frequent intervals the snug farm house, or white fronted cottage, encompassed by its clump of trees, appears, giving an air of cheerfulness to a scene, in other respects, deficient in much variety and interest. The valley is inhabited by a primitive race of native,—almost unmixed—celts ; strong in their attachment to their native glen. Its medi-æval population was a tribe of stirring, pugnacious, hard riding marauders, bound heart and hand, *per fas et nefas*, to the cause of their chieftain,—the O'Donoghue mor ;—hating the Saxon and the Saxon rule, and ever ripe for a foray. How changed their descendants ! changed in all save an occasional tendency to a *melée* at fair or pattern. The modern Glenfleskean is a generally quiet, hardworking, honest and inoffensive member of society ; sobered down to habits of peaceful industry, preserving only the memory of the old mode of life ; its dangers and its spirit-stirring vicissitudes ; and content, by

honest toil, to seek and to retain the means of existence which his ancestor sought by the strong hand, and despised if not so obtained.

Nearly at the southern extremity of this pass, opposite to that by which we have entered it from the Killarney side, and near the commencement of the Flesk, after the junction of the Looah and Clyde, the principal legendary landmark of the glen is pointed out. This is the celebrated *Phil-a-dhaoun*, or the cliff of the demon. It is a succession of precipitous rocks, feathered with foliage, thinly distributed along the acclivities ; and forms the face of *Crochawn* mountain, at the open of the valley. At its base, the river winds a narrow, but rapid stream, under high banks ; and between it and the base of the rocks runs the the old Kenmare road. About midway up the ascent, a ledge, or fissure, is shown in the perpendicular face of the rock bearing the name of *Labbig-Owen*, or Owen's bed. The place of concealment of an outlaw of that name, who flourished in this district, in those fine old times of reckless adventure and daring :

Ere polity sedate and sage,

Had quenched the fire of the feudal age.

The passage to this is intricate and laborious ; but not impracticable even to a stranger : however, it requires a guide. The way is encumbered with huge masses of stony fragments fallen from the upper crags. It is further embarrassed by roots of trees, ramifying over the rocky ground in quest of some friendly soil to hold by. But these difficulties are soon overcome, and the visiter shortly stands at the foot of the outlaw's rock. The only access to his bed is by a ladder which leads to a kind of rough plateau, overhung by a higher elevation of the cliff, which shelters and keeps it dry. Scanty as the soil is on this spot, a few beech, holly, and hazle trees contrive to subsist on it ; and the craggy floor is overgrown with long heath, ferns, hurtle, London pride, and grass in rank

luxuriance, Ivy grows thinly, adhering in long slender stems, to the wall of rock above; and, in one of the interstices, grows a small yew tree. Owen's fireplace, table, stool, &c., formed in, or of the rock, are carefully pointed out. Like Callanan's "Outlaw of Lochlene:—"

His bed was the ground, his roof the greenwood above;
And the wealth that he sought, was one kind glance from
his love.

Here, well armed and provisioned, and accompanied by a faithful follower, he could calmly rest, secure from his enemies. The place was open only at two sides. At the east facing the glen, holding by one of the trees, we look down a cliff of fearful depth, defying all chances of intrusion from that quarter; the only other open point was, therefore, in front; and that practicable only by the aid of a long ladder; whilst its occupant, from his lair, had ample command over its approaches.

This Owen, the outlaw hero of Fileadown, was of the race of the M'Carthys, and, as in fealty bound, a follower of the O'Donoghue of the glens. The cause which led him to adopt the wild marauding life which he followed, during a period of proscription, is differently mentioned. Mr. Crofton Croker states that it arose out of certain cattle-lifting propensities, less in disrepute in the glens, in which the king's writ did not run, than in the more open country, north of the mountains. But, at all events, in the day of his distress, he selected the *Labbig* and its crags, as his fastness and his refuge, and was for a long time successful in baffling the pursuit and evil purposes of his enemies. This place, however, also, becoming at length unsafe, he quitted it; intending to absent himself for a short time, and withdraw suspicion from his favoured haunt. He therefore hastily retired into Iveleary, amongst whose inaccessible glens, he concluded the stranger had but little chance of captu-

ring him. In an evil hour, he sought the shelter and protection of an old friend, as he imagined, but in reality, of his bitterest enemy. Reardon, for that was the name of his host, rejoiced in his secret soul, that he had now got certain possession of one whom he had long wished to have within his grasp; and, regardless of every law, and of that of hospitality, held sacred even by the most barbarous nations, he treacherously devised his destruction. To open violence he dared not resort; for the vigour and strength of Owen were too well known to him: he had therefore recourse to a stratagem. He placed the bed of his intended victim over a kind of trap; near the fire place, which sinking in the night, Reardon and his selected accomplices attacked its sleeping occupant with *graffauns*, and slew him; after which they cut off his head. Hence the Reardons of that district are still reproachfully called *Reurdane na ccean*, or Reardon of the head. Owen's faithful follower, who had remained at Fileadaoun, hearing of the murder, in a fit of grief and desperation, flung himself head foremost down the cliff, and was killed.

Mr. Crofton Croker, in his "*Legends of the lakes*," treats, of course, of the outlaw; but his details and incidents differ extremely from those here given.

The peasantry report that three of the murderers of Hutchinson of Macroom, (whose skulls were so long spiked on the bridewell of that place,) sought a temporary concealment in *Labbig-owen*, after the savage assassination of that unfortunate old man. One of these ruffians, Malachy Duggan, a name of execrable renown, in the disastrous period of 1798, escaped the gallows, which he so richly merited, by betraying his guilty accomplices into the hands of justice.

A large proportion of the valley is the property of Mr. Herbert, of Mucross. We could scarcely conclude these notices of so interesting a locality, with-

out mentioning the laudable exertions he is making here, amongst his tenantry, to improve their condition, induce habits of cleanliness and industry, and encourage a taste for planting, as well as domestic decoration, hitherto, unfortunately too much neglected amongst that class in this country. The evidence of his efforts is visible in the altered appearance of the houses. Their neatness and comfort, contrast most agreeably with the squalid cabins of the tenantry of the other proprietors. There is a happy disappearance of those disagreeable adjuncts which, heretofore, proclaimed the filth and wretchedness that characterized, alike, the exterior and interior of their dwellings. The rose, the jessamine, and the flowering shrub, are no longer strangers in front of the cottages of the Glenfleskeans. Premiums are liberally awarded to those who aid, by their exertions and example, in carrying the reforming projects of this gentleman into effect, and every mode of encouragement and inducement is held out to confirm and sustain them in their newly acquired habits.

It were well for Ireland, generally, if she possessed many such resident proprietors; or that all other of her landholders imitated the judicious courses of Mr. Herbert in stimulating the industry and correcting the vices in the condition of his tenantry.

THE END.

INDEX.

| | PAGE | | PAGE. |
|------------------------------|---------------|-------------------------------|-------|
| ABELL, A. | 114, 131, 347 | Barry, James..... | 133 |
| Aghadoe, | 334 | Beara, | 259 |
| Ahamartha castle,.... | 164 | Beauforthouse, | 340 |
| Alihies mines, | 285 | Beamish, N. L. | 129 |
| Annals of Cork. | 3 | Boddington, Mary | 130 |
| —— of Cloyne, | 185 | Belvelly Castle, | 149 |
| —— of Innisfallen, . | 318 | Bennett, H..... | 138 |
| Ancient Monument at | | Blackpool, | 41 |
| Newtown, | 267 | Berkley Bp. of Cloyne, 184 | |
| —— form of burial, . | 271 | Blackwater River, | 290 |
| —— Cahira, | 291 | Blackrock Church,.... | 145 |
| —— mines, | 310 | —— Chapel, | 146 |
| Antique Hebrew medal, 75 | | —— Convent, ... | 146 |
| Aqua Vitæ, | 102 | —— Castle, | 147 |
| Arbutus, | 256 | Blarney, | 189 |
| Ardea castle, | 287 | —— Castle, | 202 |
| Ardnagashil lake, | 275 | —— Stone, | 204 |
| Archdeacon family, ... | 152 | —— Cromleac, | 209 |
| Augustinian Friary, Cork. 63 | | —— Tunnell, | 210 |
| Awnbuie river, | 163 | —— Lake, | 210 |
| | | —— Glen, | 212 |
| BALLINAMOUGH..... | 34 | —— Round Tower, 212 | |
| Ballincollig, | 218 | Boyle, J..... | 141 |
| Ballingeary, | 242 | Broadlane, | 16 |
| Ballintemple, | 145 | Bride River, | 219 |
| Ballybricken, | 153 | Buckley, George | 36 |
| Ballythomas, | 38 | Butter market of Cork, 39 | |
| Banks of Cork, | 108 | Butts, J..... | 133 |
| Bantry, | 259, 261 | | |
| —— Earl of | 262 | CAHIERNANE, | 374 |
| —— Bay of | 263 | Cairn, | 163 |
| —— View of | 267 | Callanan, J. J. 124, 250, 360 | |
| —— Invasion of, by | | Callanan, A. H. | 129 |
| the French, | 265 | Capuchin Convent,.... | 71 |
| Bardic conventions, ... | 239 | Carrigacrumpp cave, ... | 188 |
| Barretts, Family of 215, 216 | | Carrigaline, | 164 |
| Barry family, | 159 | Carrigrohan, | 213 |

| PAGE. | PAGE. |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| Carrigaloe,..... 149 | Cork Cromwellian families of 12 |
| Carrantuel, 356, 7, 8 | — Huguenot families of 13 |
| Castle Street,..... 20 | — Irish borderers of 8 |
| Castlemary, 168 | — Battle of the Stairs 10 |
| Castlemore, 232 | — Lanes of 16 |
| Castledonovan, 272 | — Court House, 21 |
| Castle-lough, 374 | — Mansion House, .. 23 |
| Castles, 202, 218, 232, 233, 236, 240, 260, 264, 272, 289, 287, 301, 340, 345, 374. | — County Gaol, 25 |
| Cemeteries of Cork, 36, 48, 49, 58. | — City do. 43 |
| — of Cloyne, . 186 | — Custom Houses of 18 |
| Charities of Cork,..... 82 | 29, 113. |
| — Medical of do. 187 | — Ancient courts of 93 |
| Charters of Cork,..... 89 | — Squares, 29 |
| Christ Church, 51 | — Bridges,..... 29 |
| Chetwode, Miss 130 | — Barracks, 44 |
| Civic government of Cork 89 | — Quays,..... 45 |
| Clandnonell roe, 285 | — Hotels,..... 47 |
| Clancare, Earl of 341 | — Churches, 47 |
| Clohereen, 375 | — Chapels, 61 |
| Cloyne, 170 | — Friaries, 63 |
| — Cathedral, 172 | — Boards, 94 |
| — Catholic, do.... 171 | — Statistics of 96 |
| — Castle,..... 172 | — Library, 116 |
| — Fire house, 176 | — Institution,..... 113 |
| — Nunnery,..... 176 | — Scientific Society.. 117 |
| — Round Tower, . 176 | — Cuvierian, do. ... 117 |
| — Cemetery,..... 186 | — Horticultural, do. 118 |
| Clonmell Church, 159 | — Society of Arts, .. 118 |
| Coins of Cork, 98 | — Mechanic's Institute 119 |
| Coleman's Leap,..... 369 | — Schools, 120 |
| Collins, Rev. Dr... 131, 364 | — Writers of 122 |
| Condons or Cauntons, . 165 | — Artists of 133 |
| Connolly, J. 235 | — Periodical Literature of 136 |
| Coolmore,..... 164 | — Newspapers of ... 138 |
| Coomduv, 356 | — Harbour, 160, 163 |
| Coom na goppol,..... 392 | Corkbeg, 165 |
| Corbett, J. 134 | Cove,..... 153 |
| Cork Situation, Population, &c. 1, 2, 15 | Cove Island, 158 |
| — in the 15th and 16th centuries, 6, 9, 16 | Courloun River,..... 264 |
| — "Old natives of" 7 | Crom the Irish Jupiter, 237 |
| | Cromwell's Bridge,.... 280 |
| | Cromleach, 169, 170, 209, 238 |

| | PAGE. | | PAGE. |
|------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|---------------|
| Croker, T. C. | 132, 205 | Fishshamble-lane,..... | 17 |
| Croumagloun, | 366 | File-tharrov,..... | 396 |
| Cuillinagh,..... | 340 | Fileadown,..... | 400 |
| Currafinny,..... | 163 | Fitzgeralds of Imokil-ly, | 166, 174, 187 |
| DALLAN, 220, 234, 270, | 398 | Fitzgerald, John | 128 |
| Darrinane Abbey, | 291 | Flesk River, | 373, 389 |
| Deanagh Rivulet, | 298 | — - Priory, | 373 |
| Delacour, Rev. J. | 122 | — - Castle,..... | 388 |
| Derricunnihy Cascade, | 367 | Foaty, | 149 |
| Devil's Stream, 330, 333, | 390 | Footmarks on Stones,.. | 369 |
| — Punchbowl,.... | 389 | Fort of Cork, | 34 |
| Dhade or Hungryhill, . | 279 | Forde, Samuel | 135 |
| 283. | | Forde, William..... | 135 |
| Disis,..... | 329 | Foundling Hospital, 41, | 83 |
| Dissenters of Cork,... | 78 | Fox, Charles J. | 390 |
| Presbyterians,.... | 78 | Franciscan Friary, | 65 |
| Anabaptists, | 79 | Free-church Cork, | 59 |
| Society of Friends, | 80 | | |
| Independents, | 81 | GALWAY RIVER,.. | 291, 366 |
| Dominican Friary,.... | 67 | Game,..... | 325 |
| Dorrogawn or Charr,... | 241 | Gaorha,..... | 238 |
| Douglas,..... | 142 | Gaorha-meen, | 364 |
| Drake's-pool,..... | 163 | Gap of Dunloe,..... | 353 |
| Drake the Hermit, | 386 | George's Street, | 28 |
| Dundag, | 331 | Guilds,..... | 97 |
| Dunloe, ... | 345 | Gillabbey,..... | 71 |
| Dunkerron, | 289 | Giant's Stairs,..... | 150 |
| Dundannion, | 146 | Glasheen,..... | 36 |
| Dundareirk,..... | 238 | Glenah..... | 325 |
| Dunamark, | 274 | Glenflesk,..... | 399 |
| Dungarvon hamlet, ... | 40 | Glengariff,..... | 273, 279 |
| Drumgariff Castle,.... | 277 | Gosnell, S. | 137 |
| Druids an Irish order of | | Goul Mountain, | 278 |
| Priests, 169, 237. | | Gougane Barra, | 244 |
| EAGLE'S NEST, 252, 280, 281, | | Grand Parade,..... | 26 |
| 370. | | Grattan Street, | 22 |
| Eastview, | 144, 386 | Great George's Street,. | 20 |
| Eoganacht of Lough- | | Grenagh, | 339 |
| Lein..... | 292 | Grogan, N. | 124 |
| England, Rev. T. | 127 | | |
| FARSIF,..... | 166 | HAG'S GLEN, | 358 |
| Fause-house, | 54 | Hawlboline,..... | 162 |
| | | Hogan, J. ... | 136 |
| | | Holy Wells, .. | 42 |

| | PAGE. | | PAGE. |
|-------------------------------|----------------|------------------------------|---------------|
| Horgan, Rev. M. | 205, 212, 365. | Legendary Eel, | 217, 244, 276 |
| Hyde's Cottage, | 366 | Legends. | 284, 321, 323 |
| JEMMAPES, | 42 | Lee River, | 1, 244, 254 |
| Inchiquin, Earl of | 167, 197 | Lee View, | 214 |
| Inchageela, | 240 | Light House, Cork Har- | |
| Inniscarra, | 219 | bour, | 165 |
| Innisfallen, | 313 | Lindsay, J. | 127 |
| ———— Ruins on .. | 318 | Liosavegeen, | 398 |
| ———— Annals of . | 319 | Literary Institutions of | |
| ———— Remarkable | | Cork, | 112 |
| objects of | 320 | Lord E. Fitzgerald, ... | 43 |
| Inscriptions, 23, 50, 53, 58, | | Lota, | 144 |
| 65, 67, 70, 143, 172, 233, | | Lota-more, | 145 |
| 246, 346, 381, 397. | | Little Island, | 148 |
| Irish Castellations, 206, 230 | | Lough of Cork, | 35 |
| —— Language, | 242 | —— of Blarney, | 211 |
| Islands of Lower lake, 311, | | —— Allua, | 241 |
| 312. | | —— Caol, | 254 |
| KEIMANEIGH, 244. 255, 261 | | —— Kittane, | 394 |
| Kenmare, | 287 | —— Na mna-dearg, . | 254 |
| —— House and De- | | —— Carrigaveha, ... | 395 |
| mesne, | 298 | Lower Lake of Killar- | |
| Keohanes, or Boys of | | ney, | 299 |
| the Mist, | 286 | MACROOM, | 234 |
| Killaha Castle, | 399 | Mac Fineenduff, | 260 |
| Kilcrea Abbey, | 221 | M'Carthy of Blarney, 191, | |
| —— Castle, | 230 | 223. | |
| Killarney, | 294 | M'Carthy, 215, 223, 224, 374 | |
| Killogrohan Church, .. | 217 | M'Carthy mor, 193, 340, 341 | |
| King's Old Castle, | 20 | —— Master na mo- | |
| Kittsborough, | 214 | na, | 224 |
| Knott, Mary, | 129 | M'Carthy, M. F. | 138 |
| Knowles, Sheridan | 129 | M'Clise, D. | 136 |
| LABBIGOWEN, | 401 | M'Gillicuddy, | 357 |
| Lafayth, Village of | 31 | Magin, Dr. W. | 132, 137 |
| Lany River, | 234 | Mahony, Rev. F. | 132 |
| Lake Legends, 35, 211, 244, | | Main Streets of Cork, . | 17 |
| 308, 395. | | Manor of Cork, | 32 |
| Laune River, | 340 | Mardyke, | 24 |
| Leacht Mahon, | 234 | Markets of Cork, | 109 |
| Leachts, | 271, 391 | Martello towers, | 162 |
| | | Meagher, P. J. | 125 |
| | | Medallion found at Kil- | |
| | | crea, | 227 |

| PAGE. | PAGE. |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| Meenisk, 339 | O'Sullivan Bear, 260 |
| Mialloch River, 264 | ———'s, Cascade, .. 322 |
| Millikin, R. A. 123, 137, 142, 211. | ———Punch Bowl, 373 |
| Millikin, Miss., 124 | Ossian, 394 |
| Killarney Minerals, ... 293 | Ouvawn River, .. 264, 275 |
| Monasteries of Cork,.. 77 | Ovens, 220 |
| Monkstown,..... 151 | PALICE,..... 340 |
| Mountdesert, 214 | Patois of Cork,..... 38 |
| Mucross,..... 376 | Pearls,.....217, 323 |
| Murphy, J. C. 123 | Penal laws,..... 226 |
| NEWENHAM, C. B. 397 | Penn, Sir William 237 |
| Newenham, R. O'C. ... 397 | Phooks,..... 231 |
| Newfoundland. 368 | Pooleen cave,..... 285 |
| Nile Street,..... 24 | Poul an Iffrin..... 217 |
| Nunneries of St John's &c. in Cork, .. 41, 76, 77 | RECORDS, 100 |
| OAK ISLAND, 364 | Reen, or Ring,..... 148 |
| O'Briens, 167, 174 | Reen meen,..... 153, 279 |
| O'Connor, Roger..... 224 | Reenaskiddy, 153 |
| O'Driscoll, J. 128 | Reendonegan lake,..... 274 |
| O'Donoghues, 301, 332, 380 | Reeks, 357 |
| ———Horse Cre- | Red deer,..... 327 |
| ——— <i>bogh</i> , 311 | Red or hop island,..... 149 |
| O'Duneen, Cathan.... 305 | Road to Kenmare, 276 |
| O'Flaherty, J. T..... 137 | Roches of Cork. 8, 19, 160, 165, 166. |
| O'Flyns, 236 | Roche-papers, 97, 100 |
| Ogham. 114, 213, 221, 337, 346. | Roche, James 131 |
| O'Keeffe, J. (<i>Dramatist</i> ,) 209 | Rocky island, 163 |
| ——— (<i>Artist</i> ,) 134 | Rocking stone, 270, 291 |
| O'Leary, Rev. Ar. 123, 175 | Ronayne's court..... 142 |
| ——— Joseph, 126 | ——— island,..... 363 |
| ——— Ar. (<i>the Out-law</i> ,) 225 | Ronayne, Philip, 363 |
| O'Learys, 239 | Rostellan, 166 |
| O'Mahonys, 148 | Ross castle and island, 301 310. |
| O'Sullivans, 259 | Roughy river,..... 288 |
| ——— P. 229 | Round tower of Cork, . 48 |
| ——— M. 138 | ———Monks- |
| ——— of Dunloe. 259 | town,..... 153 |
| ——— Mor. 260, 289, 342 | ———Cloyne, 176 |
| | ———Blarney 212 |
| | ———Aghadoe 336 |
| | ———Brandon 365 |
| | Round castles, 334 |

| | PAGE. | | PAGE. |
|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------------------|---------------|
| Rye court, | 232 | Sunday's Well, | 43 |
| SAINTHILL, R. | 131 | TEMPLEBREEDA, | 165 |
| Saleen, | 168 | Theatres of Cork, | 110 |
| Seafeld house, | 263 | Thompson, William, .. | 128 |
| See house of Cork, ... | 51 | Tivoli, | 144 |
| ———Cloyne, .. | 184 | Tobin Street, | 16 |
| Shandon street, | 37 | Tobin, (<i>Dramatist</i> ,) ... | 160 |
| ———Castle, | 39 | Tomies mountains, | 322 |
| Shea, J. A. | 125 | Toon bridge, | 238 |
| Sheehan, T. | 126 | Tork lake, | 237 |
| Skiddies, | 18, 53, 153 | —— mountain, | 329 |
| Snaive, | 264 | —— cottage, | 330 |
| South Mall, | 27 | Townsend, Rev. H. | 129 |
| —— Chapel, | 62 | Tuckey, F. H. | 128 |
| Spike island, | 160 | Tunnell, | 210, 276, 291 |
| Staigue fort, | 290 | | |
| Stag hunts, | 327 | UPPER LAKE OF KILLAR- | |
| St. Patrick's Street, ... | 28 | NEY, | 360 |
| —— Bridge, ... | 31 | | |
| St. Luke's Church, .. | 44, 59 | VALLANCEY, GEN. C. .. | 161 |
| St. Fin Barr's Cathedral, | 47 | | |
| St. Peter's Church, ... | 54 | WALLINGSTOWN CASTLE | 149 |
| St. Nicholas's Church, . | 56 | Whiddy island, | 264 |
| St. Ann's Shandon, ... | 56 | Willes, William, | 147 |
| St. Mary Nard, | 59 | Wilmot, E. | 130 |
| St. John's, ... | 60 | Wolfe, Rev. C. | 160 |
| St. Lawrence's Church, | 60 | Wolves, | 326 |
| St. Brendon, | 61 | Wolf-hounds, | 326 |
| St. Mary's Cathedral, .. | 61 | Wood, T. | 127 |
| SS. Peter & Paul's Chapel | 63 | Wood, Captain | 211 |
| St. Stephen's Priory and | | Woodhill, | 144 |
| Hospital, | 74, 84 | | |
| St. Finian, | 314 | YEW TREE, | 383 |
| Sullane river, | 233 | | |

ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA

Page 18—Skiddy's Castle.—Another MS. authority states that William (not John) Skiddy, who was Mayor of Cork in 1474, began to build Skiddy's Castle, 8th April, in that year, and finished it in 1478, at a cost of £140.

Page 25—County Gaol.—The design of the Gaol front is taken from that of the Temple of Bacchus, at Athens.

Page 54—St. Peter's Church.—Henry III. by a Charter dated 20th May, 1270, confirmed to the Bishop of Cork, *inter alia*, "Capelle Sci. Petri Corcag." This gives a high antiquity to this church.

Page 92—In 1787 the custom of throwing Bran on the new Mayor seems to have been first discontinued.

Page 143—For Morris *Roulan*, read Morris *Ronayn*.

Page 138—JOSEPH SNOWE.—Since this Notice was written Mr. Snowe, who has been lately called to the English Bar, published in London, "The Rhine, its Legends, Traditions, and History." 2 vols. 8vo., a highly embellished work, which has received the approbation of the English Critics; and of which one of them has said: "Mr. Snowe has performed his task well; his diction is pure, and in good Anglo Saxon English; he writes with ease and perspicuity; his work has also the merit of drawing a clear and marked distinction between the historical and the merely superstitious traditions, narrated by other writers."

Page 140—The Standard and Herald,—this Paper has recently resumed its original liberal opinions, and continues to be characterised for the extent and variety of its local information. Its back page selections are admirable.

170—Add to the Catalogue of Cork Cromleacs—Knuck-nagoppol—Rahalusk and Scahanard, near Mushery—Lack-avroura, near Carriganimmy—and Hunting Hill, near Rath-cormuck.

Page 241—Lough *Allua*, (presumed *Loch a Laoi*) has been conjectured, by another, to mean the lake of *Swans*.

Page 291—For *Pelasgo*, read *Pelasgico*.

Page 292—For 1086 read 1047.

Page 337—For Lord Headley's *Garden*, the situation of the Ogham Stone, read *Park*.

Page 354—The Lakes of Cummeen Thomeen are five in number, viz.; *Mointane a sud*; *Cousane*; *Esk na fneshin*; *Kaom a traheer*, and *Duloch*. The *Irish* names of the mountain projections at the entrance to the Gap are—*Kaim an Eige*, at the eastern side, and *Caorha*. at the western. The first also bears the English name of "O'Donoghue's hunting rock."

Cork, 7, Patrick-Street.

LUKE H. BOLSTER,

HAS RECENTLY PUBLISHED ;

I.

LINDSAY'S COINAGE OF IRELAND.

A VIEW OF THE COINAGE OF IRELAND,

From the Invasion of the Danes to the Reign of George IV. ;

WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF THE RING MONEY :

Also, copious Tables, Lists, and Descriptions of Hiberno-Danish and Irish Coins ; and an Account of some of the principal Hoards or Parcels of Coins discovered in Ireland. Illustrated with Engravings of upwards of 200 unpublished Coins. By J. LINDSAY, Esq. Barrister at Law. In one volume 4to.—Price 18s. boards.

" We have read this volume with much interest. It is an important addition to our Numismatic, and we may add, to our Historical knowledge.—It must become, not merely the Collector's guide, but A STANDARD NATIONAL WORK ON THE COINAGE OF IRELAND."—LITERARY GAZETTE.

II.

THE POEMS OF THE LATE J. J. CALANAN.

THE RECLUSE OF INCHIDONY ;

SONGS, LYRICS, UNIVERSITY PRIZE POEMS, &c.

By the late J. J. CALANAN.

Post 8vo.—Price 3s. 6d.

III.

COOKE'S ANALYSIS, BY SPEDDING.

**ANALYSIS LINGUÆ LATINÆ TENERIS PUERORUM
INGENII ADAPTATA.**

By the late Rev. THOMAS COOKE.

A NEW EDITION, REVISED BY THE REV. W. SPEDDING, A.M.

12mo.—Price. 2s. bound.

IN THE PRESS,
A GUIDE TO COVE;
AND
THE HARBOUR OF CORK;
WITH
THE POEM OF "THE STEAM BOAT,"
REPRINTED FROM "BOLSTER'S QUARTERLY MAGAZINE."¹¹



